

OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1901

The Resurrection of Jesse Addington

A CHRISTMAS-TIDE INCIDENT OF THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS

By Joseph E. Baker.

"Going, going, going—do I here another bid? Come!" roared the auctioneer's voice on the front steps. The sound floated into the dismantled bedroom where Lucy Addington sat, dry-eyed and desolate. She shivered as she heard the auctioneer expatiate on some of her household possessions—and the banter of the buyers, interspersed with disparaging remarks and sneering comments on why the sale had to be made. She was in a sort of torpor of hopeless misery, but every word cut through her benumbed faculties and touched the quick. She felt like bursting into hysterical weeping, she felt so utterly deserted, but she nerved herself to bear the ordeal and took her punishment with outward calm.

She need not have been so solitary and miserable, for some of the neighbors had tried to be kindly and sympathizing, but she repulsed all such well meant efforts in a way that caused those thus repelled to shrug their shoulders and make sarcastic commentary about her condition and her manner of receiving proffered kindness. She had not meant to be rude, but she was ringing from head to heel with pain. Shame and wounded pride were struggling with blighted hopes and broken affections. The loss of the property she could have borne, but it seemed that love, happiness, her social standing, the respect of her acquaintances—everything that makes life dear, had gone under the hammer with her home and furniture.

"Everything goes, you say?" she heard a voice ask, near a window. "Every blamed thing. It's the complete bust-up I ever seed. Jesse Addington has made a clean job of it. Wonder how his wife feels? She was a little stuck-up; held her head pretty high. Jesse used to put on considerable airs, but lately he's been too drunk to notice much."

"How'd he come to get in this fix?" "Oh, jest crookin' his elbow and neglectin' his business and squanderin' his money—easy as goin' down hill."

"From the looks of this house and furniture they were pretty well fixed once."

"You bet! When Addington first set up business here he had a good bit of cash and he made things hum for a while. He was right up to snuff, I tell you. He had just been married and his wife in there was a high stepper—pretty as a peach. He's busted twice since then."

"What was the matter?" "Got to runnin' with a lively set of young fellows—crookin' and playin' poker. Bout three years ago he assigned for his creditors, but he had this place left."

"But how come this?" "After he failed he straightened up and for about a year worked hard bookkeepin' in the packin' house. Then he set up business again—mortgaged his home, and when he got into trouble mortgaged his furniture. Got to runnin' with the old crowd, and went faster an' wuss than ever. Seven months ago the business went to smash. Since then he hasn't drawn a sober breath. I don't know what his wife will do, or how they'll get along. Addington ain't fit to scrape hogs now."

As Lucy Addington listened to this story of her life's shipwreck, her face burned with shame while her heart seemed to cry out in pain. The hideous mockery of her married life was laid bare by the homely recital. In her agony she rejoiced that there was no child to share her shame and misery. The auction ended. A large, stout man stepped in.

"I've bought the place and most of the furniture," Mrs. Addington, he said somewhat diffidently, "but you can remain here for a few days if you like—take your time packin' up. I don't want to hurry you up. I know it's hard to give up such a nice place as this," he added in a sympathetic tone.

"I am grateful for your kindness, Mr. Shaw," she replied coldly, "but I will not avail myself of it. I am all packed up, and will leave the house as soon as the express wagon comes."

"Very well—I am sorry," answered Mr. Shaw, somewhat hurriedly, feeling the relief. He had gone in feeling a desire to do something kind, yet afraid of having his kindness overtaxed. He went away a little hurt and irritated.

She looked after him bitterly and sat down. Presently a hesitating step sounded in the hall. She did not turn her head as it approached the door.

"Lucy, had I better kill myself?" came from the abject figure at the door. She slowly turned her gaze. The look blasted him as he stood. He covered before her.

"Perhaps you had better," she said slowly. "That would be a fitting end, wouldn't it?"

"Lucy can you not forgive me?" His features worked convulsively. They were marked by dissipation, but they had been fine once. His clothing was untidy and he was unshaven, but he still retained the marks of gentility.

"Never!" she exclaimed passionately. "Again and again I have forgiven you—trusted to your broken promises. You have wrecked my life, degraded me in my eyes and in the eyes of all who once knew me. While you caroused you allowed the roof to be sold over my head, and the furniture—even to the desk that my father gave me when I was a girl. Forgive you? Oh, my God!"

"We can begin life anew—go somewhere else. I will never be weak again," he went on, eagerly.

"Hush! It is ended," she exclaimed fiercely. "You go your way and I will go mine. Henceforth we are strangers to each other."

His head dropped and he covered his face with his hands. She stood silent as marble.

"Will you not believe in me once more—give me one more trial?" he pleaded, lifting his face in passionate entreaty.

"I will believe you when you come back to me from the dead—not before," she responded mercilessly.

"Will you leave me or will you force me to go away to be rid of your presence?"

He turned and slowly went.

II.

Buck Brammell's tie camp was in commotion. Nothing like it had ever been known on the Big Laramie. Women were scarce anywhere in Wyoming and a woman in a tie camp was something strange. It violated all precedent. Young and pretty too. No wonder the bearded woodchoppers, great brawny fellows, mostly young, stood around in their blanket-lined canvas coats and buffalo boots discussing the remarkable occurrence.

Ben Goodlett eyed them with a droll look from his perch on the seat of the big thoroughbred wagon, which he drove as a sort of fast express between Laramie City and the tie camp.

"You fellows all look as if you wanted to starch up and go a-courtin'!" and he gave them a quizzical leer.

"Who is she, Ben?"

"Where did she come from?"

"You fellows want to know too much."

"What's she doing here?"

"Hold on," said the driver.

"Hold on," said the driver. "You fellows want to know too much."

Past, she's a lady. Second, I don't know what she came from, and, third, she's gwine to cook for Buck Brammell and the fellows in the store there."

And Ben jerked his whip over toward the group of low log huts that answered for the headquarters of the big tie contractor. There was a general store, a sort of post office and a big room for the choppers to sit in, when they came to headquarters in the evening, also a large cabin divided into a bunk room and an office, a cookhouse, which was dining-room and kitchen all in one, and a separate hut for the contractor himself.

"Goin' to cook, ye say? See here, Ben Goodlett, you're gettin' to be a bigger liar than you used to be," came from a red-bearded young giant.

"Hey, smarty! Got it bad bad already," scoffed the driver. "The first glimpse ye git of a skirt ye go clean off yer soft head. You know it all, do yer? Well, this lady is come here to cook, for she told me so herself."

Buck Brammell swung her to the wagon and told me to take good keer of her. None of you fellows had better come follin' round her. She ain't our kind, even if she is gwine to cook in a tie camp. Blamed if I understand it, an' I believe she puzzles old Buck. You can see the way he treats her that he thinks she's above the business, but he wants to help her. You all know old Buck'll do any thing for a good woman."

"That's so," chorused his hearers.

"But what's he mean by sending her up here?"

"I heard him say while we was waitin' for some freight that she'd find it mighty tough an' lonesome up here, but she said I shan't complain, Mr. Brammell. I must work and you pay sixty dollars a month for a cook."

"Yes, for an ornery half-breed Frenchman that goes down to Laramie in the Spring and spends his winter's wages in a week, says old Buck. I'll not do that, but I'll do the cookin'," she says. Now you fellows knows as much as I know."

And he clucked to his horses and sent them to the log stable in a spanking trot.

In the meantime the strange passenger had gone into the store and presented a letter to James Hanford, the manager. He looked at her in astonishment akin to apprehension, when he had read the letter. Then he showed her to the cabin set aside for the boss, where she made herself at home.

Thus was a woman cook installed in Buck Brammell's tie camp. In a few days Brammell himself came up and made it clear that he considered her a lady even if she was his cook. But by that time she had three hundred woodsmen at her feet. She was gently civil to them and that was all. Her work was light, as she had only six or eight to cook for, but she managed to keep busy with her duties and her counsel to herself, as she did her spare moments.

III.

"Boys, we're going to have lots of snow before night," said Ben Goodlett, looking at the dull gray clouds that were beginning to spit fine particles of snow. The four stout horses were hitched up to the big thoroughbred which stood in front of Hutton's ranch—the last stopping place between Laramie and Buck Brammell's tie camp. The thoroughbred was loaded with about three thousand pounds of miscellaneous freight, principally provisions.

"We'll have to make good time or we'll never get over the divide," continued the driver. "I've got to get these horses and this stuff up to the store before dark, or maybe I won't be able to get in for a week or more."

"I think I walk," answered the big Swede. "It hain't too cold to ride."

"I'll walk, too," said the man with the brown mustache.

"We leave the river here and go over that divide yander," said the driver, feeling to see if the nuts were tight on the axles.

"I thought the camp was on the river," remarked the last speaker.

The morning sun came glinting through the dark green ovals of the pines, which hung heavy with masses of snow. At daylight the storm had ceased and the lowering pall of clouds had slipped away from the face of heaven. But several feet of soft snow had fallen during the night. All that could be seen of the wagon was a feeble mound rising from the obliterated roadway. The snow on top began to tremble and fall away. The Swede was awake. Presently he crawled out, stiff and sore and half frozen. He looked back the way he came as if half minded to go in search of his companion of yesterday. Then he devoured more cheese and turned his face toward the tie camp. He wallowed his way through the soft snow slowly and laboriously, sinking to the hips at every step.

A mile from the wagon he met Goodlett and a score of brawny fellows breaking their way toward the summit. Giving him a few curses for abandoning his companion the party pushed forward to find it possible the

missing man. After hours of vain search one of the parties described a piece of paper sticking to the bark of a tree. It was the funeral notice. But it was not a corpse they found below. He was in a deep stupor, but was still breathing. Eighteen hours under the snow had left him a living man. Some brandy which was forced down his throat effected a partial revival and then he was transported down to the camp.

One of the party hurried on ahead to have preparations made to care for him. Buck Brammell's comely cook piece of paper sticking to the bark of a tree. It was the funeral notice. But it was not a corpse they found below. He was in a deep stupor, but was still breathing. Eighteen hours under the snow had left him a living man. Some brandy which was forced down his throat effected a partial revival and then he was transported down to the camp.

They laid him on the cook's bed and

Christ's Nativity

AN ODE TO THE BIRTH OF THE SAVIOR

BY JOHN MILTON

This is the month the happy morn,
Wherein the son of heaven's eternal king,
Of wedded maiden and virgin mother born,
Our full redemption from above would bring;
Our full redemption from above would bring;
For so the holy sages once did sing,
That he our deadly forfeit should release,
And with his Father work us a perpetual peace.

II.

That glorious form, that light unsufferable,
And that far-beaming blaze of majesty,
Wherewith he went at Heaven's high council table
To sit the midst of Trinal Unity,
He laid aside; and here with us to be,
Forsook the courts of everlasting day,
And chose with us a darksome house of mortal clay.

III.

Say, heavenly Muse, shall not thy sacred vein
Afford a present to the Infant God?
Hast thou no verse, no hymn, or solemn strain,
To welcome to his new abode,
Now, while the heaven, by the sun's team untrod,
Hath took no print of the approaching light,
And all the spangled host keep watch in squadron's bright?

IV.

See how from far upon the eastern road
The star-led wizards haste with odorous sweet;
Oh! run, prevent them with thy humble ode,
And lay it slowly at his blessed feet;
Have thou the honour first thy Lord to greet,
And join thy voice unto the angel choir,
From out his secret altar touched with hallowed fire.

THE HYMN

It was the winter wild,
While the Heaven-born child
All meanly wrapped in the rude manger lies;
Nature in awe to Him
Had doffed her gaudy trim,
With her great Master so to sympathize;
It was no season then for her
To wanton with the sun, her lusty paramour.

V.

Only, with speeches fair,
She woos the gentle air
To hide her naked guilty front with innocent snow,
And on her naked shame,
Pollute with sinful blame,
The saintly veil of maiden white to throw;
Confoundeth that her Maker's eyes
Should look so near upon her foul deformities.

VI.

But he, her fears to cease,
Sent down the meek-eyed Peace;
She, crowned with olive green, came softly sliding
Down through the turning sphere,
His ready harbinger,
With turtle wing the amorous clouds dividing;
And, waving with her myrtle wand,
She strikes an universal peace through sea and land.

VII.

No war, or battle's sound,
Was heard the world around;
The idle spear and shield were high up hung;
The hooked chair stood,
Unstained with hostile blood;
The trumpet spoke not to the armed throng;
And kings sat still with awful eye,
As if they surely knew their sovereign Lord was by.

VIII.

But peaceful was the night
Wherein the Prince of Light
His reign of peace upon the earth began;
The winds with wonder whist,
Smoothly the water kissed,
Whispering new joys to the mild ocean,
Who hath not quite forgot to rave,
While birds of calm sit brooding on the charmed wave.

IX.

The stars with deep amazement
Stand fixed in steadfast gaze,
Bonding one way their precious influence,
And will not take their flight
For all the morning light,
Or Lucifer that often warned them thence;
But in their glimmering orbs did glow,
Until their Lord himself bespake, and bade them go.

X.

And, though the shady gloom
Had given day her room,
The sun himself withheld his wonted speed,
And hid his head for shame,
As his inferior flame
The new enlightened world no more should need;
He saw a greater sun appear
Than his bright throne or burning axle-tree could bear.

XI.

The shepherds on the lawn,
Or ere the point of dawn,
Sat simply chatting in a rustic row;
Full little thought they then,
That the mighty Pan
Was kindly come to live with them below;
Perhaps their loves, or else their sheep,
Was all that did their silly thoughts so busy keep.

XII.

When such music sweet
Their hearts and ears did greet,
As never was by mortal finger strook,
Divinely-warbled voice
Answering the stringed noise,

As all their souls in blissful rapture took;
The air, such pleasure loth to lose,
With thousand echoes still prolongs each heavenly close.
Nature, that heard such sound,

X.

Beneath the hollow round
Of Cynthia's seat, the airy region thrilling,
Now was almost won
To think her part was done,
And that her reign had here its last fulfilling;
She knew such harmony alone
Could hold all Heaven and Earth in happier union.

XI.

At last surrounds their sight
A globe of circular light,
That with long beams the shame-faced Night arrayed;
The helmed Cherubim,
And adorned Seraphim,
Are seen in glittering ranks with wings displayed,
Harping in loud and solemn choir,
With unexpressive notes to Heaven's new-born Heir.

XII.

Such music (as 'tis said)
Before was never made,
But when of old the Sons of Morning sung,
While the Creator great
His constellations set,
And the well-balanced world on hinges hung,
And cast the dark foundations deep,
And bid the weltering waves their oozy channel keep.

XIII.

Ring out, ye crystal Spheres!
Once bless our human ears,
(If ye have power to touch our senses so),
And let your silver chime
Move in melodious time;
And let the base of Heaven's deep organ blow,
And with your minifold harmony
Make up full consort to the angelic symphony.

XIV.

For if such holy song
Enwrap our fancy long,
Time will run back and fetch the age of gold;
And speckled Vanity
Will sicken soon an die,
And leprous Sin will melt from earthly mold;
And Hell itself will pass away,
And leave her dolorous mansions to the peering Day.

XV.

Yea, Truth and Justice then
Will down return to men
Orbed in a rainbow; and, like glories wearing,
Mercy will sit between,
Throned in celestial sheen,
With radiant feet the tissued clouds down steering;
And Heaven, as at some festival,
Will open wide the gates of her high palace hall.

XVI.

But wisest Fate says No,
This must not yet be so,
The Babe lies yet in smiling infancy,
That on the bitter cross
We must redeem our loss.
So both himself and us to glorify;
Yet first to those unchanged in sleep,
The wakeful trump of doom must thunder through the deep.

XVII.

With such a horrid clang
As on Mount Sinai rang,
While the red fire and smoldering clouds outbrake;
The aged Earth aghast,
With terror of that blast,
Shall from the surface to the center shake;
When at the world's last session,
The dreadful Judge in middle air shall spread his throne.

XVIII.

And then at last our bliss
Full and perfect is,
But now begins; for from this happy day
The old Dragon under ground,
In stricter limits bound,
Not half so far casts his usurped sway,
And wroth to see his kingdom fall,
Swindges the scaly horror of his folded tail.

XIX.

The oracles are dumb,
No voice or hideous hum
Runs through the arched roof in words deceiving.
Apollo from his shrine
Can no more divine,
With hollow shriek the steep of Delphos leaving.
No nightly trance, or breathed spell,
Inspires the pale-eyed priest from the prophetic cell.

XX.

The lonely mountains o'er
And the resounding shore,
A voice of weeping heard and loud lament;
From haunted spring and dale
Edged with poplar pale,
The parting Gernion (as with sighing sent)
With flower-worn tresses torn,
The Nymphs in twilight shade of tangled thickets mourn.

XXI.

In consecrated earth,
And on the holy hearth,
The Lays and Lemures moan with midnight plaint;
In urns and altars round,
Continued on Page Four.

quietly. "Mr. Hanford, it is my husband they have just brought in." And that is how Jesse Addington came to eat his Christmas dinner, reunited to his wife on the day that he should have been dead. It may be added that Buck Brammell placed Addington in charge of one of his tie camp stores and that his wife quit cooking. He attended and were speculating over the affair, strictly to business and rose rapidly. When the cook came out she stepped over into the store and said very calmly, "I have come back from the dead."

LOVE ON LOST MOUNTAIN

How the Girl Saved the Day and Every- body Was Happy.

By CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY

The Bishop was surprised one morning when in his study he received the following telegram:

"Will you arrange to be home Wednesday night at 7:45? Wish you marry me to Jessie Browning. Answer Lost Mountain, Colorado."

The signature "Henry Raymond" told the bishop nothing. Of course, he knew Jessie Browning. She had been the honor girl at Bethany two years before, and during her stay at the college, the diocesan school, which was at the same time the Bishop's private and his greatest care, he had confirmed her. Not only had she excelled in scholarship, but he remembered with pleasure her handsome face, her vigorous, healthy, joyous personality, her sweet disposition.

So she was to be married. Well, that was a fate to which the pettiest half of humanity inevitably looks forward—persuaded thereby by the trappings of matrimony. The Bishop wondered, naturally, if Mr. Henry Raymond was a good enough man for her. On general principles he realized that no man—or few, at least—is good enough for a good girl; but as the world goes, he hoped that Raymond approximated his obligations. He recalled that Jessie's father was a man of humble extraction, illiterate, uneducated, but possessed of a full quota of the rugged virtues of the West.

He was a railroad engineer, left a widower with this one daughter, an Episcopalian by birth, although, as he said himself, he was not "doin' much at it," he had placed the girl in Bethany College, and there she remained until she had graduated. She had the sturdy virtues of her father, and the Bishop and those who labored with him had shaped and directed her native refinement until she had become a cultivated, well-bred young woman—an altogether charming.

When she left them two years before the Bishop had wondered, too, how she would fit into the life which she would have to share with her father; what associates she would be thrown among; where she would find congenial companionship. He had felt, however, in her good common-sense, and he felt she would adjust herself to the unusual conditions and triumphantly establish and maintain a proper place. Love, though, was a queer thing, and no one knew it better than the Bishop. Not from experience, oh! no, but from his attrition with various couples in various amatory dilemmas throughout the diocese, and as he wired back to Mr. Henry Raymond at Lost Mountain that he would be in readiness to receive him, he could not help a feeling of misgiving. Who on earth that would be worthy of her would Jessie Browning meet?

It was with some anxiety, therefore, that the Bishop came down to his study Wednesday evening when the expected visitor had arrived. The first thing he saw was a young man who had been in the East had been assigned to him as his helper. It would be hard to find, but the young fellow had worked as hard as the old man, and had shown himself respectful, capable and willing.

In spite of his rough guise Jessie had detected the note of distinction in the young fellow, who had been introduced to her by her father, and common interests, common love of good books, had thrown the two young people much together. The young man had been much surprised at the rare qualities of the young woman, which their ripening acquaintance had revealed, and he had been a good deal of the division before he had fallen madly in love with pretty Jessie. His delight when she admitted the existence of a similar feeling for him in her own breast was overwhelming. Together they had repaired to her father with that earnest which is hard to make as it is hard to grant.

At first Browning would have none of it. He had cherished higher ambitions for his cultivated daughter than a mere frontier life. But when he had been informed that he had been promoted to an engine and was to do the doubling up on Lost Mountain when the express required double headers, he changed his tactics. Finding the ground cut out from under his feet in that direction the old engineer became stubbornly motionless in another. Such rapid promotion was preposterous. He had fired three years before he was given an engine. Here was this young sprig from the East after six months' promise to such a position!

"Well, sir," asked Raymond indignantly at last, "do you not believe me capable of running an engine after six months of your teaching and example?"

"Oh, you're capable enough," answered the old man, mollified a little by the compliment, "but such a train as you've had, but it's a little rules to put a youngster like you on an engine. I won't hear of it!"

But the persistence of the young lovers carried the day as it usually does—and Browning at last gave a grudging assent; to which, however, he attached certain conditions.

"I'll tell you what is it," he said, "I don't want my daughter to be run off her feet by a heavy engine. You get an engine for six months without wrecking her, why I'll say yes, and if you can't, there's an end on't."

"That's all right," said Raymond, returned the young man; "engines are sometimes wrecked in spite of the best endeavors and the greatest care of their engineers."

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comes—well, there, I'll say no more," he broke out hurriedly at the sight of his daughter's face, "but I'll just hand you this as a wedding present."

"This was a bond for five thousand dollars," when Jessie saw what it was she dropped the bond and flung her arms around her father's neck.

"This is very nice of you, Mr. Browning," said the Bishop, picking it up. "I am sure the young man is deeply touched by your generosity."

"I am, indeed, sir," said Raymond smiling, "and I suppose, since matters have gone so far, before the wedding takes place I might as well do what I can to make it a happy one."

"What's this?" exclaimed the old man, taking the envelope which his prospective son-in-law handed to him. "Look at it, sir," responded the latter.

Disengaging himself from Jessie, the engineer opened the envelope and drew forth a slip of paper.

"Why—why—why?" he cried, "Superintendent of Motive Power of the D. & K. R. R. What does it mean? An? was name is this at the—Why, it's yours! Is this a joke, young man?"

"It means just what it says," said Raymond, "from today, the Superintendent of Motive Power. The Superintendent died three days ago, and have appointed you to take his place."

"You have appointed me? Why—why—I—Who are you, anyway?"

"I am the owner of the road," calmly returned the young man. "When I graduated from college I wanted to learn the whole business from the ground up, so I came out here and began firing, and I did not tell any one who I was except the General Superintendent."

The engineer stared at his young companion in utter bewilderment. The Bishop chuckled with delight at the bold denouement.

"Never mind, Harry," said Jessie, "I'll love you just the same as I did when you were only a fireman."

"Well, I suppose it's all right," said Browning at last, "but there's the making of a good engineer about to be spilled in you, but go on with the wedding!"

Lord! Lord! Him the owner of the road and the Superintendent of Motive Power! Who'd a thought it? Well, I'll be—blessed!

It was not until after the ceremony had been performed and Jessie Browning had become Mrs. Henry Raymond that the Bishop learned how it all came about, and this was the way of it:

When she left school and went back to her father, she naturally found herself in a very different position. He was hardly congenial to her. Indeed, her father had few friends. He was too blunt and too independent to attract the attention of those who were in the habit of looking down on him, and life was lonely for his daughter. Being as independent as her father, she finally decided, much against his wishes, to learn telegraphy.

She was a natural telegrapher, and in a few months she had become a first-class operator and agent at a lonely little station on the slope of Lost Mountain.

Her father ran the fast freight over the Lost Mountain division, and the freight always stopped at the little station. It was there that Jessie had met Henry Raymond. He was firing on her father's engine. A more disinterested man than old Browning had been when the young college man from the East had been assigned to him as his helper. It would be hard to find, but the young fellow had worked as hard as the old man, and had shown himself respectful, capable and willing.

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has just wired that No. 13, father's train, is running wild! He has lost control of it, and it is coming down the mountain! The dispatcher says clear the track for her. Two miles beyond is the curve. There must be twenty engines in that train. They can't take that curve at the speed they will be running. What shall we do?"

"I'll stop the train," cried Raymond instantly, "at the siding just before the curve. Thompson," he said to his fireman, "run forward and throw the switch. Let me get on the main track, and then close it again. Don't try to get aboard; we've steam enough to go that far, and there is no sense in risking two lives. Lively, man! Nineteen will be here in three minutes! I'll stop her with this engine. Good-by, Jessie!"

As the fireman started toward the switch, Raymond snatched a kiss from the girl and sprang into the cab. Water from the coal had slipped the iron plate, and in his hurry his foot slipped, and he fell into the cab, striking heavily against the sharp corner, cutting a deep gash in his forehead. He lay there still and senseless.

The fireman was half way down the track. On a curve of the mountain the train was coming. The valley Jessie caught a glimpse of the fast freight. It was rushing with terrific speed down the slope. Her father was racing to death on that engine. She knew him too well to dream that he would abandon his post. Her lover lay senseless in that cab. She did not hesitate a second. Muttering a prayer that included all she leaped into the cab, stepping over the prostrate form. There was no time to be lost. She had a theoretical knowledge of an engine, springing up to the engineer's seat and opening the throttle almost to the limit and shoved forward the lever. As the steam rushed into the cylinders the wheels of the startled locomotive spun madly.

The train and the great passenger engine sprang forward. It was no slow, gradual, scientific start, but almost in a bound high speed was attained.

The locomotive clicked over the switch points the astonished fireman saw instead of the engine the form of Jessie Browning, white-faced, peering out ahead. Before he could attempt to board the engine it had passed him running madly down the track, increasing its speed with every yard of distance. Far up the mountain he saw the fast freight rushing toward him. He saw a first-class loaded car, a passenger coach, and the caboose. The train was rocking fearfully on the rails. One glance told the fireman what was the matter.

He knew that the air-brakes had evidently refused to work, and through no fault of his own, Browning had lost control of his train. It was running down by the force of its own momentum, and already terrific, with every second. The cars were swaying so dreadfully that no man could have stood upon them to apply the hand-brakes. There was nothing that human skill could do on that train but let it go.

As the fireman swung the switch to keep the main line open he caught a glimpse of the stern face of old Browning in the cab. The train was rushing down the slope of a mountain, and his swift as well. A few miles down the road lay Rainbow Curve. The road there swayed sharply around the spur of a mountain. If the train was of such a speed they would leave the rails and plunge a thousand feet into the valley below. Sick at heart the fireman stared down the road after the flying freight.

What had become of Raymond? He knew, of course, what the young engineer had intended to do. He would run his engine ahead of the locomotive until he came to the siding which had been built upon a little plateau on the side of the mountain just before the curve, and there he would slow down and permit the freight to run into him. The train would be wrecked, but the passengers would be saved, and the passengers there, and absolutely none at the curve. Browning and Raymond would probably be killed, but the train would be saved. Raymond intended to risk his life for this purpose, but how came Jessie there? That question the fireman could not answer.

The rapid motion of the engine and the water splashed upon him from the full tank, at last restored Raymond to consciousness. He opened his eyes and lifted his head. Where was he? He knew that the engine was coming down the mountain at such a pace? Who was that at the throttle? A woman! Good heaven, it was Jessie! He rose unsteadily to his feet. "What are you doing here?" he asked.

"You hurt yourself. Fainted," she cried. "I know how to run the engine. There was no time to be lost. I came to save father. Look back!"

A few rods behind them came the fast freight. They were going at a fearful speed, but she was overhauling them. A few rods further ahead of them lay the siding in the open meadow. Beyond that was Rainbow Curve. If the freight was to be stopped it must be there. She, too, had divined what Raymond had intended doing. She began to shut off steam and reached out her hand to get the air-brake. Raymond saw her action. He forgot duty, everything, in the realization that the meeting of the two engines meant death for the young engineer he loved. He staggered toward her and strove to tear her hand from the throttle; he struggled to prevent her from setting the air-brake.

"What would you do?" she cried. "I won't let you do it!"

"It will be death to you!"

"I must, I will!" she answered, struggling with him.

He was weak and unsteady from the force of the blow and had lost much blood. Determined to let her win, he pushed him from her, shut off the steam and set the brake. They were right at the siding now. She had just time to jump out of the cab when the fast freight came. Raymond, seeing the inevitable collision, caught her in his arms the moment before the impact and leaped far out of the cab; fear for her saved him strength.

The two engines were utterly wrecked. The fast freight cars were smashed into kindling wood. Many of the others were hurled from the tracks in every direction, but the caboose and the passenger coach were left on the rails; their occupants were badly shaken up but not otherwise badly hurt. Fortunately Raymond had leaped clear of everything. He had alighted on a grassy bank, and as the speed of his own engine had been greatly diminished before the collision, beyond a

severe shaking up he and Jessie had sustained no injuries.

By a miracle, too, Browning had been thrown clear of his ruined engine. He lay senseless on the ground when Raymond and Jessie came to him. His arm was doubled beneath him and, in breaking it, had evidently broken his fall. The few passengers in the coach and the train men came swarming up to the little group.

"What a miracle!" one taken externally, the other internally, soon revived the old engineer. His head was in Jessie's lap, and the first face he saw was that of Raymond.

"The air wouldn't work," he whispered. "Is anybody hurt?"

"No one, except you. You have broken your arm, but nothing else, I hope," answered Raymond.

"So 'twas you on the engine ahead there, was it? You done it, did ye? Well, sir," the old man said grimly, "them six months ain't up till tomorrow, and I told ye if you wrecked an engine before that time you couldn't have Jess."

"Father," said the girl, bending over him, "I did it myself."

"An' it was the dearest, pluckiest thing I ever seen done, Jess! I'm proud of ye, girl! My, what an engineer you'd a made! Take him if you want him, Jess! You got her, Jerry! I've got nothing more to say," added the old man faintly, closing his eyes.

— December Delineator.

HARRY C. WILLIAMS.

An Oakland Boy Who is Making a Big Success in Business.

Although a young man, Harry C. Williams is looked on as being an enterprising and progressive citizen, as well as possessing rare ability in commercial pursuits. He began his career in business life in Oakland in September, 1898, when he associated himself with F. M. Davis in the wood and coal business, having bought out J. C. Wilson's yards at Webster and Thirteenth streets. Last May Mr. Williams pur-



HARRY C. WILLIAMS.

chased Mr. Davis's interest and has since that time successfully conducted the trade with marked ability and his patronage is steadily enlarging. Mr. Williams caters to family trade and he has among his customers many of the best known people in Oakland, as well as hotels, restaurants, etc. At this time he is increasing his stock of coal yard you can get exactly what you pay for. Nothing is misrepresented.

In other words, it is a reliable place of business. Mr. Williams was born in Sacramento November 11, 1873, and is a prominent member of the Native Sons. He is Past President of Oakland Parlor No. 66, and a member of Oakland Camp No. 94, Woodmen of the World, Live Oak Lodge, F. & A. M., Nile Club, and Oakland T. G. No. 2. Mr. Williams came to Oakland in 1891 and accepted a position from J. C. Wilson, with which firm he was employed until he became one of the successors of that concern in September, 1898. Mr. Williams is a man of family, his estimable wife being a daughter of Robert Dalziel, a well-known pioneer and merchant of Oakland.

CHARLES BAUSCH.

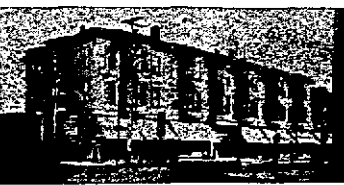
An Affable Gentleman Who Holds a Responsible Position.

Mr. Max Schulze, who conducts the mammoth grocery house on Washington street, has reason to congratulate himself in having such a competent gentleman as Mr. Chas. Bausch as head salesman and foreman of his favorite establishment. Mr. Bausch was born in Germany in the year 1860, and came to the United States in 1880. He landed at New York, and after remaining in that city a few months, he found himself at Wallingford, Conn., in the position of shipping clerk in the silver plating works of that city. He continued in that capacity for eleven years, when he decided to come west. This he did in 1891, and in that year he arrived in Oakland, where he has resided continuously ever since. The month of his arrival here he went to work for Mr. Max Schulze and has, by his energy, courtesy and integrity, been raised to the responsible position of foreman of the Popular grocery firm. Mr. Bausch is a Knight of Pythias and a Maccabee, being prominently identified with both orders. He is married and has one child—a girl—and no man in Oakland is more devoted to his family than Mr. Bausch.

HOTEL TOURAINE.

Enjoying a Liberal Patronage Under the Present Management.

Most centrally located in the very heart of the city within half a block of the City Hall plaza and Public Library, and one block from the leading theater and Police Station, this favorite hotel can be said to be the most convenient.



HOTEL TOURAINE.

lently located in Oakland it is well patronized by the traveling public, as well as by some of the leading families. Electric cars pass the door for every part of Oakland, and churches of all denominations are in close proximity. The culinary department is presided over by an experienced and competent chef. The house is new and the furnishings also. The structure is modern in every way, and can compare favorably with the best hotel on the coast in service and appointments.

P. KISICH.

Who Conducts a Place Where an Excellent Meal Can Be Obtained.

The Saddle Rock Restaurant is well-known to Oaklanders as being a place where you can get a meal that is prepared exactly to your liking. The reputation of this favorite restaurant is widespread in this section. Mr. Kisich, the popular proprietor, attends personally to the wants of his many patrons and that means that you receive polite and prompt service, as well as good a meal as one would de-



P. KISICH.

sire. Mr. Kisich was born in the world-famed city of Ragusa, on the Adriatic Sea, in Austria, in 1859. His father was a noted army contractor and was well supplied with this world's goods, but young Kisich possessed a roving disposition, and like many other young Europeans had America in view for his future home. When 19 years of age he stepped his foot on United States soil at New York City. He remained there but a brief time. Westward was his destination, and Oakland the ideal spot he sought. In 1889 he found himself in this city. Mr. Kisich received a good education before leaving home and is possessed of keen business ability. The first two years after his arrival here he confined himself to the wine and spirit business and in 1891 he started the old Saddle Rock Restaurant on Twelfth street, between Broadway and Washington streets. There he did a successful business, but was compelled to move to larger quarters on account of his fast increasing trade.

Last January he moved into his present beautiful and superbly arranged place at 1158 Broadway, where an inspection will show you how a thorough caterer conducts a first-class restaurant. Mr. Kisich is identified with the Elks and the Bohemians of America, being an active member of both orders. The gentleman has a charming and most estimable wife and two children is the result of their union. Oakland is proud to have a citizen of Mr. Kisich's caliber in her midst.

JUDGE J. W. STETSON.

From a Newspaper Reporter to the Wearer of the Ermine.

John W. Stetson, the Justice of the Peace, needs no introduction to the Oakland public. The Judge did his first crawling and walking out at Fruitvale, Alameda County, and he made his advent into this world on September 24, 1871. He is now just turning into his thirty-first year. That period of years spent hereabout within a radius of a dozen miles acquaints him with a good many of the population in this section, and wherever he is known, it is favorably so. This popular



JUDGE J. W. STETSON.

native son received his diploma from the State University in 1893, and made his bow in business life on the editorial staff of Frank J. Moffitt's Oakland Times as a reporter. For two years his versatile style of putting together the articles he prepared for publication became to be a feature of the paper. Upon severing his connection with journalism, he assumed the position of a deputy County Clerk under County Clerk James E. Crane. Afterwards he turned to Blackstone and for two years he practiced law with W. H. Waste, and later became Deputy District Attorney of this county under Charles Snook. In 1898 he was tendered the nomination for Justice of the Peace for Oakland City at the election held in November of that year. He was elected by 1,500 majority. His term is for four years and expires January 1, 1903. Judge Stetson is a member of the Elks, Woodmen of the World, Fraternal Brothers, the Acme Club, and Nile Club.

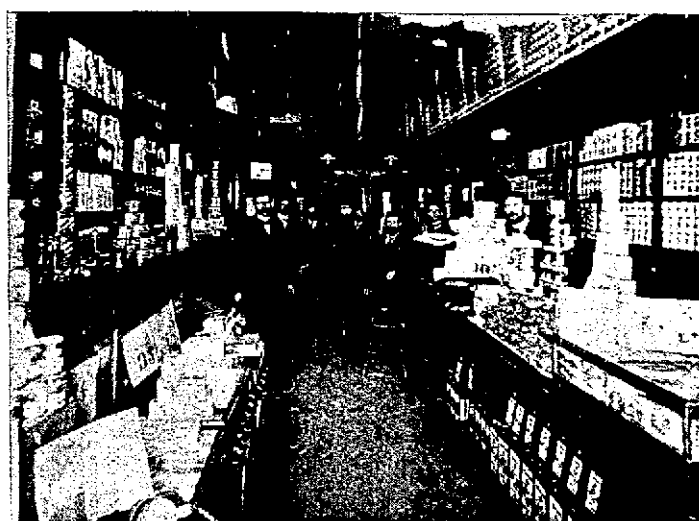
FELTON TAYLOR.

A Very Courteous City Official Who is Making a Most Creditable Record.

Felton Taylor, City Treasurer of Oakland, was born in San Francisco, May 30, 1856. He moved with his father and family to Oakland in 1870, where his home was established at 1388 Webster street. He attended the Lincoln School and graduated from Brewer's Military Academy in 1883. He took a course of two years in Hastings Law College, University of California. He ranked for awhile, and as bookkeeper for San Francisco house and for two years was manager

F. ANDERSON & CO.

A Reliable and Popular Grocery House That Enjoys a Large Patronage.



F. Anderson & Co's (Interior)
Washington Street Grocery Store.

If their quarters were three times the size they are at the present time, they would only be adequate to accommodate the fast increasing trade of the above favorite grocery house located at 877 Washington street and 505 Eighth street. The splendid business this house enjoys is due to the fact that at all times you find honorable dealings and reasonable prices, and prompt and courteous treatment from a corps of efficient clerks. It is pleasant to note the rapid advancement of a business to such wonderful strides into popularity as has been made by Anderson & Co. Nothing is misrepresented and this motto is bound to make the public have confidence in such a reliable concern. The senior member of the firm, Mr. Frank Anderson, is a practical man in his line. His long knowledge has brought him the

experience required in being at the head of a house doing the immense trade this firm does. Mr. Anderson has been a resident of California for fifteen years and has lived in Oakland for fourteen years. The junior member of the firm is John Burquest, a young man who is widely and favorably known in this city, where he has lived since 1887. His acquisition to the firm several years ago was a wise move on Mr. Anderson's part. Among the obliging clerks are J. R. Clark, A. Anderson, John Colgett, Lou. Campbell and Minder Burquest. Each one of these parties has an extensive acquaintance and no doubt contributes much to the success of the firm—ever alert and desirous of pleasing, the public can at all times be depended upon being treated in a manner that will fully meet with their approbation. This house has recently established a branch store at 1764 Seventh street to accommodate the large trade they enjoy in that portion of the city.

MORRIS SCHNEIDER.

Here is a Progressive and Wide-Awake Citizen.

This young man is one of Oakland's go-ahead and wide-awake business men. Although still in his twenties, young Mr. Schneider possesses rare business ability and it is due to this fact and his affable manners, and his fair treatment to his customers alike, which has contributed a great deal to the immense success he has met with in the shoe business, in which line he is a practical man. From a mere boy he has followed in his father's footsteps



MORRIS SCHNEIDER.

and he now has the business alone at 243 Washington street. Morris Schneider was born in Marysville in the year 1874 and consequently is a native son of this city. He is identified as one of the leading and most active members of that flourishing order. If we had more Morris Schneiders in Oakland it would wake up some slurrans hereabouts. This gentleman enjoys no one. He is glad to perceive his competitors enjoy a lucrative business. He is not jealous of his colleague's success and it is our merchants were like Mr. Schneider in this respect, there would not be much bickering among business men of this city. Morris Schneider believes in putting his shoulder to the wheel and looking out for the city's interest. A public spirited citizen this young man can be called, and that is the reputation Morris Schneider enjoys.

LOUIS ZAHL.

Oakland Pioneer Jeweler Again in Business.

There are many people hereabout who will be glad to learn that Mr. Louis Zahl has once more installed himself in business in this city. For a long period he was located on Broadway, opposite the Central Bank Building and he built up a very large business and soon gained the reputation of being an expert watchmaker and repairer of fine watches. Mr. Zahl certainly has the confidence of the public and that is why he does such a prosperous business, his trade embracing the best judges of jewelry in Oakland. Mr. Zahl was born in Germany and came to the United States in 1869. He arrived in Oakland in 1895 and has lived constantly here ever since. His health became impaired some time ago and he was compelled to give up his business to go to his country ranch for the benefit of his condition. Later he returned much improved and he at once established himself at 1153 Washington street where he has an elegant and select line of fine jewelry appraisals for holiday gifts.



A. H. BREED.

He filled that responsible and arduous task in a manner that showed him to possess fine executive ability and a ready worker. Mr. Breed is a native son. His residence in this city began over seventeen years ago, however, when a small child he lived here but he moved to San Francisco, but returned to the City of Oaks in 1884. On both occasions when he was elected Auditor his majority was most flattering—one that gave him cause to be proud of his widespread popularity. Mr. Breed belongs to many secret societies. He is prominently identified with the Masonic Fraternity, the Elks, and the Native Sons, and is also a member of the Reliance Club.

CLEM MARTIN

The Popular Proprietor of the Favorite Liberty Bakery.

Here is a gentleman who is one of the most active business men of this city.



CLEM MARTIN

progressive city. Ever alert to the wants of his army of patrons, Mr. Martin is kept on the jump night and day, taking the thoroughbred American that he is—and a patriotic at that. His education has not been neglected; came out of the Christian Brothers

(St. Nicholas School) of New York City with high honors, graduating when he was only 18 years of age. He no sooner received his diploma than he started out to make his mark in the world. His destination he did not know—he came West, but was not aware of the exact location until he got as far as the Pacific Ocean. Railroad ran no farther westward, and walking in the same direction was impossible, so young Martin quietly threw his tent in San Francisco; this was in 1878. He remained there, however, but a brief period, coming to Oakland to look around, he seemed to have reached the place that he was seeking to permanently cast his lot, and from that day to this Oakland has been his residence. It was not long before he found himself in active business pursuits. His father was one of the best bakers in America's metropolis. The instinct of his father's trade stuck to young Clem. He soon found himself making the article so much sought after, especially when prepared by an expert like Mr. Martin. He started the old California Bakery in 1883 on Broadway, between Fourth and Fifth streets, later on San Pablo avenue, between Fifteenth and Sixteenth streets, and afterwards on Broadway, between Twenty-first and Twenty-second streets. In 1888 he disposed of his interest and went into the saloon business in 1889 at the corner of Sixteenth street and Telegraph avenue. He conducted this resort until 1897, and in that year it found him proprietor of the Liberty Bakery at 857 Washington street, which he has continuously and successfully carried on ever since. This place is now one of the leading bakeries and restaurants of Oakland. The business is constantly growing and the many customers have only words complimentary of their treatment at Clem Martin's. The gentleman is an Elk in high standing, and also a prominent Odd Fellow, as well as a leader of the Eintracht society. Mr. Martin is a widower and has five children living. His sister is his valuable and trusted manager of his business when he is absent and she proves to be a popular employee.

EMIL FRITSCH.

Noted for the Splendid Fitting Clothes He Makes for Good Dressers.

In the Abrahamson Block, southeast corner Washington and Thirteenth streets, is located the tailoring parlors of Mr. Emil Fritsch. Although a



EMIL FRITSCH.

resident of Oakland but a short period, he has already built up a business in his line that he may feel proud of. Mr. Fritsch takes a pride in turning out perfect fitting garments, nothing else leaves his establishment. Good dressers, as well as particular ones, are patrons of this gentleman. That is endorsement enough of the artistic manner in which he makes his garments for his many customers. Mr. Fritsch was born in Evansville, Indiana, on December 21, 1875, and consequently will see his 25th anniversary today. The young man is of French and Swiss extraction, his father being a native of France and his mother of Switzerland. Europe's grandest scenic country. Mr. Fritsch Sr. settled in Evansville, Ind., where the subject of this sketch was born, and within a period of a few years was a most successful business man of that city, and in 1897, when young Fritsch came West, his father was recognized as conducting the largest tailoring establishment in the State of Indiana. Emil Fritsch arrived in San Francisco in 1897 and followed his chosen trade there for three years, being brought up in his father's extensive stores and also being a graduate of the largest cutting school in the world—that of J. J. Atchett. He possessed the knowledge of one who certainly had the qualifications to be called a master of the art. Mr. Fritsch became a valuable acquisition to Oakland's business men nearly two years ago and at once became identified as an expert cutter and tailor, and this reputation he has sustained, and that's why today he is the acknowledged leader in fashion in this city. The gentleman is an active member of several leading orders, among them the Knights of Pythias, and The Bohemians of America, and takes much pleasure in outdoor sports, and is also a member of the Board of Trade and Merchants' Exchange.

JUDGE J. C. QUINN.

Although only 25 years of age, Judge Quinn has a record on the



JUDGE J. C. QUINN.

bench for one so young in years that is certainly most complimentary to his intelligence as being a lawyer of no ordinary ability. He has proven himself to be fair and impartial in the delicate position he occupies. Bright, keen and alert, he has by hard study, risen to his present responsible position in life. Of Scotch-Irish ancestry, he

WILL GO THE PRESIDENT ONE BETTER.

Iowa State Officials are Going to a Negro's Dinner.

"Iowa State officials and politicians will set the seal of approval upon the recent Booker T. Washington incident by going to a dinner given by a negro," says the Detroit Free Press. "This is not an unusual proceeding, for they have been doing it for nearly two decades. This year, however, the event will have a new meaning, because it will emphasize the determination of the leaders in Iowa politics to follow the President in matters social as well as political."

"Just Logan of Des Moines is the name of the unique host, who holds, perhaps, a position such as no other person in the whole United States occupies. His dinners are famous functions in Iowa. The menu consists of 'possum and sweet potatoes,' also includes rare old wine made by Mr. Logan himself, quail, sweetbreads and other delicacies of the season. "Logan was a slave before the war. He lived at Savannah, Mo., and his master was P. L. Higgins, one of the prominent lawyers and politicians of the antebellum period. Logan's relatives around Savannah furnish him the 'possums' for the occasion or the most of them have been caught in Missouri, although one or two were found in Iowa within a radius of fifteen miles of Des Moines. The number of guests usually averages twenty-five, although there have been as high as thirty present. It takes from three to five 'possums' to fill the demands of such a feast. "The supper had its inception sixteen years ago, when Logan was elected to the position of keeper of the Senate cloakroom during the session of the State Legislature. A 'possum' had been sent him from Missouri, and he called in two or three of the friends who had been most loyal in his fight for political preferment. They praised the supper in unstinted terms, and the next year a larger circle of friends was invited. Society gave the affair the seal of approval and finally the Governor and other State officers were invited. No one has ever been known to decline an invitation to the annual feast on account of the color question. "Logan has entertained at his table four Governors of Iowa—Larrabee, Jackson, Drake and Shaw. A. B. Cummings, Governor-elect, will be included in this year's invitations. Two years ago the entire State Senate accepted the hospitality of the keeper of the cloakroom. On account of the large number of guests two different sittings were required. The date of the annual feast is determined largely by the weather, but it is always held between the 1st of November and the 1st of February."

C. H. LANE.

A Bright Young Electrician Who Has Made a Record for Himself.

The young man referred to was born in Grass Valley, Nevada County, California, on February 13, 1877, and lived there for nine years thereafter, and in 1886 moved with his parents to Fresno, where, after a sojourn of four years, he came to Alameda County, lights.

ROD W. CHURCH.

Oakland's Popular and Courteous City Clerk.

The gentleman whose name appears above is one of the most widely known men in Alameda County. Not only is he extensively acquainted, but



ROD W. CHURCH.

favorably so. It is a fortunate thing for the public that he presides over the important office of City Clerk. He possesses all the qualifications necessary for the difficult position. Always obliging and courteous, he enjoys the distinction of not having a single person to ever complain of the manner he treats the public in the discharge of his arduous duties. Rod W. Church first breathed the pure air of California climate, being born at Alvarado, this county, on March 1, 1855. He received his education at Alexander Academy, Heidelberg, Sonoma County, and graduated from that noted institution with the highest of honors. From the time he became a voter he always took an active part in politics and is looked upon as one of the Republican leaders of the county. He was elected County Recorder for three successive terms, beginning his first term in January, 1880. He made a most efficient officer, as his record shows. He was Deputy County Clerk from 1886 to 1890, under C. G. Reed, and served in the same capacity from 1895 to 1899 under C. T. Boardman. His last term as Recorder expired in 1895, and for the past five years or more thereafter he was identified in the realty business. Last April the majority of the present City Council selected Mr. Church for City Clerk, and his record to date shows they made no mistake in securing the valuable services of this gentleman. Mr. Church is a prominent member of the Native Sons and also the I. O. O. F. Mr. W. H. Church, the present Supervisor, and Lincoln S. Church, the well-known attorney, are his brothers. Their father was one of the Supervisors of what is now Alameda County, that was in 1854, when Alameda County was a part of Santa Clara County. He was also the first County Clerk of Alameda County. Mr. Church Sr. died in 1884. Mrs. Church still lives and resides in Oakland. Although over 80 years, she possesses all of her faculties and is quite vigorous for a person of her age.



C. H. LANE

trical business, making a specialty of construction and repairing. Mr. Lane has opened an office at 557 Seventh street, to receive orders, where, when left, will receive prompt attention. If any of your electrical apparatus is out of order, telephone John 631, and your wishes will be complied with at once. All kinds of electric supplies are carried in stock, including Welsbach

CHRIST'S NATIVITY

(Continued from Page One)

A drear and dying sound
Affright the Flamens at their service quaint;
And the chill marble seems to sweat,
While each peculiar Power forgoes his wonted seat.

XXII.
Peor and Baalim
Forsake their temples dim,
With that twice-battered god of Palestine;
And mooned Ashtaroth,
Heaven's queen and mother both,
Now sits not girt with taper's holy shine
The Lybic Hammon shrinks his horn;
In vain the Tyrian maids their wounded Thammuz mourn.

XXIII.
And sullen Moloch, fled,
Hath left in shadows dread
His burning idol all of blackest hue;
In vain, with cymbals ring,
They call the grisly king,
In dismal dance about the furnace blue;
The brutish gods of Nile as fast,
Isis and Orus, and the dog Anubis, haste.

XXIV.
Nor is Osiris seen
In Memphian grove or green,
Trampling the unshowered grass with lowings loud;
Nor can he be at rest
Within his sacred chest,
Nought but profoundest Hell can be his shroud!
In vain with timbreless anthems dark
The sable-stoled sorcerers bear his worshipped ark.

XXV.
He feels from Judah's land
The dreaded infant's hand,
The rays of Bethlehem blind his dusky eyn;
Nor all the gods beside
Longer dare abide,
Nor Typhon huge ending in snakey twine.
Our Babe, to show his Godhead true,
Can in his swaddling bands condemn the damned crew.

XXVI.
So when the sun in bed,
Curtailed with cloudy red,
Pillows his chin upon an orient wave,
The flocking shadows pale
Troop to the infernal jail,
Each fettered those slips to his several grave;
And the yellow-skirted fays
Fly after the night-steeds, leaving their moon-loved maze.

XXVII.
But see, the Virgin blest
Hath laid the Babe to rest;
Time is our tedious song should here have ending;
Heaven's youngest-temed star
Hath fixed her polished car,
Her sleeping Lord with hand-made lamp attending;
And all about the courtly stable
Bright-harnessed angels sit in order serviceable.



FRANK M. M'GUERKIN'S, N. E. COR. WEBSTER AND EIGHTH STS.

Though it has only been two months since Frank McGuerkin opened his wood, coal and grain yard at Eighth and Webster streets, he has already secured a very large trade, due to his obliging way of doing business and giving what he exactly represents in the line he deals. Mr. McGuerkin was born in Buffalo, N. Y., in 1864. He came to California in 1885 and located in Los Angeles for about five years. He came north in 1891 and selected San Francisco as his residence. He went to work for the Southern Pacific Company on the Portland run, but tired of railroading, he gave up his position and settled in Oakland in 1892, where he has lived ever since. For eight years he was in the stable business, and last October started his present coal, wood and grain quarters. He is a leading member of the Woodmen of the World, and he is very popular among his many acquaintances.

F. W. EDWARDS.

A Popular Young Merchant Who Enjoys the Confidence of the Public.

It is pleasant to note the rapid advancement of a progressive and enterprising young business man who has attained his popularity by honorable dealings and courtesy to his many

R. F. JACKSON.

A Popular City Official Who Displays Courtesy to Everyone.

The Secretary of the Board of Public Works is Mr. R. F. Jackson, who has been a resident of this city for the past twenty-seven years and during his residence in Oakland he has



F. W. EDWARDS.



R. F. JACKSON.

become widely and favorably known. He has a large faculty of making friends readily, and, furthermore, of keeping them. Every one who knows the genial gentleman only has the kindest words for him. His integrity is of the highest and his ability unquestioned. He has been identified with the Republican party since his coming to Alameda County, but never took an active interest in politics until a few years ago. He is a forceful and ready speaker and is a vote-winner. His services as an orator are in demand, and Mr. Jackson since entering politics never falters to do what he can to advance the interests of his party. Affable and obliging at all times, with his fine executive ability, the city can be so gratulated in securing the services of Mr. Jackson in his highly responsible position. Mr. Jackson is also Secretary of the Police and Fire Commissioners and his duties keep him constantly on the alert, but he is equal to the task, and is ever ready to extend any information to the public he possibly can.

OAKLAND PIONEER SODA WORKS

N. E. Corner Thirteenth and Webster Sts.



OAKLAND PIONEER SODA WORKS COMPANY Proprietors.

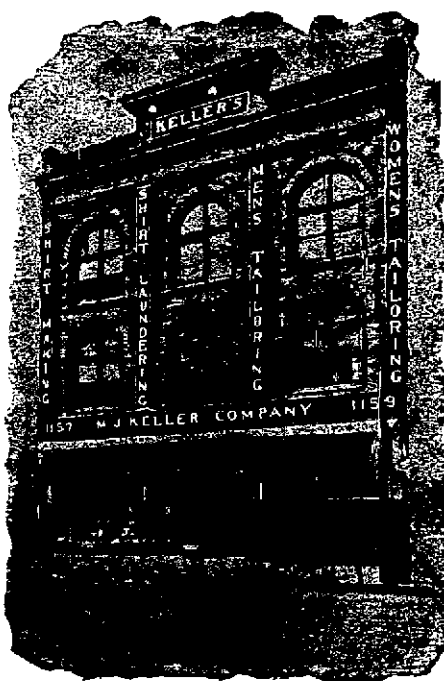
WM. LANG, President A. W. BAKER, JR., Secretary
TELEPHONE MAIN 673

M. J. Keller Co.

LEADING

Furnishers, Hatters, Shirtmakers and Tailors

EMPLOYING 150 PEOPLE

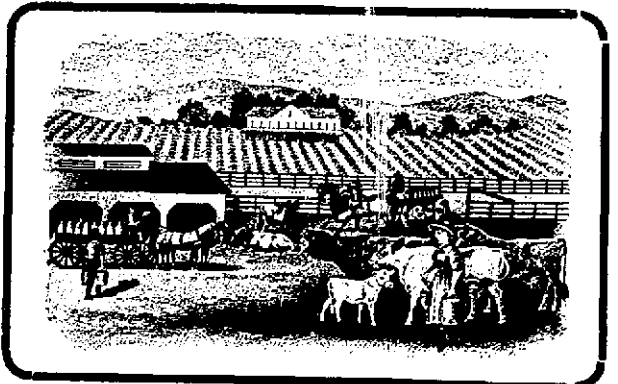


BIG STORE AND FACTORY, M. J. KELLER CO.
1157-1159 Washington Street.

SPECIALTIES

OAKLAND CREAM DEPOT

(INCORPORATED)



Clarified Milk for Babies,
Pure, Rich Milk and Cream,
Sweet Skimmed Milk
and Fresh Buttermilk,
Selected California Eggs.

OUR O. C. D. BUTTER UNEXCELLED

REMEMBER

We Churn Every Day in the Year
AT THE OAKLAND PLANT—

Telegraph Ave. and Eighteenth St.
Phone 747 Main.

J. A. BLISS, President.

H. P. GLASIER, Secretary.

OAKLAND'S POPULAR MAYOR

Making a Record That His Constituents Are Proud Of.

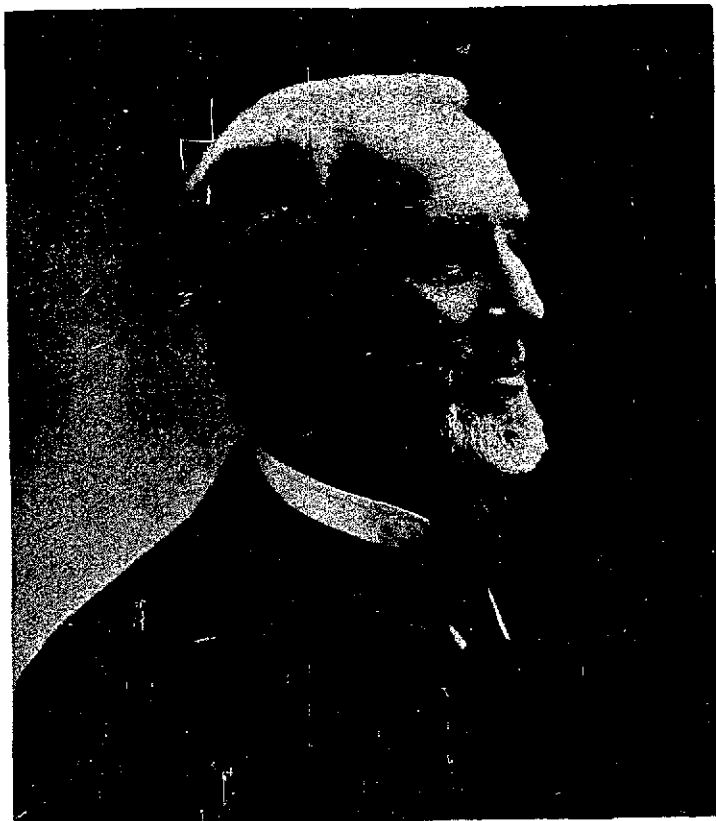
Anson Barstow, Mayor of Oakland, was born in Haverhill, N. H., November 29, 1831. He was educated in the public schools, Claremont Academy, and in the educational institutions of Lowell, Massachusetts.

Mr. Barstow arrived in San Francisco August 20, 1850, following two brothers of his who had come to this State in search of gold. When he reached San Francisco he ascertained that his brothers had gone to the mines. He followed them and worked at the arduous business of seeking for the precious metal until his health was in danger of impairment. He then gave up the enterprise and returned to San Francisco. He there engaged in commercial enterprises of various kinds until 1853, when he returned to New England and married.

He returned to San Francisco in 1857 and became Inspector of Customs and later United States Weigher under General Miller. He moved to Oakland in 1870 and built a home for himself near the intersection of Eighteenth and Linden streets. He continued in the customs business until 1873, when he abandoned it and entered the hay business in this city and thrived in it so well that he later added to it the coal business and both of these departments he has since conducted with energy and success.

Mr. Barstow has had several partners in the hay and coal business. With all of them he has severed relations. All of them took a hand in politics. In that way all of them were successful, each becoming a member of the City Council of Oakland. Mr. Barstow was the last to turn his head to that direction, and he, too, reached the goal. His predecessors were from among his former business partners, S. M. Inghitt and J. Garber.

In 1882 Mr. Barstow became a candidate for the Council on the ticket of the Citizens' Municipal League to represent the Fifth Ward and was elected by a handsome majority. He



ANSON BARSTOW, MAYOR OF THE CITY OF OAKLAND

retired at the end of his term and remained out of politics until 1896, when he was nominated for Councilman at large on the Republican ticket and was elected by a handsome majority. During his incumbency of the office Mr. Barstow worked hard and earnestly. He was right on every subject. He said little in debate, because he knew discussion would not change the

minds of his brother councilmen who, he felt, would think for themselves. He preferred to let his vote talk, and it did.

In the municipal campaign of 1901 Mr. Barstow was nominated for the position of Mayor on the Republican ticket. A number of other names were mentioned in connection with the office. Mr. Barstow, however, was the

only man who stated that he would be pleased to receive the nomination. He was honored by receiving it and was elected by a handsome plurality. Mr. Barstow had had a number of difficult questions to handle since he has been in the office of Mayor, but he has given them the thoughtful, considerate and conscientious attention which was expected of him by the people when they selected him as the head of the city government.

DOG AT PHONE.

Trusty is a dog. His mistress is a professional nurse and lives with her mother. They have a telephone.

When the nurse is detained by her business away from home over night she 'phones to her mother to relieve the latter's anxiety. The other night after talking with her mother over the wire she asked about Trusty.

The dog was by the side of the mother. The mother 'phoned that fact to her daughter, who 'phoned back to have the receiver placed at Trusty's ear.

This was done and the mistress of the dog talked to him. That he recognized her voice was evident, for he barked and appeared overjoyed.

After the receiver was hung up Trusty jumped toward it and acted as if he wanted it taken down. During the night he lay near the telephone and frequently looked up at the receiver and whined.

In the morning he sat before it and howled until his mistress was called up. She commanded him to keep quiet, and not until then did he go away. —New York Sun.

Dissimilarity of Genoa and Spoonerville.

(From the Chicago Tribune.)

Genoa's situation, rising above the sea in a wild semicircle, and its numerous palaces, justify its title to the epithet, "La Superba." The old town is a network of narrow and steep streets, and is as unlike Spoonerville, Wis., as one can imagine.

SHERMAN, CLAY & CO.

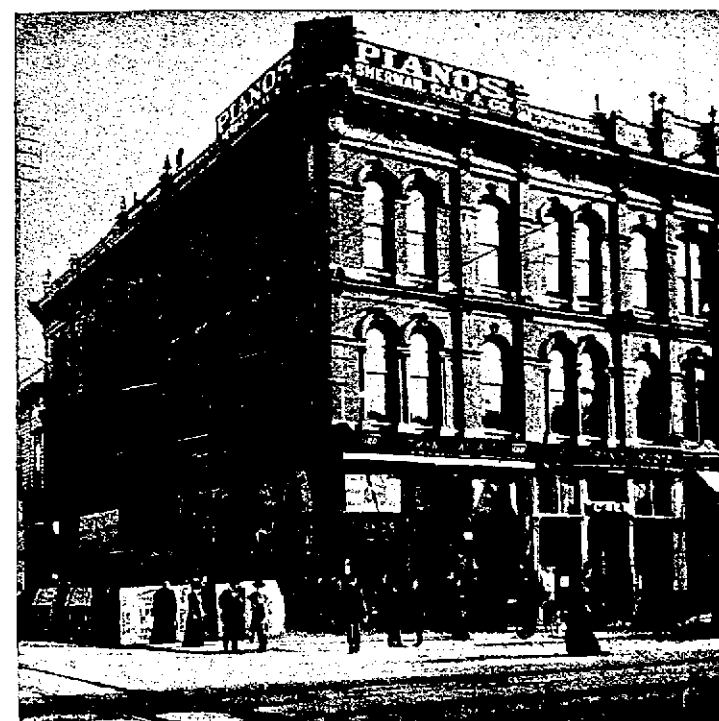
The Reliable Piano House of the Pacific Coast.

The reliable firm of Sherman, Clay & Co. has been favorably known on this coast for many years, with their principal quarters at Sutter and Kearny streets, San Francisco. They are the coast agents for the famous Steinway piano, also the A. B. Chase, Emerson, Estey, Starr, Richmond and other pianos, and the renowned Essey organs, and they deal in sheet music, musical instruments and general musical merchandise, carrying a line second to none west of the Rocky mountains. The Oakland store has been established here about ten years and they are held in the highest regard by the community. Their business in this city has grown to immense proportions and they undoubtedly enjoy the largest trade in their line in Alameda County. The manager of the firm's interests in Oakland is Mr. John C. Walling, who ably handles the growing trade of this popular concern. Mr. Walling has a happy faculty of making friends by his courtesy to all who may fortunately patronize this favorite place of business. To him can be attributed much of the success the house has met with in this city. Mr. Walling is a practical man in his line, having followed it since his first advent in active business life.

Steadily the volume of business done is increasing, showing that honorable dealings, courtesy and reliability win the confidence of the public.

Sherman, Clay & Co.

A Piano House That Has the Confidence of the Public and Who Are Favorably and Widely Known.



"THE BUSY CORNER"—SHERMAN, CLAY & CO., S. E. COR. THIRTEENTH AND BROADWAY

PECK'S BROADWAY THEATRE

N. E. Cor. Broadway and 13th St.

A. E. PECK, Sole Proprietor

LOCATED PERMANENTLY IN OAKLAND

Family Amusement Home
A RESORT
For Ladies and Children

A Presentation That Pleases Adults as Well as the Young.

MOVING
PICTURES

The very latest to-date

Select Vaudeville

—BY—

Artists of Merit.



Continuous
SHOW

From 2 to 10 p. m.

Complete change of
Programme every Satur-
day, including Pictures.

BRIEF SKETCH OF MR. AND MRS. A. E. PECK

Though only opened about six weeks, Peck's Broadway Theatre is doing a large business, the afternoon and evening performances being well attended. It has met with a remarkable success—due mainly to the high-class entertainment given by the excellent artists Mr. Peck engages from time to time to appear at his favorite playhouse. Located most centrally at the northeast corner of Broadway and Thirteenth street, and neatly and comfortably arranged, it has been voted by the public a long felt want. It is a refined, cosy little place of amusement that ladies and children can attend day or evening without escort. The people have shown their appreciation of the advent of such a permanent entertainment by patronizing it in large numbers, beyond the expectation of the genial proprietor. Mr. Peck has come to stay. He has

OUR HOLIDAY BILL
unexcelled on the face of the earth
for the price of admission charged.

10c

includes the entire en-
tertainment.

This is the regular price.

located here with his accomplished wife, who, by the way, is a high-grade artist herself on the vaudeville stage, being recognized as one of the best character specialists now before the footlights. The lady has a fine stage presence and has the reputation of being a signal success wherever she appears. Mr. Peck is an old theatrical manager. For twenty-five years he has followed the stage as a character comedian and when not performing he has been at the head of several gigantic organizations, as manager. He has had on the road such well known aggregations as Shink of Chicago, the John Dillon Company, Charles Walters, George H. Maxwell and A. Golloway. All of these are noted road shows. Mr. Peck's business is increasing to such large proportions that it will soon be necessary to enlarge his present quarters. It is to be hoped he will do so, for already The Broadway has become Oakland's leading and favorite amusement house.

H. D. ROWE.

Who is Ever on the Alert for the Welfare of the County.

H. D. Rowe, Supervisor of the Fourth Supervisorial District, is one of the most energetic members whom the Board has ever known. He entered the body, not as a novice in the work of legislation, because he had served an apprenticeship and had become a skilled journeyman in the art, as a member of the City Council of Oakland for four years, during which he was always active and vigilant in the matter of the affairs of the taxpayers of the city.

Mr. Rowe displays the greatest interest in the business of the county, but he is especially solicitous regarding the management of the Court House, Hall of Records, Receiving and County Hospitals. He is wide-awake, alert, up-to-date and progressive, but all of this was expected of him because of his previous record in the Council.

Mr. Rowe was born in Elgin, Ill., in 1854. He came to Oakland in 1885, when he purchased a home site and other property and where he has since resided. He is a graduate of the Elgin Academy, and of the law department of the University of Iowa. He is entitled to practice his profession in the United States District and Circuit Courts and the Supreme Court of this State. He practiced law for four years consecutively. Later, he became a supervising agent and finally manager of a well known insurance company. In December of 1896 Mr. Rowe resigned from his position as insurance manager and has since studiously devoted all his time to his business in this city. He has held the position of Deputy City Clerk, discharging his duties with marked ability.

JOHN MITCHELL.

Now Serving His Second Term as Supervisor.

Supervisor John Mitchell is President of the Board of Supervisors and is in his second term and no more competent man ever occupied the position. Business which formerly dragged through a meeting which occupied the whole day is now dispatched with a celerity that is business-like and practical. The meeting is now generally adjourned at noon, so that the members of the Board have the afternoon of Monday, if they feel so disposed, to devote to other business. Mr. Mitchell is a native of New Hampshire. He is a member of the firm of Mitchell & Seward, which has been continuously in business in one place in this city for the past fifteen years. He is also heavily interested with his brother in the shipping business between this city and points in Alaska.

Mr. Mitchell has been the means of introducing a number of favorable measures into the Board, among them those affecting fishing, the abolition of aggregate bidding on contracts for county supplies and of permanent improvements wherever repairs are to be made in the way of culverts and bridges. Mr. Mitchell has never arrayed himself against corporate associations in his dealings with them as a member of the Board of Supervisors. He has been just to them, guaranteeing to them treatment to which they are entitled, but at all times retaining a tendency on their part to advance their interests at the expense of the people or of the county.

From the outset of the project Mr. Mitchell has been a firm believer in the advantages which will accrue from the building of the tunnel road to Contra Costa, and he has aided in every way in its passage through the Board of Supervisors. Mr. Mitchell is in his second term as Supervisor.

W. H. CHURCH.

A Supervisor Who Stands for the People's Interest.

W. H. Church, the Supervisor of the Third District, is now serving his second term on the Board of Supervisors of this county. He was re-elected two years ago after having faithfully serv-

ed the people during the preceding four years. Mr. Church, soon after becoming a member of the Board was appointed to the position of Chairman of the Hospital Committee. He also served on the committees on Auditing and Finance and Judiciary. These are the three most important committees of the Board. They do the greatest amount of work, and, upon them rests the greatest responsibility. Mr. Church has always satisfied any demand made upon him by the committees in question. He was signally successful as chairman of the Hospital Committee, to which he attached an importance which it had never known before. Mr. Church made a special study of the needs of the County Hospital. He saw that all of these were of antiquated style not supplied with the modern conventional requirements of such places. They were simply a source of expense with little system in the matter of regulating the same. Under the leadership of Mr. Church, reforms were instituted. The institutions were supplied with everything needed to bring them up to the times, contributing to the comfort of the inmates and enabling the officers in charge to work to greater advantage, both with regard to the interest of the inmates and those of the taxpayers of the community.

Mr. Church is one of the most painstaking members of the Board of Supervisors. He has always been in favor of economy and he has always resolutely set his face against the horde of dependents of other counties who come here and strive to be admitted as pensioners upon the bounty of Alameda County.

C. F. HORNER.

The New Supervisor Proves to be a Valuable Member.

Supervisor C. F. Horner, who represents the First Supervisorial District in the Board of Supervisors, is one of the most successful men of business in the county. He is not as well known to many of the newcomers in the county for the reason that it is but recently that he has returned here from an extended stay in the Hawaiian Islands, where he went in 1879. It was in 1895 that he again came back to Alameda County. He bore with him the well earned fruits of industry, thrift and business foresight abroad. While in the Islands, he engaged in planting and for ten years he was manager and half-owner of the property of the Pioneer Mill Company, one of the most successful and remunerative properties in the Islands. During his stay abroad, Mr. Horner became prominent among the people of the district of Lahaina and was elected to represent them in the Legislature for two years. When he left the Islands in 1895 he sold out the greater part of his interests there and decided to again establish his home in the place where he had spent his boyhood days, where he had been born 43 years ago, and where the name of Horner was, and is still, a household word.

Mr. Horner's parents were pioneers of Washington Township, residing there for many years after their arrival and being of the hardy stock of early comers whose descendants may still be found upon the old home sites. Mr. Horner is the owner and cultivator of a most remunerative fruit ranch of 80 acres, in the cultivation and management of which he takes the greatest interest.

In the last general campaign of 1900, Mr. Horner was put forward as the Republican candidate for Supervisor against Thomas D. Wells, the strongest opponent in the district, and won by a handsome majority.

As a Supervisor, Mr. Horner is constantly safe-guarding the interests of his constituents, repairing and building roads, constructing culverts, bridges and watering plants for highway purposes and having a watchful eye to see that honesty and capacity are the returns by public servants for the trust imposed and the money expended. Mr. Horner is a man of few words. He makes no speeches, loses no time, but does his work, nevertheless, in a most efficient manner.

JONATHAN R. TALCOTT.

Always Looking Out for the Country's Interests.

Jonathan R. Talcott is the Supervisor of the Second Supervisorial District and is now in his second term. Mr. Talcott is of that type of men who are considered in many places as likely to make the best representatives of the people. He has been a success in his private affairs. He has attained a competence. He is a man of simple tastes, frugal habits, practical in every way and consistently and intelligently, a man of shrewd business ability. While shouldering the responsibility of heavy speculative enterprises, in which investments have been made with rare foresight, Mr. Talcott has reached that state where he may stand quietly by and see the happy returns coming from the bread which he has cast upon the waters. Such being the case, he is, to a great degree, free from the exactions of active business pursuits and is enabled to devote more attention and time to the public needs of his constituents and of the county.

Mr. Talcott was for years in the dairy business on a ranch east of High street and north of the San Leandro road. This dairy was the means by which he has attained to wealth. It still bears his name, although it has been for many years in the possession of A. C. Fay.

Mr. Talcott's district embraces Brooklyn and Eden Townships, a district which is about equally divided between commercial and agricultural residents. It has roads leading in every direction and these roads are blessed with creeks and gullies. From the outset it has been Mr. Talcott's purpose to give his constituents good roads and he has succeeded so well in this respect that in no county is there to be found roads which can surpass those which Mr. Talcott has built. The same will soon be true of the roads which Mr. Talcott has not yet reached. In a special manner, Mr. Talcott has upheld the idea of the Board to substitute concrete culverts for old wooden bridges. He has put in several dozen of these in his district, the last of which, that at San Leandro, is the largest in the State. As a consequence there is now no longer to man or beast in crossing a creek in the Second District. Mr. Talcott's re-election was a source of gratification to his many friends.

W. J. ROTH.

The Well-known Proprietor of the Standard Mills.

What a young man may do in the mechanical world is illustrated by the success which has been achieved by W. J. Roth, proprietor of the Standard Planing Mill, which is located at 524-526 Second street. This mill is right in the heart of the manufacturing district and no institution around it gives more evidence of activity and success. In it is done all kinds of planing and mill-work, from the dressing of a pine board to the finishing of a moulding of the most beautiful design. Sashes and doors are some of the principal features of the product of the mill, and these are supplemented by, in fact, anything which may be required in the erection of a house or the fitting up of a store or office or the rendering ornate of an interior. Designs are here made and estimates are given at the lowest possible rates consistent with the fact that only the most skilled labor is employed and that absolute perfection in everything that is turned out is guaranteed. Mr. Roth has, in his place, only the latest and most approved machinery. He employs a dozen artisans who are union members and who work only eight hours a day. In connection with his other work, Mr. Roth is turning out a superior style of water and wine tanks and tank buildings which are calculated to withstand the elements for years. Mr. Roth has been established here for seven years, having come from Santa Cruz. He has a steam power plant and is enabled to supply power to other institutions. His business, because of close attention and ability on the part of Mr. Roth and his employees, has reached the good round figure of \$35,000 every year.



EAST OAKLAND RESIDENCES

Mrs. Henry Wetherbee
S. S. Austin

J. W. Evans
Mrs. J. Walter Scott

M. J. Keller

Dr. N. H. Chamberlain

Mrs. Elizabeth B. Sanborn

E. J. Pringle

OUR COUNTY CLERK.

Frank C. Jordan Making a Splendid Record.

Frank C. Jordan, who is now in his second term as County Clerk, is known in every section of the county. No young man in the community has a larger or a more loyal following of friends. He is a native of Shasta County, where he was born April 1, 1860. He spent his early boyhood years on his father's ranch at Escudero, coming to Oakland when he was eight years of age. He went to school here until he was twelve years old, when he went upon his father's ranch on Twitchell Island. When he was 15 years of age he became a bookkeeper for the Real Estate Union of this city, thus starting out in business on his own hook. Subsequently he entered the employment of the Actors Insurance Company in San Francisco, and still later became law clerk in the office of Vrooman & Davis in this city, where he remained eight years. He became Deputy State Librarian at the State Library in Sacramento in 1886, where he had charge of the law department. In the following year Mr. Jordan became a bookkeeper in the Oakland branch of Savings and a bird dropper position to enter the printing and stationery business. This he abandoned when he became a candidate for the position which he now holds and to which he has twice been elected. Mr. Jordan is a member of the Order of Old Fellows, Native Sons, Woodmen of the World, Redmen, Acme and Reliance Athletic Clubs and the Nile Social Club. He is one of the most energetic, competent and successful clerks the county has ever had. He is effed with intellectualty, with perceptive and retentive faculties, a sound education, a knowledge of all the forms and practices of business life and a familiarity with the principal clerks of the county. He has a second to that of some of the leading practitioners at the bar.

RECORDER A. K. GRIM.

An Important Office Ably Conducted

The County Recorder's office is the pulse of prosperity or adversity in Alameda County. When the documents going on record are realty mortgages, trust deeds, chattel mortgages, liens, pendens, declarations of homestead, attachments, judgments, etc., it indicates hard times and a close money market.

When the documents recorded are largely deeds, reconveyances, releases and builders' contracts it means prosperity in all branches of business.

This latter is the condition of this county at the present time, as is shown in the office of the County Recorder, which is now under the management of Recorder A. K. Grim, who is one of the most intelligent, painstaking and popular men who has ever filled the office in this county.

Every indication points to a very successful year in 1902.

There have been thus far, this year, filed and recorded in this office 15,435 documents of all kinds. There have been filed 288 builders' contracts which represent about one-third of the number of houses erected in this county this year.

There have been 1,265 marriage licenses issued and recorded so far this year, which is also a strong sign of good times.

Alameda County is on the eve of a thriving, prosperous era.

There are now seven abstract companies doing a flourishing business, employing in the aggregate 36 employees.

Mr. Grim devotes all his time to the business of his office. He is always on hand himself and makes it his business to see that the affairs of the office are run so as to give the greatest satisfaction to the public. While he has been in office Mr. Grim has justified in his conduct of the business the confidence reposed in him by the people of the county.

JAMES B. BARBER.

Alameda County's Energetic Tax Collector.

James B. Barber, the Tax Collector of Alameda County, is one of the most popular officials which this county has ever had. He is a native of Maryland, where he was born November 3, 1850. He moved to Alameda with his father in 1863, where he has since resided. After leaving school he was associated with his father in the grocery business until he was twenty years of age, when he went to work for the Southern Pacific Railroad Company as telegraph operator. After three years absence he returned to Alameda, where he engaged in the coal and wood business, and conducted it eight years. He was next in the soap business for two years, and then became actively interested in politics. He entered as a clerk, the office of Tax Collector of Alameda, and later became an extra deputy in the office of the County Tax Collector and there remained as deputy under Tax Collector Webster. In 1886 and 1887 he served as deputy to Molloy, who was then County Assessor. In 1888 he was elected Tax Collector of the City of Alameda. At the end of the term, in 1890, he was elected City Treasurer of Alameda, and in 1892 he was re-elected to that position without opposition. In 1894 his popularity gained him the nomination for County Tax Collector, and he was elected by a majority of 2,700. Mr. Barber was married in 1878 to Miss Anna M. Cook. Mr. Barber has always been a Republican, and his public services in politics have been rendered under the auspices of that party. On September 19th, 1898 he was renominated to succeed himself, by the unanimous vote of the Republican convention. Mr. Barber is a member of Oak Grove Lodge No. 215, F. & A. M., of Carita Chapter No. 115, Order of Eastern Star, of Alameda Lodge No. 49, K. P., and of Halcyon Parlor No. 146, N. S. G. W.

J. CAL EWING.

A Responsible Position Filled Most Creditably by the Incumbent.

J. Cal Ewing is the present incumbent of the County Auditor's office, to which he was elected at the last general election by a rousing majority on the Republican ticket. He is a bright young man, a thorough and practical business man—every inch of him.

He was born in October, 1868, at Suisun, Solano county, and moved to Alameda county in 1871, where he has since resided. He belongs to many fraternal organizations, and his genial manner and unblemished record have made him popular as a citizen and as the incumbent of an office of importance in the affairs of the county.

He has great breadth of business capacity, founded on a splendid business education which eminently fits him for a position of trust. Mr. Ewing, for a number of years was connected with the jewelry business. On entering political life he became the chief deputy in the office of the County Clerk, under Frank C. Jordan, and held the position during the four years of Mr. Jordan's first term, when he was nominated by the Republican convention for his present position of County Auditor.

Mr. Ewing was for a long time one of the most active promoters of sports in the Reliance Athletic Club, having been the manager of its foot ball team when it beat every club of its kind with which it played. He has also been an ardent supporter of base ball, having for a number of seasons, given Oakland a team which contained a number of excellent players. Mr. Ewing by courteous attention and affable manner has won the good will of all who have sustained personal or business relations with him.

JAMES A. JOHNSON.

Oakland's City Attorney, Who Was Elected by a Handsome Majority at the Last City Election.

James A. Johnson, City Attorney, is a native of Springfield, Ill. He was educated in the public schools of that city. After starting out in life, he located in Jacksonville, Ill. He remained there, however, only for a short time, when he immigrated to California, coming directly to Oakland. Here he entered, as a student, the law office of his uncle, James C. Martin, now deceased, and who was, up to the time of his death, one of the leading members of the local bar. Later, Mr. Johnson became deputy District Attorney under S. P. Hall, who is now a Judge of the Superior Court. After holding the position for two years, Mr. Johnson was elected City Attorney, and held the office for two years. He was re-elected for a second term of two years, which term he also served with distinction. A new charter made the office appointive and Mr. Johnson secured the place by the appointment of Mayor Glavin. He remained in the place during the administrations of Mayors Chapman and Pardee. The office again became elective. Mr. Johnson, however, retired to private life, until the spring campaign of 1901, when he was elected to his present office by a handsome plurality. He is the senior member of the law firm of Johnson & Shaw.

F. W. LAUFER.

An Optician Who is Held in High Regard by the Community.

Here is a young man who has built up a large business by his own personal efforts. He endeavors to please those who come in contact with him.



F. W. LAUFER.

In a business way. From the time he was able to make his own living, young Laufer directed his attention to his chosen profession. He seems to have mastered the line of business he has selected to follow, for complaints regarding his work are unknown to those who patronize him. It is truly fortunate to those afflicted with their eyes to have the good luck to consult F. W. Laufer. It means much to them. Experts only should be consulted regarding any disarrangement of that vital organ. You make no mistake when you select Mr. Laufer to examine and prescribe for you. The gentleman who masters his business so well is a native of Brisbane, Australia, being born in 1860. His father was one of the largest contractors at that beautiful city and was identified among her most progressive citizens. Young Laufer in 1882 found himself in America. San Francisco was the point at which he landed. One day he visited Oakland and decided to settle here permanently. Mr. Laufer became satisfied that this was a good place to cast his future and he has found he has made a wise selection. He immediately installed himself in business on Broadway and for five years he was in the jewelry and optical business on that thoroughfare. He soon became known as a reliable person in his line and he moved to more convenient quarters at the northwest corner of Washington and Tenth streets, where he has been located ever since, and has made a wide circle of acquaintances as well as many patrons. He deals in exclusive optical goods and does refracting and fitting of eyeglasses and spectacles as they should be done. His optical education in Australia and his course in the Optical School of San Francisco enabled him to earn the reputation as that of a reliable optician. Mr. Laufer recently married the charming and beautiful Margaret Spinks, well-known in social and church circles, and the happy couple are nicely situated in their cosy home at 2141 Linden street.



REPRESENTATIVE OAKLAND RESIDENCES

William Moller

Wm. R. Davis

Frederick S. Stratton

W. S. Sharon

Dr. Herman E. Müller

RESIDENCE OF CHAS. M. COOKE, VERNON HEIGHTS, OAKLAND, CAL.

MISS PEGGY'S PROTEGES

By BRET HARTE

The string of Peggy's sun-bonnet had become untied—so had her right shoe. These were not unusual accidents to a country girl of ten, but as both of her hands were full she felt obliged to put down what she was carrying. This was further complicated by the nature of her burden—a half-fledged shrike and a baby gopher—picked up in her walk. It was impossible to wrap them both in her apron without serious peril to the other; she could not put either down without the chance of its escaping. "It's like that dreadful riddle of the ferryman who had to take the wolf and the sheep in his boat," said Peggy to herself, "though I don't believe anybody was ever so silly as to want to take a wolf across the river." But looking up, she beheld the approach of Sam Bedell—a six-foot tunnelman of the "Blue Cement Lead," and, halting him, begged him to hold one of her captives. The giant, loathing the little mouse-like ball of fur, chose the shrike. "Hold him by the feet, for he bites awful," said Peggy, as the bird regarded Sam with the diabolically intense frown of his species. Then, dropping the gopher unconcernedly in her pocket, she proceeded to rearrange her toilet. The tunnelman waited patiently until Peggy had secured the ninken sun-bonnet around her fresh but cracked cheeks, and, with a reckless display of yellow flannel petticoat and stockings like peppermint sticks, had double-knotted her snow-strings viciously, when he ventured to speak.

"Same old game, Peggy? Thought you'd got radder danged with your 'happy family,' arter that new owl 'o' yours had therer 'em in." Peggy's cheek flushed slightly at this ungracious allusion to a former connection of hers, which had totally disappeared on evening after the introduction of a new member in the shape of a singularly venerable and peculiar-looking horned owl.

"I could have tamed him, too," said Peggy, indignantly. "If Ned Myers, who gave him to me, hadn't been training him to be a ratter, he'd never let on to anything about it to me. He was a regular game owl!"

"And what are ye goin' to do with the Colonel here?" said Sam, indicating under that gallant title the infant shrike, who, with a deeply squinted eye and a malignant glower, was watching the little mouse-like ball of fur, and resisting his transfer to Peggy.

"Won't he make it ratter lively for the others? He looks pow'ful dandified for one so young!"

"That's his ratter," said Peggy, promptly. "Jess wait till I tame him. He'd be left alone 'o' his folks, he'd grow up like 'em. He's a 'bachelor bird'—not a ratter. I can tame him, I can tame him. Yes, true 'e ye! I'll tame him up on thers outside his nest, just like a bachel' snop—till he gets hungry. I've seen 'em!"

"And how do ye karkilate to tame him?"

"By being good to him and loving him," said Peggy, stroking the head of the bird with infinite gentleness. "That means ye've got to do all the 'carkering for him," said the cynical Sam.

Peggy shook her head, disdaining a verbal reply.

"Ye can't bring him up on sugar and crackers—like a kark," persisted Sam. "Ye can do anything with critters, if ye ain't afeard of 'em and love 'em," said Peggy, shyly.

"Tut, tut, tunnelman, looking down into the depths of Peggy's sun-bonnet, she saw a pair of round blue eyes and grave little mouth that made him think so too. But here Peggy's serious little face took a shade of darker concern as her arm went down deeper into her pocket, and her eyes glowered.

"It's—it's—burred out!" she said, breathlessly.

The giant leapt briskly to one side. "Tut, tut," said Peggy, satisfied. With infinite gravity she followed, with her fingers, a seam of her skirt down to the hem, popped them quickly under it, and produced, with a sigh of relief, the missing gopher.

"You'll be a kark," said Sam, in fearful admiration. "Mebbe ye'll make suthin' out 'o the Colonel, too. But I never took stock in that there owl. He was too durned self-righteous for a decent bird. Now, run along afore any decent critter fetches loose agin. So long!"

He patted the top of her sun-bonnet, gave a little pull to the short brown braid that hung behind her temptingly—which no miner was never known to resist—and watched her flutter off with her spoils. He had done so many times before, for the great, foolish heart of the Blue Cement Ridge had gone out to Peggy Baker, the little daughter of the blacksmith, quite early. There were others of the family, notably two elder sisters, invincible at picnics and dances, but Peggy was as necessary to these men as the blue jay that sang before them in the dim woods, the squirrel that whisked across their morning path, or the woodpecker who beat his tattoo at their midday meal from the hollow pine above them. She was part of the Nature that kept them young. Her own childish fondness for the little mouse-like ball of fur, like the birds and squirrels. There were bearded lips to hail her wherever she went, and a blue or red-shirted arm always stretched out in any perilous pass or dangerous crossing.

Her peculiar tastes were an outcome of her nature, assisted by her surroundings. Left a good deal to herself in her infancy, she had played the role of animated nature around her, without much reference to selection or fitness, but always with a fearlessness that was the result of her own observation, and unhampered by tradition or other children's timidity. She had no superstition regarding the venom of toads, the poison of spiders, or the penetrating capacity of earwigs. She had experienced and revelations of her own—which she had ascribed to his self, as children do—and one was in regard to a rattlesnake, partly induced, however, by the indiscreet warning of her elders. She was cautioned not to take her breath in the mouth of the snake, and was told the affecting story of the little girl who was once regularly visited by a snake that partook of her bread and milk, and who was ultimately found rapping the head of the snake for gorging more than his share, and not "taking a spoon as he do." It is needless to say that this incautious caution fired Peggy's adventurous spirit. She took a bowful of milk to the heart of a "rattle" near her home, but, without making the pretence of sharing it, generously left the whole to the reptile. After repeating this hospitality for three or four days, she was amazed one morning to find the house to find the snake—an elderly one with a dozen rattles—devotedly following her. Alarmed, not for her own safety nor that of her family, but for

the existence of her grateful friend, in danger of the blacksmith's hammer, she took a circuitous route leading to the snake. She communicated to her by a conchoidal burner, she broke a spray of the white ash and laid it before her in the track of the rattlesnake. He stopped instantly, and remained motionless, without crossing the slight barrier. She repeated this experiment on later occasions, until the reptile understood her. She kept the experience to herself, but one day it was witnessed by a tunnelman. On that day Peggy's reputation was made!

From this time henceforth the major part of blue cement ridge became serious collectors of what was known as "Peggy's Menagerie," and two of the tunnelmen constructed a stockade enclosure for the purpose of keeping the blacksmith's cabin, but unknown to him—for a long time its existence was kept a secret between Peggy and her loyal friends. Her parents, and the blacksmith, knew nothing of the introduction of such similar creatures as snakes, toads and tarantulas into their house—which usually escaped from their tin cans and boxes and soaked refuge in the family slippers and crawled upon her zoological studies. Her mother found that her woodland ramblings entailed an extraordinary wear and tear of her clothing. A pleasure reduced to ribbons by a young fox, and a squirrel had gnawed away by a mountain kid, did not seem to be a natural incident to an ordinary walk to the school-house. Her sisters, too, her latest "low," and her familiar association with the miners inconsistent with their own dignity. But Peggy went regularly to school, was a fair scholar in elementary studies (what she knew of natural history, in fact, quite startled her country), and before she was a school child, was allowed some latitude. As for Peggy herself kept her own faith unshaken; her little creed, whose sole tenet was not "to be afraid" of God's creatures, but "to love 'em," was called her through reptilian, tortoise, and, it is to be feared, occasional bites and scratches from the loved ones themselves.

The unsuspected contiguity of the snake and the blacksmith's house, and the nearly exposed her. A mountain wolf-cub, brought especially for her from the higher Northern Sierras with great trouble and expense by Jack Ryder, her favorite, and before she was a school child, was allowed some latitude. As for Peggy herself kept her own faith unshaken; her little creed, whose sole tenet was not "to be afraid" of God's creatures, but "to love 'em," was called her through reptilian, tortoise, and, it is to be feared, occasional bites and scratches from the loved ones themselves.

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"You and Lo had better be scouting home by the high road, over this or ye might get hurt," he said, half playfully, half seriously.

Peggy looked fearlessly at the men and their guns.

"Look ef ye was huntin'?" she said, curiously.

"We are!" said the leader.

"Wot you huntin'?"

"The deputy gauded at the others. 'Bar!' he replied.

"Bar!" repeated the child with the quick resentment which a palpable falsehood always provoked in her. "Ain't no bar in ten miles! See yourself huntin'! Bar, no!"

The man laughed. "You trot along," he said, "deputy, you trot along." He laid his hand very gently on her head, faced her sun-bonnet towards the near highway gave the usual parting puff to her brown pigtail, and added "Make a bee line home, and tuck away."

Lo uttered the first growl known in his history. Whereat Peggy said, with lory forbearance, "serve you just right at I set my dog on you."

But now is no argument, and Peggy felt this truth even of herself and Lo. So she trotted away. Nevertheless, Lo showed signs of hesitation. After a few moments Peggy herself hesitated and looked back. The men had spread out under the trees, and were already lost in the woods. But there was more than one trail through it, and Peggy knew it.

And here an alarming occurrence startled her. A curious striped squirrel and white squirrel whisked past her and ran up a tree. Peggy's round eyes became rounder. There was but one squirrel of that kind in the neighborhood, and that was the blacksmith's. The squirrel of that kind in the neighborhood, and that was the blacksmith's. The squirrel of that kind in the neighborhood, and that was the blacksmith's.

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JAMES P. TAYLOR.

A Pioneer Californian Who is Widely and Favorably Known.

No merchant in Oakland is more extensively and popularly known than Mr. James P. Taylor. Enterprising and progressive and bearing the highest of integrity, he is recognized as a wide-awake, alert business man and a valuable acquisition to Oakland's interests in every way—at all times. Mr. Taylor can be found to be a great believer in this city's future; he has confidence in it becoming an important factor in California's progressiveness. He is the agent for Dunsen's Wellington coal in this city, and Mr. Dunsen is to be congratulated upon having such an able and reliable representative as Mr. Taylor, who is an old Californian, having arrived in San Francisco in 1849. Some of the men who came to California on the same ship afterwards, became some of the best known citizens of the State, who cast their lots in various paths of life. Mr. Taylor started in the coal business almost from his infancy in California, and has continued in that business ever since. His well appointed yards and bunkers are located at the foot of Franklin street. He has been in the coal business in Oakland since 1879. Ships discharge their cargoes direct at the wharf, and the bunkers, the accommodations being excellent.

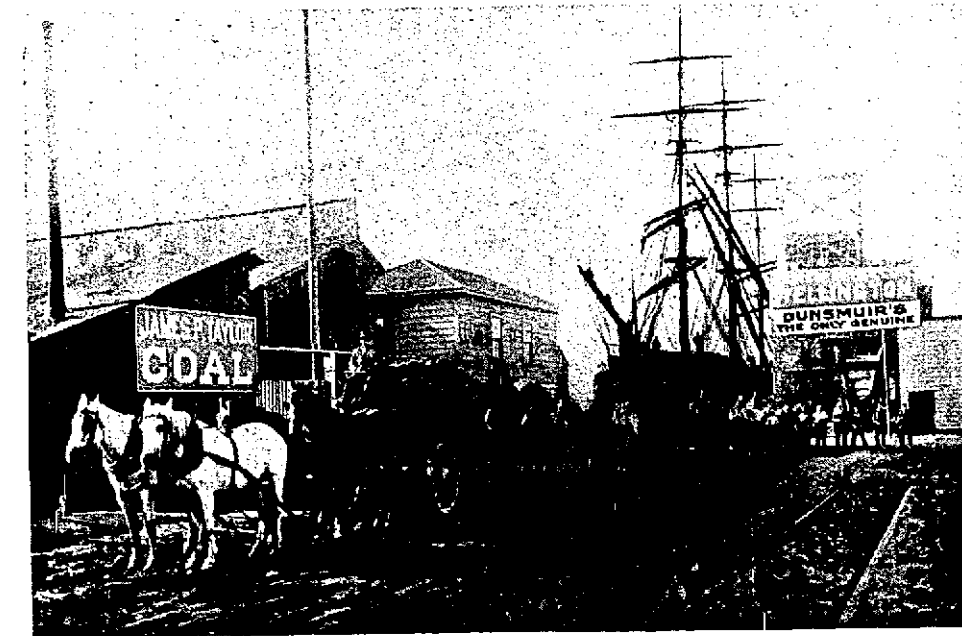
The reputation of the celebrated Wellington coal needs no introduction to the public, it is by large odds the best coal on the market today. "The best is the cheapest" that motto has contributed much to the success of this renowned fuel.

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THE COAL BUNKERS OF JAMES P. TAYLOR, FOOT OF FRANKLIN STREET.

MAX C. SCHULZE.

Who is Favorably Known in the City of Oaks.

Mr. Max C. Schulze, who has for the past fifteen years had his popular place of business located at 911-913 Washington street, has the reputation

FREDERICK C. TURNER.

A Popular Official Who is Winning Favor With the Public.

Frederick C. Turner, who now holds the office of City Engineer, has been a resident of this city for twenty-two years. He is a graduate of the Oakland High School in the class of 1884, and of the University of California in the class of 1887.

Mr. Turner is a native of Buffalo, New York. He was born at the close of the Civil War and came to California in 1875.

For ten years after his graduation, he had charge of the improvements of the harbors of San Diego, San Luis Obispo and San Pedro. He instituted scientific investigation into the matter of the storage of debris from hydraulic mining and made plans for the improvement of channels, wharves and roads in various parts of the Pacific Coast, as also for the fortification of San Diego and Lime Point.

When the late Spanish War broke out, Mr. Turner was appointed First Lieutenant and Battalion Quartermaster in the second volunteer regiment of engineers, securing the appointment after a most severe and searching examination.

In the spring of 1901 Mr. Turner was honored as the nominee of the Republican party for the position of City Engineer. He made an excellent run and received the hearty endorsement of hundreds of people who had known him from youth and who also knew his

worth and who had confidence in his ability. Since his election, Mr. Turner has been studious in his attention to the duties of his office and is discharging the same with courtesy to patrons and with fairness and ability. He is modest and unassuming. He is systematic and thorough in the conduct of affairs and never does anything or allows anything to be done without not passing a most critical inspection. Besides being a skilled engineer, Mr. Turner is an intense admirer of the beauty and the commercial advantages of Oakland and the city in general, and he is disposed to do all that lies within his power to enhance that beauty and to increase the advantages of the situation by all the resources at his command, of which proof has been given during the comparatively few months which Mr. Turner has been in office.

Easy Enough.

(From the Youth's Companion.) A certain member of Parliament has expressed a pronounced disbelief in most of the wonderful tales of the precocity of children. He contends that the stories are usually manufactured by older persons with the sole object of making amusing reading. Once in awhile, however, his theory receives a setback, by something in his own experiences, and he confesses that he has come across genuine humor and some unconscious victimisms. One such was brought to his notice recently.

On Sunday school examination was in progress, and the examiner put this question: "What did Moses do for a living while he was with Jethro?" Following a long silence, a little voice piped up from the back of the room: "Please, sir, he married one of Jethro's daughters."

H. M. SANBORN.

One of the Leading Florists in California.

Oakland, "the Roseland," as her praises have been sung by Joaquin Miller, has, for years found an ardent admirer of her floral beauty in Henry Millard Sanborn, the florist, whose place of business is at 517 Fourteenth street, adjoining the First M. E. Church. His telephone number is Ma'n 576. He has been in the business since he was a youth and, during that time, has acquired a proficiency and a prosperity which are the reward of application and a keen appreciation of the tastes and requirements of the people. Mr. Sanborn was born in 1850. He entered the employment of the late florist,



H. M. SANBORN.

James Hutchinson, who was the pioneer in the business in this city and who established himself here in 1852. He early displayed his aptitude and his devotion to the business and became noted as a designer of floral work and floral decorations and as a successful propagator of choice and beautiful specimens of the floral kingdom.

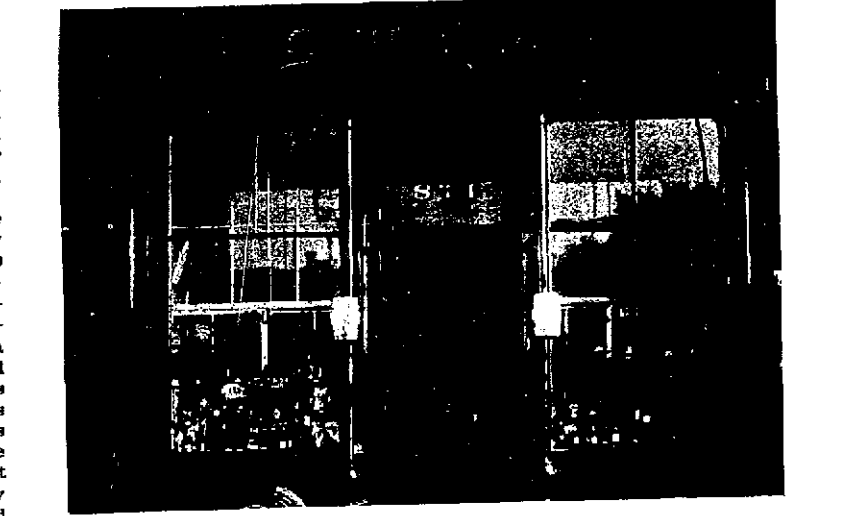
Shortly before Mr. Hutchinson died Mr. Sanborn became a partner in the business, the firm name being Hutchinson & Sanborn. In 1891 Mr. Hutchinson passed away, his interest in the firm being vested in the widow. That interest Mr. Sanborn purchased in 1895 and since then he has conducted the business in his own name, being assisted, however, by a number of capable employees who are really adepts in floral work. The location of the firm's place of business for 17 years was at the southeast corner of Washington and Fourteenth street, but it was changed in 1902 to the present place. This is within reach of the leading social centers, the trade of which, most exacting in its requirements, is controlled, and has been controlled by Mr. Sanborn for many years. There is no flower or shrub which can be cultivated here which Mr. Sanborn does not raise. For the purpose of increasing his resources, he is building an additional hot house adjoining his present salesroom and is studding seven acres of flower land on Piedmont avenue, with other hot-houses, one 12x30, one 8x12, and one 6x12, and a propagating house 11x50 feet. He has a large structure especially intended for smilax and in this he has 12,000 strings of that beautiful essential to decorative work.

He has an extensive trade in California and ships orders as far East as Utah.

Mr. Sanborn is genial and courteous and is worthy of the success which he and were presently lost in the distance now enjoy.

MAX C. SCHULZE.

of presiding over one of the most reliable and favorite concerns in Oakland. In 1886 Theodore Gier and Max C. Schulze opened this grocery house under the firm name of Gier & Schulze. Mr. Gier retired in 1890, and since then Mr. Schulze has been sole proprietor. His business has grown to vast proportions, until today he enjoys the distinction of dealing in exclusive delicacies not found at any other grocery house in Oakland. Here at all times a corps of polite employees are ever on the alert to please the great number of patrons that this house enjoys. Mr. Schulze was born in Germany on December 27, 1859, and came to the United States in 1881, landing in New York City. He resided in various Eastern cities for about a year, coming to San Francisco in 1882. He visited various locations in the State, including Los Angeles, looking for a place to settle, and finally selected Oakland as his future home. It seems Mr. Schulze made no mistake. He has achieved a remarkable success in his business. It shows what a reliable house can accomplish by upright dealings. Mr. Schulze belongs to many orders, including the Masons, Odd Fellows, Knights of Pythias and Turn Verein. He is married and lives in Alameda, his family consisting of his wife and three children.



E. MERCIER'S FRENCH WINE AND LIQUOR STORE, 874 BROADWAY, NEAR EIGHTH ST., OAKLAND, CAL.

The Celebrated Bohemian Lager Beer.

SOLD IN ALAMEDA COUNTY ONLY BY

HANSEN & KAHLER.

Hansen & Kahler, the agents for Oakland and Alameda county of the renowned Bohemian Beer, made by the Buffalo Brewing Company of Sacramento, are recognized as among the leading and most reliable business men in this city. Their favorite firm consists of Charles Kahler and Peter H. Hansen, both of whom have had a long experience in their line of business. Their well appointed bottling quarters are located at the southeast corner of Webster and Eighth streets. The beer manufactured by the Buffalo Brewing Company is fast becoming a very popular beverage hereabouts. The celebrated Bohemian Lager is eagerly sought, and is being more asked for than ever. It is noted for its purity and is recognized as unequalled in any part of the country. The agency is in the hands of two enterprising and progressive gentlemen, both of whom are widely and favorably known. Mr. Hansen has been a resident of Oakland since 1894, being a native of Germany, and came to the United States when a mere youth. He is affable and a keen business man. Mr. Kahler has a legion of friends, since his six years residence here he has shown himself a man of excellent business ability. He was born in Austria and came to America when a boy. The firm has the confidence of the public and their trade is rapidly extending.



A CHRISTMAS OFFERING

that will be appreciated is a glass of only beer—in fact that's good enough for Christmas because it's the best. It's always the same—pure, wholesome and with just the right flavor. Bottled just as carefully as it is brewed.

HANSEN & KAHLER
AGENTS FOR
BUFFALO BREWING CO.
—OF—
Sacramento, Cal.



LOADED WITH GOOD THINGS

and the best of all is the Bohemian Lager Beer. It's a pure and wholesome beer with a body and flavor that you like. It gives health and strength to those who use it. Same price from us or your grocer.

HANSEN & KAHLER
AGENTS FOR
BUFFALO BREWING CO.
—OF—
Sacramento, Cal.

John Cook

QUARTERMASTER'S CLERK.

A STORY OF SMITH'S GUERRILLAS

Daylight disclosed "Smith's Guerrillas" forming at Pleasant Hill to cover the retreat of the Federal Army of the North. Lieutenant-General Grant had ordered that Shreveport, the Confederate stronghold of Louisiana, must be taken by April 10, 1864, or the Red River campaign abandoned. Several divisions of troops and a fleet of gunboats were to cooperate in the undertaking. The river was swollen by the freshets of spring. To better carry out the plan, Major-General Banks, who was in charge of the expedition, asked for an additional force. He received ten thousand seasoned veterans commanded by Brigadier-General Andrew J. Smith. The newcomers were not handsome men, for they had been active on the march and on the field of battle. They had a reputation for foraging which was equal to that of seven-year locusts. Major-General Banks was not pleased when he heard the report of his reviewing officers concerning the re-enforcements.

"I asked Sherman," he exclaimed, "for ten thousand of his best men, and he sent me these guerrillas."

Hard work and little glory became the lot of those who, to the end of the chapter, were known as "Smith's Guerrillas."

Never was an excursion into a hostile country more disastrous than was that campaign of the Red River. On April 8th, with Shreveport three days' march away, the Union forces were signally defeated, and only escaped destruction through the coolness and bravery of a single division under Brigadier-General Emory. They were in full retreat on the morning of April 9th toward Orange Grove, where the Federal gunboats, held in the shoal water, were easy and waiting targets for Confederate cannon.

Seven thousand of "Smith's Guerrillas" stood upon trampled and disordered ground fringed by scraggly woods. Whatever rise of land there may have been at Pleasant Hill was hidden by the motley hosts which possessed the fields. The "Guerrillas" had been as still as the night, for the news of disaster travels with a speed which tacticians cannot understand. The story of the defeat had been whispered through every clump of trees, borne along wastes of timber, and told by the very swallows scattered over the desolated plantations.

No springs issued from the earth at Pleasant Hill. There was no water except that contained in the swifling caterpillars of the soldiers. There was here to sustain the Federal host, for most of the night, rain was already falling toward the south when "Smith's Guerrillas" took their stand.

Although they wore their attire with apparently good grace, there was not a sound in all that combined beneath when the name "Smith's Guerrillas" was uttered. The veterans were in no hostile mood when they saw the broken column of Emory swing across in front of them at 5 o'clock that April morning. They themselves had expected to join the line which was to sweep back the Confederate line. Emory had marched at Sabine Cross-Roads, and his followers were worn out by the hardships of the day and night. Seeing "Smith's Guerrillas" in the distance, Emory's command was beginning the grunts of raw-boned steers, and a few artillerymen were preparing broken threats to sing a battle chorus.

Sergeant John Cook, quartermaster's clerk, crouched out upon Pleasant Hill through the mist. He was writing about certain supplies of beans, coffee and hardtack drawn from the common store. His uniform was faded and his hair streamed down over his forehead. He threw aside his pen and picked up a rifle. The quartermaster looked at him inquiringly.

"Well, said the officer, "you needn't stay unless you want to. If you're bound to fight, I don't know as there is any hope around your heels, so far as I'm concerned."

Company A of the 119th Illinois Regiment were sitting near the outskirts of a wood, undecided on whether to stake in a dark deception prepared over beanwood fires. On the edge of one of the groups of men appeared the quartermaster's clerk.

"You here, Cook?" asked the second lieutenant. "You're supposed to be on special duty."

"The quartermaster said it was all right," replied the newcomer. "Not that it makes much difference whether he thinks so or not. You can't expect a man to keep grocery accounts when he has served in the ranks of this company for a year and a half."

John Cook, quartermaster's clerk, had taken neither sleep nor purse. He had no canteen, no haversack, no food of any kind, and no blanket. His equipment consisted of a rifle, forty rounds of ammunition, and a plug of tobacco. A comrade gave him half a cracker and a drink of coffee from the rim of a retired oyster can.

Not until daybreak had the Confederates discovered the retreat of the Federal forces. The Southern Brigadier-General Churchill had been marching hither as in seven-legged boots, yet had arrived too late for the battle of Sabine Cross-Roads. When he found that the army of Banks was in retreat, he started his weary follow-

ers in pursuit. His progress was slow, and the morning and part of the afternoon passed without the sound of a Confederate gun at the field of Pleasant Hill.

"Smith's Guerrillas" waited in the lee of the woods. Time hung heavily on their hands, and to John Cook it seemed as though ages were compressed into the compass of a single day. He and his comrades fought over again the campaign of the Red River in many ways, all of which were different from the plan accepted by the four generals and the admiral who had conducted it. They reviewed the incidents of every fight, and told how victory might so easily have been taken from the jaws of defeat. To "Smith's Guerrillas" it seemed as though the end of all things was at hand; to Company A it was evident that the situation was desperate; to John Cook, quartermaster's clerk, it seemed as though the responsibility for that day was his personal burden.

The scouts brought news of the Confederate approach. Churchill had arrived within striking distance of the Federal lines, and his exhausted followers were lying on the ground resting from the fatigue of the day and night. Mower and Emory were waiting in line of battle. Two hours passed and then the Confederates, freshened by repose and confident of victory, moved against the ridge of faded blue.

Over the woods there whistled the first shell, and far toward the edge of the fields the rifles cracked like thorns beneath the caudron of war. The pickets were driven in. Scouts galloped to headquarters with the news that the enemy was again on the move. A new line came over that sudden expanse of undulating ground called Pleasant Hill. John Cook looked on the borders of the wood upon ragged fields strewn with irregular masses of stone, and here and there furnished with stunted trees. Companies of men moved hurriedly over the open space obedient to those who had arranged the board for the game of battle. Arrows galloped from headquarters bearing the orders from the knights to the pawns. John Cook saw that tactical reference to "Smith's Guerrillas."

He was filled with the impatience of youth. Had he remained a non-combatant, a quartermaster's clerk, he felt that he could not have taken a less active part in the affairs which were then going on around him. He was, after all, merely an idle spectator of the swiftly changing scene.

The attack became general, the Confederates advanced in force. Masses of men were forced back for the hot breath of a monstrous falcon in gray, which was slowly moving over fields stained with blood and torn by snails. The thing crept forward beneath the cover of clouds of smoke, from which it darted its tongues of fire. Out of the gun vapor came a cry shriller than the screech of snails. The Southern yell and the Southern charge! A regiment of zouaves struck by the blast which swept the head of the column, scattered in all directions. The light-armed figures fell broken and torn, tossed hither and thither, stained a new and a deeper red.

John Cook saw the ridge of blue give way. Colored smoke fell, and the brigade was cut to pieces. The center of the Federal line was borne inward as though it were a column of smoke. The light was a stamp of battle. The wounded and the dying lay on the ground. The eyes were wild and staring, turned and turned with the speed which fear could give to plunging horses. A horse torn by shells plowed through the living dust.

"The woods to the left echoed with the rusa of feet and the snapping of dead branches broken by an advancing foe. The Confederates had attacked the Federal line."

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pressing forward. To the right his glance fell upon another sight which filled his heart with a wider joy. "Smith's Guerrillas," who had stood like a wall, spread out their ranks so as to permit the passage of the hot-tempered borne by the tide of defeat. Then they closed together, a solid levee, and stood, fearless, untroubled, heroic. The day of the command despatched and rejected at headquarters was at hand. "Smith's Guerrillas" sneered as they heard the hostile yell, they laughed in the presence of an exultant foe. A sheet of flame burst from 7,000 mouths of steel.

John Cook was among the first of that host which alternately shot and cheered. Before him he saw forms gray and giant go down like grass before the reaper.

"Come on, boys!" he was crying. "It's time for 'Smith's Guerrillas' to show what they can do!"

The Confederate cavalryman lost heart and nerve. They fled before the charge of that wild, death-dealing band. The quartermaster's clerk and his comrades charged into the depths of the wood, firing at the glint of carbine barrels and the flash of buckles.

To John Cook the song of the lead was like sweet minstrelsy. "They can't turn us!" shrieked the shells. "We'll hold them," sang the Minie balls.

Company A were advancing, firing

with machine-like precision, and many a man was mechanically repeating, "This Red River nonsense stops right here."

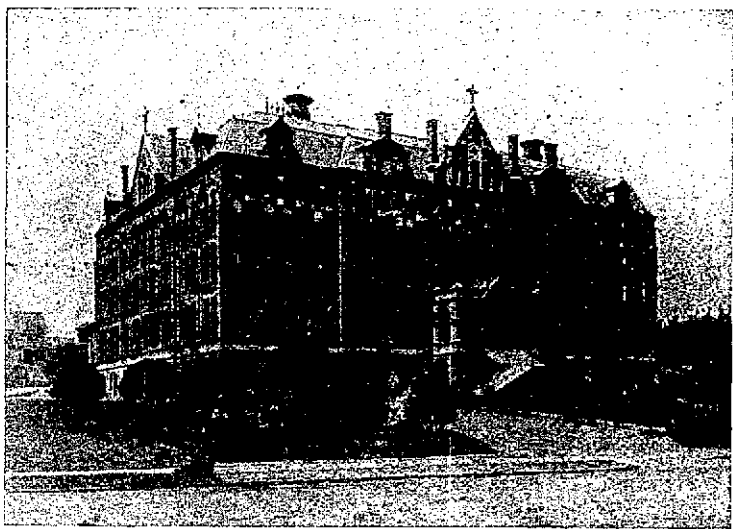
At the head of the line was John Cook, as full of fight as in the early days of the war, when he thought that a month would serve to scourge the Confederate armies into the sea. His forty rounds of ammunition were gone. He was leading his comrades in pursuit of a fleeing enemy. In this right hand he waved an empty rifle, and in his left a cap, shot and torn to tatters. He heard the wild cries of the dying in gray as it was torn by the volleys from the rifles of Company A. It staggered on its myriad feet; it wavered before the well-directed fire; and then it resolved itself into panic-stricken flocks, who fled before that memorable charge.

From the rear sounded the thunder of more than a thousand hoofs. The Federal cavalry pursued the scattered remnants of the Confederate army. Andrew J. Smith waved a slouch hat high above his head as he called, "Now, then, what do they think of 'Smith's Guerrillas'?"

At the left of the victorious host were the companies of the 119th Illinois. There was John Cook, in later years to receive the medal of honor for leading a gallant charge when all that his superiors required of him had been to serve his country as a non-combatant, and his quartermaster as a clerk.—John Warner Harrington in Everybody's Magazine.

ST. MARY'S COLLEGE

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Conducted by the Brothers of the Christian Schools, in the City of Oakland, California. It is accessible in ten minutes by the street cars from Seventh and Washington streets, and by the Telegraph Avenue cars which connect with the Narrow Gauge at the terminus, Fourteenth street.

The College, founded in San Francisco, in 1863, was incorporated in 1872, with all the rights and privileges accorded to Universities in this State.

The object of the Society of the Christian Brothers is the Christian education of youth.

During a period of twenty-one years, despite many disadvantages, arising mainly from the unfavorable location of the College, the Brothers labored with unremitting energy at the Old St. Mary's on the Mission Road. That they labored not in vain may be easily inferred from the number of their graduates who have attained distinction, not only in the ordinary paths of life, but also in the mercantile and the learned professions.

Attracted by the beauty of the scenery and the salubrity of the climate, the Faculty have erected in one of the most desirable locations on the Pacific Coast, the New St. Mary's, an educational institution unsurpassed for grandeur, beauty and appropriateness of architectural design.

Encouraged by past success, the Brothers, under new and more favorable auspices, offer superior advantages to enable young men to obtain, with greater facility, a thorough education—classical, scientific or commercial.

DISCIPLINE.

As the Brothers are a religious order of teachers, the public need hardly be assured that the utmost care is bestowed on the moral and religious training of those under their charge. The discipline is mild but firm.

The Brothers, as far as possible, form a single circle with the students,

Living in the same house, they preside at their recreations, and thus, without obtruding, give at once an air of refinement and a tone of morality to their actions.

THE STUDIES.

The studies are divided into two courses, the College and the Commercial. The College course embraces the usual four College Classes, viz: the Freshman, Sophomore, Junior and Senior. The Academic Degrees of Bachelor of Arts and Bachelor of Science are conferred on those who successfully complete this course.

The Business College forms a separate department. Here bookkeeping, banking, commercial law, literary composition in its various forms, typewriting, architectural drawing, phonography and telegraphy are practically taught. A diploma is awarded to the student who, completing this course, passes the required examination. There are also preparatory classes to fit students for the regular College and Commercial Courses. All the classes are examined publicly at the end of each term. The result of the monthly examination of each student is sent to the parents or guardian.

Besides the usual class exercises in elocution, Literary Societies are organized, to give the students further opportunity for the cultivation of general literature and public speaking.

PHYSICAL CULTURE.

Aware of the advantages of a good physical development and recognizing it to be an essential feature of a thorough education, the Faculty spare no pains to secure for their students all the benefits to be derived from approved modes of exercise.

Light exercises under a competent U. S. officer are held regularly and on an occasional special attention is paid to health and gracefulness of carriage.

For terms and further particulars, apply either at St. Mary's College, Oakland, or at the Sacred Heart College, body and Larkin streets, San Francisco.

BRO. ERMINGOLD, President.

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ing freedom. For one blessed moment she belongs to no man; then she belongs to her husband and never-born is in his power.

Not until the tenth century did Anglo-Saxon women have any right of choice. Betrothed as children, the bridegroom's pledge was called a wot, hence our word. When laws permitted only moderate wot, the bride was a slave no longer than an arm.

The Greek Church has the most elaborate ritual. Champagne is served in the czar's land and guests are given sovereign initial boxes of cake. In Brazil drinking brandy together may constitute a marriage. In Japan, the maid steps over a fire at the betrothal, and the bridegroom gives his wife a kick to indicate her subjection.

The Jewish bridegroom crushes the wineglass to atoms with his foot, to commemorate the past. In China the maid steps over a fire at the betrothal, and the bridegroom gives his wife a kick to indicate her subjection.

All these superstitions have come to us in a modified form, but the love of tradition and tendency toward imitation makes us slow to part with them.

Endless jests have been made upon the word "obey," and women largely repudiate it, yet the great orthodox churches still retain it. In Denmark they have legally abolished the word.

The entire conception of the functions of women in social and domestic life, has so altered and broadened that it seems singular that so many of the old marriage customs are still preserved—customs which, although amusing when traced to their source, are really typical of barbaric times and countries.

Mrs. Gaetano Bresci, the widow of the assassin of King Humbert of Italy, has left her home in Cliffside, N. J. Mrs. Richards, the owner of the house, said today: "Mrs. Bresci has complained that the police were hounding her, but I could not interfere in the matter."—From a New York Letter.

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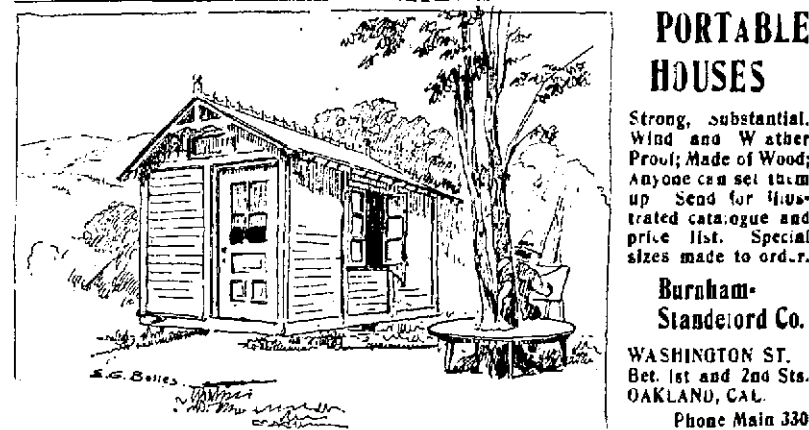


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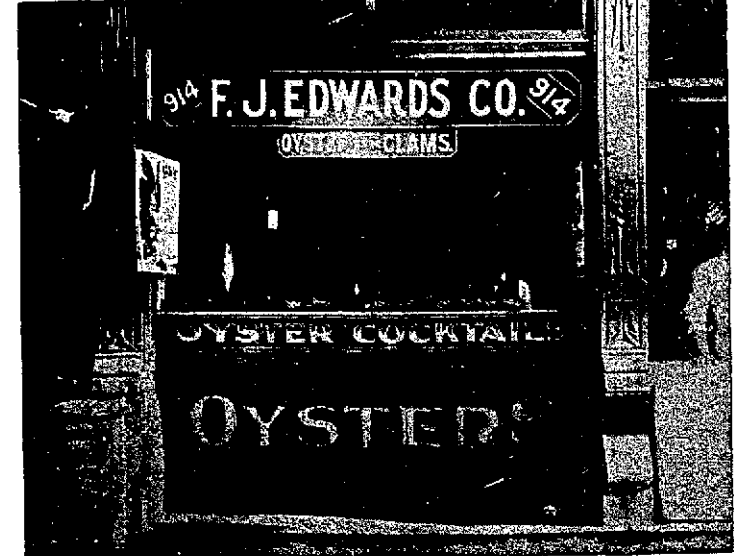
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LINDA VISTA TERRACE



RESIDENCE OF J. W. MATTHEWS, CORNER MOSS AND WALSWORTH AVENUES



RESIDENCE OF C. B. GOULD, MOSS AVENUE.



RESIDENCE OF R. M. WALSH, MONTA VISTA AVENUE



RESIDENCE F. C. CLIFT, CORNER BAYO VISTA AND WALSWORTH AVENUES

The foregoing illustrations are representative residences of Linda Vista Terrace. Two of them—those of Messrs. Walsh and Clift—are on the further or Piedmont side of the Terrace, and the other two—those of Messrs. Matthews and Gould—are on the nearer or Oakland side. The year just closing has been one of unprecedented activity on the Terrace. Building has been in progress on every working day of the year. Of the numerous homes completed during the year, or now under construction some have been erected to order by Messrs. Heron & Holcomb, others built by them to meet the general demand of the market, and still others by purchasers of lots. Of the former class may be named those for Mrs. Maud Wyman Eberts, Mr. S. J. Taylor and Mr. J. F. Wiggins, all on Mariposa Avenue, and Mr. E. J. Drussel on Moss Avenue. Amongst those built for the market are that on the North Easterly corner of Moss and Fairmount Avenues, occupied by Mr. David McKay and that on the Westerly side of Eldorado Avenue, occupied by Mr. F. B. Dallam; as well as that approaching completion adjoining the residence of Mr. F. M. Butler; also on Moss Avenue, opposite the residence of Mr. C. B. Gould, and also on Moss Avenue opposite the residence of Mrs. Clare Tucker Williams. Examples of the third class are the very handsome residence of Mrs. Willard Barton on Oakland Avenue, the residence built by E. R. Tutt on Oakland Avenue, and sold by him to J. F. Holmes of San Francisco, and the attractive home of Mr. Isaac Cullbery on Mariposa Avenue. Residence construction on Linda Vista Terrace during 1901 represents an expenditure of over \$51,000 for building alone, exclusive of cost of lots. In the ten years that have elapsed since the map was filed, the property taken out of the cow pasture class and its development commenced, there have been 81 houses built on Linda Vista Terrace, aggregating a value, exclusive of lots, of \$316,500, or an average per annum of \$31,650. The total of \$51,000 for 1901, nearly seventy per cent in excess of the annual average, forcibly illustrates the growing popularity of Linda Vista Terrace.

CHARLES J. HEESEMAN'S BIG STORE.

The Recognized Headquarters in Oakland for the Line of Goods He Carries
In His Beautiful and Well Appointed Place of Business.

The neat and spacious stores of Mr. C. J. Heeseeman, located at 1107, 1109, 1111 and 1113 Washington street, are the largest of its kind in Oakland, the main floor being 85 by 100, or occupying 8,500 square feet, while the trunk and leather goods department covers an area 2,500 square feet. This mammoth establishment is one of the handsomest and best arranged clothing and furnishing goods houses west of Chicago. It is a store that this city might point to with pride as being a most valuable acquisition to any community. The immense amount of business done by C. J. Heeseeman can be imagined when we state that over forty regular people are employed the year round. From a small store, with only a nominal patronage, Mr. Heeseeman's business has grown to immense proportions—his popularity is widespread and that alone can be attributed to a great extent to the unprecedented trade he now enjoys. His principal motto has been to give GOOD goods—the best possible for the money. This the people of Oakland and vicinity soon learned and that is why Heeseeman's is known as the Reliable clothing house of this city. The business was started by Mr. Heeseeman's uncle, C. and A. Nordhausen, in 1876, who were located on Broadway between Fifth and Sixth streets, and was known as "The Novelty." That part of the city in the year named was the main business

portion of Oakland. After a short time in this store, the firm moved a block northward on the same thoroughfare and remained in this location until 1883, when the natural drift of business went further north on Broadway. They then moved to the northwest corner of Broadway and Eleventh street. C. J. Heeseeman went to work for his uncle in 1886 and was soon perceived to be an adept to the business in which he was employed. It was but a few years when Mr. Heeseeman became familiar with every detail of the line of business he was engaged in. He put his whole attention to it, and by hard work, energy and push, managed to secure control of the business for himself, succeeding C. and A. Nordhausen in 1896. With Mr. Heeseeman at the head of the business, his trade increased at a wonderful rate. He soon found his quarters inadequate to the patronage that was being bestowed upon him. In 1897 he found it necessary to secure more room. This he did by renting the adjoining store on the north—making the two stores in one. For over four years Mr. Heeseeman did a thriving business in this location, but with these large quarters he found them still too small for the vast patronage he was enjoying. What was to be done? With the enterprise and progressiveness that Mr. Heeseeman is noted, he looked about for larger quarters. The big De Fremery block was in course of construction on Washington street between Twelfth and Thirteenth. The frontage is 100 feet—the four stores being about the same dimensions in depth. It did not take Mr. Heeseeman long to be convinced that this central-ly located building was just what

would be suitable for his fast increasing trade; expense was no object. He closed the deal to occupy the entire ground floor and basement, and in December, 1900—just a year ago—he moved into the prettiest and largest business house in Oakland, with the result that the success that he has met with has been beyond his expectations. It shows how the public regard a reliable store, one that at all times gives you exactly what is represented, with prices always as reasonable as possible. On January 1, 1902, Mr. Heeseeman will open a factory on his premises for manufacturing shirts, overalls, etc.

Mr. Heeseeman was born in Charleston, South Carolina, in 1871, and came to California with his parents in 1882. His father arrived in San Francisco in 1848, and engaged in mining in various counties of the State, returning South to Charleston in 1861. There he remained until he came back to the Golden State in 1882, bringing his family with him, and located in Oakland, where they have resided ever since.

J. C. ROHAN.

A Self-Made Man Who Has Attained
His Success by His Own Personal Efforts.

"Jack" Rohan, as he is familiarly called by his legion of friends, is one of the best known young business men



J. C. ROHAN.

In Oakland. His acquaintance is wide and he is very popular wherever known. John C. Rohan was born in Leavenworth, Kan., on May 1, 1868, when he was only 6 years of age, landing in Oakland in 1873, where he has resided continuously ever since. Young Rohan received his education in the public schools of this city. The way "Jack" Rohan became enlisted in the wood and coal business, which he has conducted since 1889, is interesting. In the latter year Police Officer Mike Powers was proprietor of the coal yard at Fifth and Washington streets. Young Rohan had just about gained his majority. Powers, perceiving that Rohan possessed a caliber that showed he had good business tact and was a ready and hard worker, made him a proposition. Powers proposed that Rohan should work for him for a period of two years without compensation, and at the end of that time Rohan was to have a half interest in the business.

This seemed a long time—to have to labor for twenty-four months without receiving a cent for his work, but nevertheless he thought favorably of it, as acquaintance some of his friends with the deal submitted by Mr. Powers. They laughed at him and told him only an insane man would shovel coal for two years without being paid for his labor. In other words they discouraged him in accepting the terms. It seems, however, that "Jack" Rohan's mind was made up and he was determined to become a full-fledged manipulator of the shovel in Powers' coal yard. To work he went with a vim, and for two years he faithfully carried out his agreement. He shovelled coal, came and went, and for 104 weeks "Jack" Rohan was not called in the office to receive a dollar for his services. The result was that six months after the expiration of his contract he owned the coal yard. A half interest was given to him by Mr. Powers according to agreement, and he purchased the other half, thereby becoming sole proprietor of the coal and wood yard in question. At this time Powers became a member of the regular police force, where he has been ever since, and Rohan has conducted the same place of business at the northeast corner of Washington and Fifth streets. His business has grown to immense proportions and he has the best appointed wood and coal yard in Oakland. Mr. Rohan makes a specialty of giving full weight for every sack or more of coal you buy at his favorite establishment. By his integrity and courtesy he has made himself popular with all whom he comes in contact. He is a true friend, genial and liberal. Although he does not belong to organizations of any kind, his acquaintance is wide. He has been a very successful business man. He owns the property in which his yards are located, besides other realty, all gained by his own personal efforts. Beginning as he did, as noted, his record as an energetic and persevering individual is to be commended. He is surely a self-made man. Mr. Rohan is most liberal in his views. At the same time he never uses stimulants or tobacco in any form. He is an ardent Republican, and when he champions one cause his support is worth considerable to the candidate he espoused.

PUGET SOUND LUMBER COMPANY.

The Oakland Interests Aably Managed by Mr.
G. W. Fisher.

The Puget Sound Lumber Company, Oakland, are also owned by the company, and altogether the Puget Sound Lumber Company is about as sound an institution financially speaking as any organized lumber company west of the Rocky Mountains. For thirty-three years they have been favorably known in business, and their stock on hand consists of the most varied line of lumber to be found anywhere—their already immense business is steadily growing—spreading out to such dimensions that branch yards are necessary in Alameda and East Oakland to supply the active demand for the material they handle.

Mr. G. W. Fisher is the very courteous and able manager of the company's interests in Alameda county, and he certainly is a most valuable employee, who is ever on the alert for the benefit of the welfare of the big company he represents, as well as being very popular with the community in general.



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(Enquirer.)

A few months ago Professor Ayde-
lotte, who had for a number of years
conducted a successful commercial
school in Oakland, disposed of his in-
terests here to return to Heald's Busi-
ness College, in which institution he
was formerly a popular instructor and
from which there had ever since been
held out to him an invitation to re-
turn.

He assumed duties as superintendent
of course of instruction, a position
for which, by liberal education and
extensive experience, he was well
qualified.

He had just been fairly installed into
the duties of his position when Dr.
C. S. Haley, the vice-president, sud-
denly died. The board of directors
immediately elected Professor Ayde-
lotte to fill the vacancy. His expe-
rience in conducting his own school
has prepared him for the larger duties
of this important position in a great
metropolitan institution and he will
be an active and effective lieutenant
to Professor E. P. Heald, who still
continues the executive head of the
institution.

Heald's Business College will soon
enter upon the thirty-ninth year of its
existence. At no time during its long
and successful career has it been so
well equipped as at present, and at no
time has its reputation for thorough-
ness and honesty been higher. It is
known throughout the United States
for these qualities.

The Catholic Ladies' Home Journal,
(October.)

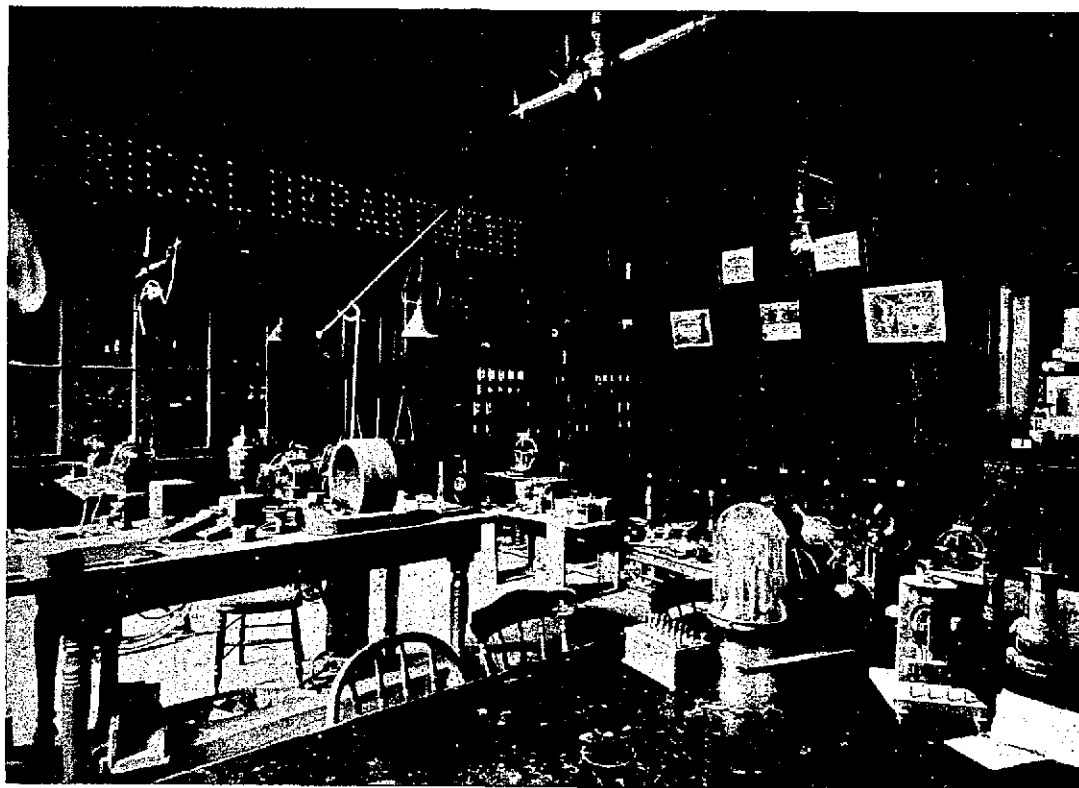
A city is known by its enterprise.
Its enterprise is estimated by the
number and size of its business es-
tablishments. A city is fortunate
when the reputation of its business
houses goes out to the four quarters
of the world. Such an institution is
Heald's Business College of this city.
This one of San Francisco's conspicu-
ous and far-famed institutions. It is
pre-eminent in its field. No institution
of the kind in the country has a
more extensive clientele, domestic or
foreign. Students from all over the
world seek this great institution for
an American business education.

Since the first of July students have
enrolled from the following California
counties outside of San Francisco:
Alameda, Tehama, Marin, Sonoma,
Amador, Solano, Los Angeles, San
Benito, Yolo, Santa Barbara, Mon-
terey, Nevada, Calaveras, Siskiyou, Con-
tra Costa, Kings, Colusa, Butte, Tu-
lare, Fresno, Kern, Tulumane, San
Luis Obispo, San Joaquin, Plumas,
Shasta, Merced and Stanislaus.

The following States and Territo-
ries: California, Arizona, Oregon,
Washington, Idaho, Nevada, Missis-
sippi, Tennessee, Kentucky, Illinois,
Alaska and Hawaii.

And from the following foreign
countries: British Columbia, Gua-
temala, Japan, Mexico and Nicaragua.

No other school of the kind in the
country can show such a record. The
school is growing, too. There has
been a remarkable increase in atten-
dance since the beginning of the
school year. But this is expected be-
cause it is deserved.



ELECTRICAL DEPARTMENT.

PROSPECTIVE.

1902 promises to bring increased
prosperity to the entire Coast, but
especially to California. The enor-
mous expansion of national com-
merce, the heavy demand for Cali-
fornia products abroad, and the prom-
ise of bountiful rains presage that the
second year of the century will sur-
pass the record for material develop-
ment and gain.

Heald's Business College offers
every facility for those who desire to
prepare for these opportunities. In-
creased business means increased em-
ployment. Skilled labor of every kind
is in greater demand and at better
salaries than ever before.

Are you ready for 1902? If not,
this College can prepare you in the
shortest time by equipping you with
a knowledge that has been the step-
ping stone to a successful life in
thousands of instances.

TURNING OVER A NEW LEAF.

Every young man and young wo-
man in this progressive age has the
ambition to make the most of life and
its opportunities, but good intentions
and resolutions amount to nothing
unless they are followed by prompt
action. The higher the rewards de-
sired, the greater must be the efforts
made to deserve and secure them.

We offer young men and young wo-
men modern and up-to-date facilities
for getting education that will thor-
oughly qualify them for Profitable Em-
ployment.

The year 1902 may be made the
most valuable of your life by giving
you a foundation on which many suc-
cessful and prosperous years may rest.
In wishing you a happy New Year we
tender you our facilities for making it
so.



PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT.

Electrical Engineering.

(College Journal.)
A noticeable feature of the College
is the department of Electrical Engi-
neering. The wonderful growth of
electrical science during the past few
years, and the illimitable field it of-
fers for further explorations and in-
ventions obviously makes it the great
profession of the future.

Heald's Business College was the
first school of its class in the United
States to recognize the vast impor-
tance of the subject and it carefully
arranged a course that would be with-
in the limit and means of the average
young man who has to make his own
way in the world. This experiment
met with immediate success. The
study and work now cover all the
modern applications of electricity.
Each student has to manufacture in
the workshop a large proportion of
the apparatus, and oral teachings are
thus supplemented by actual practice
and demonstration. This assures a
thorough training, mechanical as well
as theoretical. The work is so map-
ped out as to give the learner at the
end of six months a practical knowl-
edge that will enable him to be self-
supporting. The cost of the course for
that time is \$100.

There is at present, and will be for
many years, a constant demand for
young men with a strong theoretical
knowledge of electrical science. Hard-
ly a month passes that electricity is
not applied to some new purpose, and
it consequently affords a better op-
portunity for ambitious young men
than any other. A large proportion
of the men at the head of electrical in-
terests have not taken a regular train-
ing in electrical engineering and are
consequently at a great disadvantage
on this account.

Heald's College of Practical Mining.

(Pacific Coast Miner.)

Many young and middle-aged men
have not the time to give to an ex-
tended course of mining at the uni-
versity. Life's duties are upon them
and they must hurry into the ranks
of the workers. They must equip
themselves in the shortest possible
time. They want a course that is
divested of non-essentials and extras.
One that sets wages going at the very
earliest period. Such a course is
provided at Heald's College of Prac-
tical Sciences, 24 Post St., San Fran-
cisco.

It is a working course, the student
learning by doing. Theory and prac-
tice go hand in hand and every step of
the work is taken under the guidance
of thorough and practical teachers.
There is no other school on the coast
doing just what this popular mining
school is doing for the very inviting
field of mining and mining engineer-
ing.

It must be remembered that the man
who can do almost anything fairly
well isn't drawing half the salary of
the man who can do something better
than other people can. The market
is overstocked with middling work-
men of all sorts, while first-class work-
manship in every department of hu-
man effort is always so scarce as to
command high prices.

The best legacy a father can leave
his children is to give them a good
education. It can never be taken from
them; it will rise and return, for
time and money invested, and will in-
crease in value each year.



THE COLLEGE RECEPTION ROOM.

WILLIAM WALSH.

The Popular Pioneer Merchant of
West Oakland.

William Walsh is a pioneer among
the business men of West Oakland.
He has become famous as the propi-

has accomplished the filling of about
seventy-five acres between Adeline
street and the bay, together with build-
ing and selling to the city of Oakland
for a park something like eleven acres,
or four blocks of tide-land. Mr. Walsh
is a strong believer that the deep-water
harbor will, and must of necessity, be
on the west shore of Oakland, as it is,
in his estimation, the only deep water
remaining to the city and State outside
380 feet which lie between Franklin
street and Broadway. Since the disso-
lution of the firm of Walsh & O'Brien,
the name of the house is that of Walsh
& Co. Mr. Walsh is a genial gentle-
man and numbers his friends by the
score.

CHARLES L. INGLER.

Charles L. Ingler, who is the senior
member of the planing mill firm of



Ingler & Young, has been a resident
of Oakland for more than twenty-five
years, and during that time he has al-
ways been a taxpayer. He has con-
tributed not only to the financial re-
sources of the city, but has also been
a factor in the up-building of the school
system and the intellectually of the
community. He has been a member of
the Board of Education of Oakland for
two terms, and, during that time, he

GEORGE ROSE.

One of the Best and Most Favorably Known Book-
makers in the Country.

On every prominent race course in
the United States George Rose, the
popular bookmaker, is favorably
known—no man on the block enjoys
the distinction of being more cour-
teous and obliging than Mr. Rose. Al-
ways affable, and the gentleman he is,
beggars go out of their way to lay
their wagers in his book, and right
here it can be said also that every one
of his trusted crew are invariably
courteous to those they find it neces-
sary to come in contact with. Mr.

was one of the most energetic members
of that body. He was on the Board at
the time that body was expending
the money derived from the sale of
bonds with the purpose of giving an
impetus to the movement which sought
to gradually supplant the old wooden
school buildings with structures of
brick and stone to stand for ages. Mr.
Ingler may well be proud of what he
did in that direction.

Mr. Ingler is now a member of the
County Board of Education, and is con-
tinuing in that body the work which
he began on the City Board of Educa-
tion.

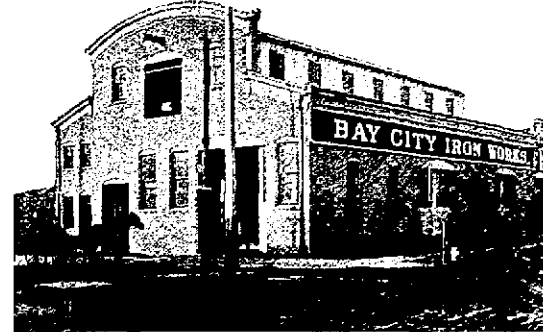
Rose employs only gentlemen in his
box. He would not tolerate an em-
ployee who is not civil at all times to
his many patrons. This fact is men-
tioned because of late the officials of
the New California Jockey Club have
found it necessary to discipline several
cashiers at the Jomerville track for
being unwarrantably offensive to those
who had tickets to cash in their books.
Mr. Rose, wherever he "puts in," has
the reputation of doing the largest
business of any bookmaker in the
ring. Certainly this is most flattering
to the gentleman, who also has the re-
putation of giving the best odds at all
times, and never refusing a bet—mak-
ing no difference how large the wager.
When the figures are chalked up on
the board any amount will be taken.
He has acquired the Field Books priv-
ilege of the New California Jockey
Club and the public has hailed with
delight Mr. Rose's advent as control-
ling the stakes in this regard. He will
undoubtedly improve and increase the
business in this particular. Mr. Rose
gives the same attention to the dol-
lar bettor as he would to one desiring
to make a \$1,000 wager. Mr. Rose's
long experience on the block places
him in a position to thoroughly un-
derstand the arduous duties he goes
through daily. It is a business that
requires patience, courtesy and upright
transactions. Mr. Rose meets with all
of these requirements, and that is why
today he enjoys the far-wide reputa-
tion of being the best liberal and popu-
lar bookmaker in the country.

BAY CITY IRON WORKS.

Prosperous Local Industry Forced to
Seek a New Home.

No better index to the remarkable
growth of the mechanical industries of
the Athens of the Pacific can be given
than the rapidly increasing business of
the Bay City Iron Works. The phenom-
enal upbuilding of the splendid
prosperity obtaining among the iron
tradesmen and machine builders of
Oakland may be likened unto a stream
whose banks have been overflowed by
the rising waters.

Owing to the growing trade of the
works the entire plant was but recent-
ly removed from its former location at
Third and Clay streets to the mam-



moth two-story brick structure on the
southwest corner of Third and Wash-
ington street. This change was made
necessary because the business of the

concern had more than doubled in the
last two years.

The Bay City Iron Works, under the
management of the owner, F. L. Mat-
thews, manufactures and ships to all
parts of the West stationary and
threshing engines, boilers, shafting,
oil burning machinery, iron and brass
castings and the largest wood-work-
ing machinery used on the Pacific
coast.

An immense traveling crane, which
lifts five tons with the utmost ease,
has been recently installed in the ma-
chine shop of the works. The large
interior trade of the plant has made
it necessary to have added to the con-
cern a complete new draughting room
and pattern shop. At present the
works are building large can machines
for the Hickmott Canning Company,
and patterns are being made for some
heavy machinery to be used in a Men-
dozino county lumber mill.

The Bay City Iron Works makes a
specialty of building the celebrated
F. N. Fisher patent taper steam burn-
ing boilers and also has exclusive
control of parts and fittings to most of
the heavy Eastern threshing machines
and harvesters used in California and
the Northwest.

The rapid growth of Oakland's ship-
ping facilities has caused much trade
at the works, as the concern is pre-
pared to handle all iron repair work
on vessels.



RESIDENCE OF T. W. CORDER—TWELFTH AND OAK STS. OAKLAND.
T. D. NEWSOM, ARCHITECT.

OAKLAND GAS, LIGHT AND HEAT COMPANY'S OFFICE AND WORKS

A DIETETIC SOLUTION
OF THE RACE PROBLEM.VEGETARIANISM SUGGESTED AS A REMEDY FOR INHERITED
TENDENCIES OF THE NEGRO.

By DR. E. H. WOOLSEY.

Bread and water. This is a simple phrase, but I think it expresses a formula for the solution of the race problem—I mean as it is popularly understood in this country. Taking its sexual side as the basis for the present antagonism, I should say that a strictly vegetable diet scientifically administered is a rational solution of the question.

Hereditarily the American negro is a carnivorous animal. In the wilds of Africa his ancestors struggled with savage beasts for existence. They devoured or were devoured by the beasts according as to who obtained the mastery. Divided into innumerable tribes, who displayed toward each other the same primitive ferocity exhibited by the wild animals of the forests, they did not distinguish in the feasts of victory between man and beast. They were often cannibals.

According to the Darwinian theory it would take thousands or tens of thousands of years for them to become wholly civilized. If we accept the Lamarckian theory of evolution, it would probably require the influence of a Booker Washington in each of many thousands of generations to develop the negro to the ethical standard attained by the Caucasian.

In this country he is an exotic, a transplanted tropical creature in whom stamens have become rampant by a loosening of the restraints that slavery imposed. In the liberty accorded to him he is reverting to the practices of his ancestors in the jungles of Africa.

In slavery he was a fairly good animal. Under the Fourteenth Amendment he is dangerous. Why? Because when his diet was prescribed for him, and consisted chiefly of vegetables and cereals, with only an occasional corn or possum and he was obliged to work. It was easy to discipline him. And he was disciplined. Now his diet is unrestricted, he is lazy, and he is free from discipline. The discipline of the law which is adapted to the control of the Caucasian, is utterly impotent to restrain him.

His conduct results from his heredity and his diet. As I have said, we cannot expect any marked improvement along the lines of evolution for some thousands of years. In the meantime he will continue to be the creature of passionate impulse, unless his natural and inherited appetite for flesh is forcibly held in restraint, and he is forced to expend his physical energy in toil.

Some negroes are superior to others, but the differences in temperament and physical characteristics are generally traceable to an admixture of white blood. Miscegenation has exerted a greater influence than environment. The notable instances of apparent superiority among the colored race are undoubtedly the chefs-d'oeuvre of the old masters. Frederick Douglass, John M. Langston, Booker Washington and Bishop Gaines are examples of this type. When President Roosevelt invited Booker Washington to dinner he did not compliment the African race so much as he paid a tribute to the genius of the Caucasian. He is a soldier and knows that blood will tell. Strangely enough even light-colored negro prides himself upon his white ancestor and even Booker T. names himself after the father of our country.

As an illustration of the influence of diet upon temperament, I will cite the Second Adventists. They are vegetarians and their foods are prepared with great care. They are conspicuous examples of gentleness and virtue. While they are an intensely religious people, their abstention from immorality is due chiefly to their dietetics. Religion is a discipline with them, and observance of discipline is easy to a vegetarian. They are a pale people. Their red blood corpuscles are below what we are accustomed to consider the normal standard. They have no tendency to blood excitation, are slow moving and are deliberate in thought. They are patient, methodical and successful. It would be as difficult to arouse an Adventist to anger as it is to soften the ferocity of a tiger.

But if you were to take a tiger from the tropics and coral him and feed him and his progeny on hay for ten thousand years you would probably breed a race of tigers as gentle and as unafraid as the Adventists, and if the Adventists were turned loose in the jungles and fed for the same period on the flesh of wild animals they would in all likelihood become as ferocious as tigers, and as immoral. Personally, I find it easy to "renounce the World, the Flesh and the Devil," when I subsist on the twice-cooked, starchy foods and the bland cereal coffee of the Adventists, but when I dine at the Metropole or at the Palace grill I have to walk on the wrong side of the street and avoid the theatre with its alluring rag-time music, its ballet dancers and untamed sotties, and go home early and repeat the Lord's prayer three times. Morals are diet cultures. For example:

To produce vice a la Parisienne, give a Frenchman, vermouth, pate de foie gras, ragout aux truffes, kidney saute, wicked little birds, wines, Benedictine, absinthe and Egyptian cigarettes.

To produce folies du Turc, give a Syrian carnal dishes cooked with oil, seasoned with rich spices, and garnished with perfumed sweets, and hashish, strong coffee and tobacco.

To produce a Carmen, give a senatoria suite con carne and the rare vintage of Spain, with Turkish coffee and brown paper cigarettes.

To produce the savage carnality of the negro give him the natural diet of a carnivorous animal, and any old thing to drink.

But why philosophize about food? Alameda county mainly attracted by



DR. E. H. WOOLSEY

that are inapplicable. We are confronted by the Constitution, however, we undertake heroic measures to transform the negro. He is free in that what he likes, and he likes to eat that which renders him uncontrollable, and he will continue to do so. As a soldier he will perhaps be susceptible to discipline and dietetic rules. At all events, negroes make good soldiers, and we need good soldiers in the Philippines. The idea has been suggested of sending all our negroes that are more black than white down there in the

CAREER OF A
LEADING CITIZENLife Work of J. M. Merrell
an Instructive Object
Lesson.

The standing and progress of any community depends, to a great extent, upon the character of its citizens in general, and this general character, in turn, is moulded by men—in number comparatively few, but in the influence exerted representing a great force.

Such men are the natural leaders of a community, in science, politics or business, as the case may be.

Of our own community, Josiah M. Merrell, promoter of the California Standard and Giant Oil Companies is one of the leaders in the business world.

A man of sagacity and tact, supplemented by a varied experience, Mr. Merrell has come to be one of the best known men of affairs in this section of the country.

He has traveled widely and seen life in many of its most unusual and unconventional phases, but in later years has confined himself to the development of enterprises in the middle and extreme western portions of the country.

Born in New York State in 1856, Mr. Merrell received his education in the public school of his district, and later in the High School of a near-by city. Of a naturally mercurial trend of mind, Mr. Merrell devoted himself to business early in life, and as a result of his natural ability and his chosen profession, passed rapidly through the various grades from office boy to manager.

But the constructed business methods of the Eastern communities were not to Merrell's liking. Naturally of an enterprising spirit, that approached the adventurous, he turned his thoughts and hopes westward.

At this time the gold fever was at its height and Mr. Merrell calculated that there should be much profit in transporting goods across the continent to be sold to the miners and adventurers that were thronging the Pacific States.

His calculation proved a sound one, and he netted a small fortune in several trips to Oregon, California, Idaho and Montana. Unlike many of those who amassed riches in the West, Merrell saved his earnings, with the good sense of a clear-headed business man.

At this point in his career a splendid opportunity in mining presented itself, and Mr. Merrell became interested in the bi-metallic mines of Granite county, Montana.

hope that they will either exterminate the Filipinos or be exterminated themselves, and this seems more possible of realization than putting them on a bread and water diet in this country. If such a thing could be done, it might be well to early withdraw the supply of embalmers, and let the negroes take their chances with the Filipinos. The Darwinian philosophy of the survival of the fittest would thus have satisfactory scientific scope.

E. H. WOOLSEY.

attention, and he soon became one of this district's prominent men.

He is interested in several enterprises that have and are still paying big dividends, and during his residence of twelve years in this county, has ever been active in promoting its best interests.

Mr. Merrell, soon after his arrival in Oakland, purchased the Ralston home on Twenty-fifth street near Telegraph avenue, which he amplified and made even more palatial than was originally intended in the plans of its architects. He has resided in this home continuously since its purchase, and here, with his family, is enjoying the fruits of his industry, strength and ability.

DR. J. M. DUNN.

A Native Son Acquires Eminence in
the Profession of Dentistry.

Among the professional men of Oakland, none enjoys a higher reputation



DR. J. M. DUNN.

for skill in dental surgery than Dr. J. M. Dunn. Since coming to the University he has built up a splendid practice, and his mastery of his profession is shown by his rapidly increasing clientele.

Dr. Dunn is a native of Alameda county and a product of the Oakland

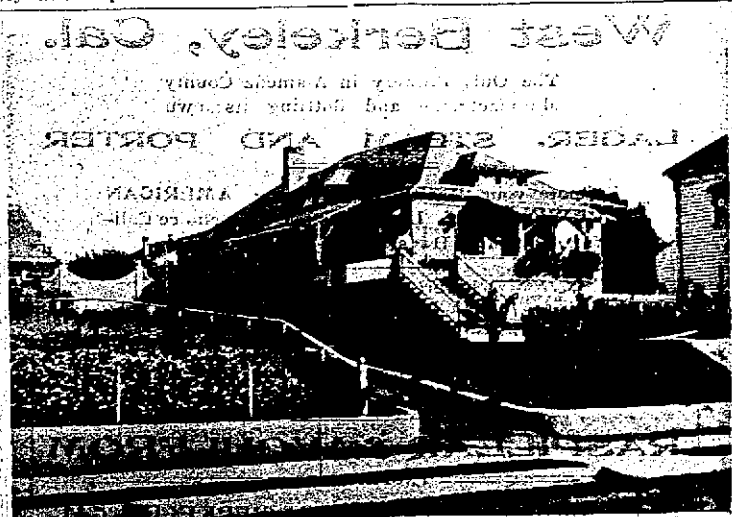
J. A. MUNRO.

J. A. Munro, the auctioneer, is at the head of his business in Alameda county. He has attained to his present position by reason of his knowledge of human nature, his experience in handling all kinds of household and other goods and



J. A. MUNRO.

his quick perceptive faculties, which enable him, at a glance, to note the change of taste on the part of customers and to supply a means of gratifying it. Mr. Munro has conducted more auction sales in a given time here and elsewhere in the county than any other man in the business. He has risen in the past five years and, now, his name is everywhere in the business community. When Mr. Munro undertakes a sale, he gives it the advantage of publicity. When he has purchasers before him, he treats them fairly and justly. He believes that the best returns come from purchasers who are discriminating and who do not want to be considered ill-informed as to personal values. This is a policy which is appreciated by the people for whom Mr. Munro acts, and this is why, when goods are to be auctioned, Mr. Munro is in demand. He has a large auction house at 104 Park street, at the corner of Santa Clara avenue, in Alameda, and his home place is at 2251 Santa Clara avenue. He has also commodious quarters at 1008 Broadway in this city, and, in both these places, he has courteous and capable representatives who will be able to attend to any demands for services which may be made upon them. Mr. Munro is of a genial, pleasant disposition, and makes friends wherever he goes. His business is such that he is able to guarantee the lowest terms, and to insure the largest returns for any and all kinds of goods with the ease of which he may be intrusted.

RESIDENCE OF GEO. B. M. GRAY, 1776 9th AVE.,
EAST OAKLAND.1. Alameda Station.
2. Electric Light Works.
3. Temescal Pumping Station.4. Electric Light Works, Yard View.
5. Head Office.
6. Gas Works.7. Gas Holder, Oakland.
8. Alameda Office.
9. Berkeley Station.

Headquarters for Alameda County of the Enterprise Bottling Company,
Located at 806 Isabella Street, Oakland, Cal.



There are no hops for the making of beer which can compare with what are known as Bohemian hops. For that reason, Enterprise Bohemian Lager Beer is the brew which is appreciated by those who know and are capable of appreciating what is good, pure and wholesome among the hundreds of brews which are seeking the favor of people in this community.

Lager beer is a beverage. It is also a medicine. This is true, in a special manner, of Enterprise Bohemian Lager, the agency and depot of which are located at 806 Isabella. This street is on the west side of San Pablo avenue, opposite Twenty-fourth street, and the agency is about fifty feet from the intersection of San Pablo avenue. There, the caller or patron, will find the place in charge of Henry A. Hellweg, who, like the beer which he sells, is without a superior in his line. The manufacture of lager beer has wrought a number of remarkable things in this country. It has decreased the consumption of more ardent stimulants, the effect of which was injurious to pocket, body and mind, and enabled the people, while enjoying a social chat, to quaff a liquor tended to increase bodily strength, mental vigor and ward off premature weakness and decay.

The brewers of Enterprise Bohemian Lager were pioneers in, placing upon the market a beer which has all these qualities, and the success which they have attained, while phenomenal, is only what was to have been expected. Mr. Hellweg has the pleasant duty of bringing this benison to the doors of the people of this county, as also of the county of Contra Costa, for both of which he is the sole agent. He has five wagons engaged in the business and these are going from early morning until late in the evening, because patrons who give the beer a trial are bound to become firm admirers of it.

When a man asks for a cigar he wishes to enjoy while smoking, he naturally seeks for one which he knows is made of pure material. It is for this reason that Enterprise Bohemian Lager has such a host of discriminating admirers. There is nothing of a sham about this brew. It is made of the purest water, the finest malt, the best Bohemian hops, and is brewed and kegged and bottled with the greatest cleanliness and care. Unlike other beers, Enterprise Bohemian Lager has no chemical in it to deceive the drinker, and indisputably undermines his constitution. It is what it pretends to be, a pure, unadulterated, health-giving, strength-producing, life-lengthening beverage. It has the endorsement of the leading physicians and, as a consequence, is found not alone in the saloon, restaurant, cafe and club, but also in the sanitarium, the hospital and the home.

Mr. Hellweg has had the local agency since last May. He has not only revolutionized old former methods, but he has revolutionized the business in the two counties mentioned. Wherever one goes now, one finds Enterprise Bohemian Lager. It is served daily to hundreds of homes of all kinds of people from those of the humble mechanic to the mansion of the capitalist.

1st. The delivery is free of charge and every order is responded to immediately. Orders may be received by mail or wire, the telephone number being Main 577.

During Mr. Hellweg's incumbency, the business of the place has increased 400 per cent, but this was expected of a man who has been engaged in this line of activity for seventeen years, and who knows just what the people want. Mr. Hellweg is a native of New York, but he has been a Californian for twenty years. As a consequence, he is known all over the State and wherever known he is esteemed a shrewd, practical business man and a genial and companionable gentleman. He is a prominent and devoted member of the Elks, the Eagles, the Bohemians of America, the Royal Arch and the Odd Fellows.

Aside from the fact of the excellence of the Enterprise Bohemian Lager, this is the only beer which is bottled at the brewery. It is, therefore, fresh and escapes the natural deterioration which comes from passing through the hands of individual bottlers, because of defective machinery and exposure to the atmosphere. Mr. Hellweg can supply the beer in barrels, any sized

kegs and quart, pint and half-pint bottles and in any quantity, even at short notice.

In this connection, it may not be out of place to say that the Enterprise brewery is as fair to its operatives as it is to the people. It was the only brewery which stood by the union in the recent strike in San Francisco and, as a consequence, it has the patronage and support of every workman.

Mr. Hellweg also supplies a superior brand of porter which is equivalent to the far-famed Guinness' Dublin Stout, and for which he has a constantly increasing demand. This porter, which he can furnish in barrels, kegs or bottles as the case may be. He can also supply a superior malt extract, which, like the beer and porter, has a great run, both in the saloon and in the home trade.

Mr. Hellweg has made a model plant out of his agency. He invites inspection and patronage and no one who calls upon him or has dealings with him will fail to be impressed with the fact that his urbanity, civility, courtesy and experience pronounce him to be a past-master of excellence in the business in which he is engaged.

T. W. CORDER.

Founder and Manager of an Enterprise With Thirty Years of Success.

In the collection of stock yards at West Berkeley one of the most notable features is the establishment of T. W. Corder, which deals in and treats hides, wool, tallow and sheepskins.

Now nearing the thirtieth year of its organization, Mr. Corder's institution is one of the most successful business enterprises of this section. About 350,000 pounds of wool are cured annually and shipped East by Mr. Corder, and 70,000 pounds of tallow are produced each month, aggregating nearly 1,000,000 pounds per year.

A great part of this produce is used in

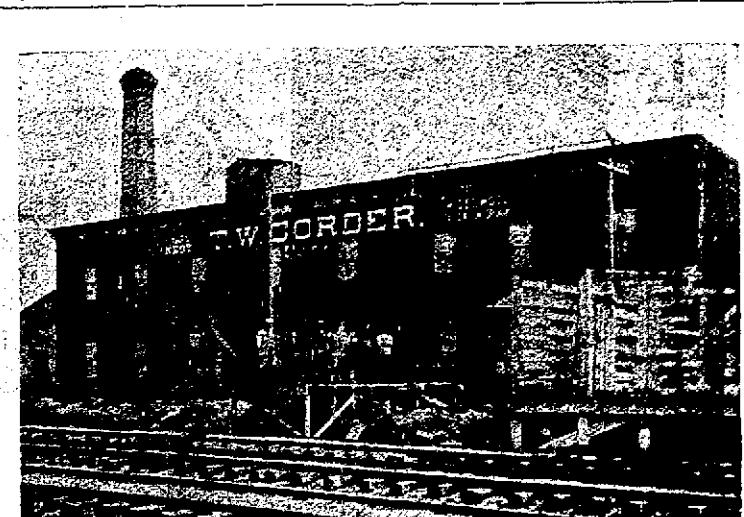
the manufacture of soap, which is shipped into Mexico. It is also largely utilized in the finishing of leather.

At this institution the hoofs of cattle slaughtered at the various stock yards are prepared for shipment to Japan, in which country they are fashioned into combs and various other articles and in this shape reshipped to this country.

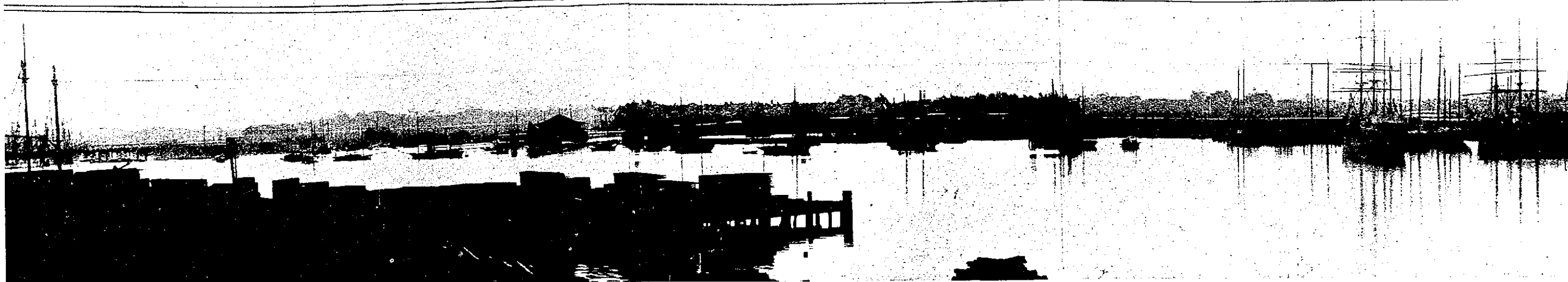
The bones of the animals slaughtered are converted into fertilizing material by Mr. Corder, so that nothing goes to waste.

Fully 30,000 cattle hides and 100,000 sheep skins are placed on the market each year by this institution.

The business established by Mr. Corder is now in a flourishing condition and gives employment to more men than ever before in its history. This condition of affairs, it is needless to say, speaks well for the tact, ability and integrity of its founder and manager.



T. W. CORDER'S ESTABLISHMENT AT WEST BERKELEY.



OAKLAND HARBOR AND ITS GREAT POSSIBILITIES

THE COMMERCE PASSING INTO AND OUT OF OAKLAND HARBOR IS LARGE AND STEADILY INCREASING.

Report of Col. W. H. Heuer for 1901, to the War Department.

In 1874 the total tonnage passing through Oakland harbor exclusive of the amount handled at Long Wharf, was 154,300 tons. In 1900 the tonnage passing through the jetties reached the grand total of 3,000,568 tons, exclusive of the amount handled at Long Wharf and the bay front piers.

A total of \$2,450,600 has been expended by the Government in improving the harbor, which has now a twenty-foot channel at mean low tide. A further expenditure of less than a million will give a twenty-five foot channel to Fallon street and a seventeen-foot channel to the tidal basin and double the amount of water frontage available for wharves and docks.

Oakland Harbor is perfectly landlocked. Its waters are never ruffled by the severest storms. It is the only section of San Francisco bay where vessels can be moored in absolute security in all sorts of weather. Oakland Harbor has a total water frontage inside the jetties of eight miles, besides an equal frontage on the bay proper. Ship and car meet the entire circuit of the harbor. Lying immediately to the wharves and rail lines are large tracts available for manufacturing plants.

Oakland Harbor is admirably situated for ship building, repairing and dry docks, being but six miles from the open sea, with every natural convenience at hand for procuring and handling materials at the lowest cost. It is commodious enough to accommodate a vast commerce, and ordinary dredging will admit ships of the largest class which can be docked for miles alongside railway trains.

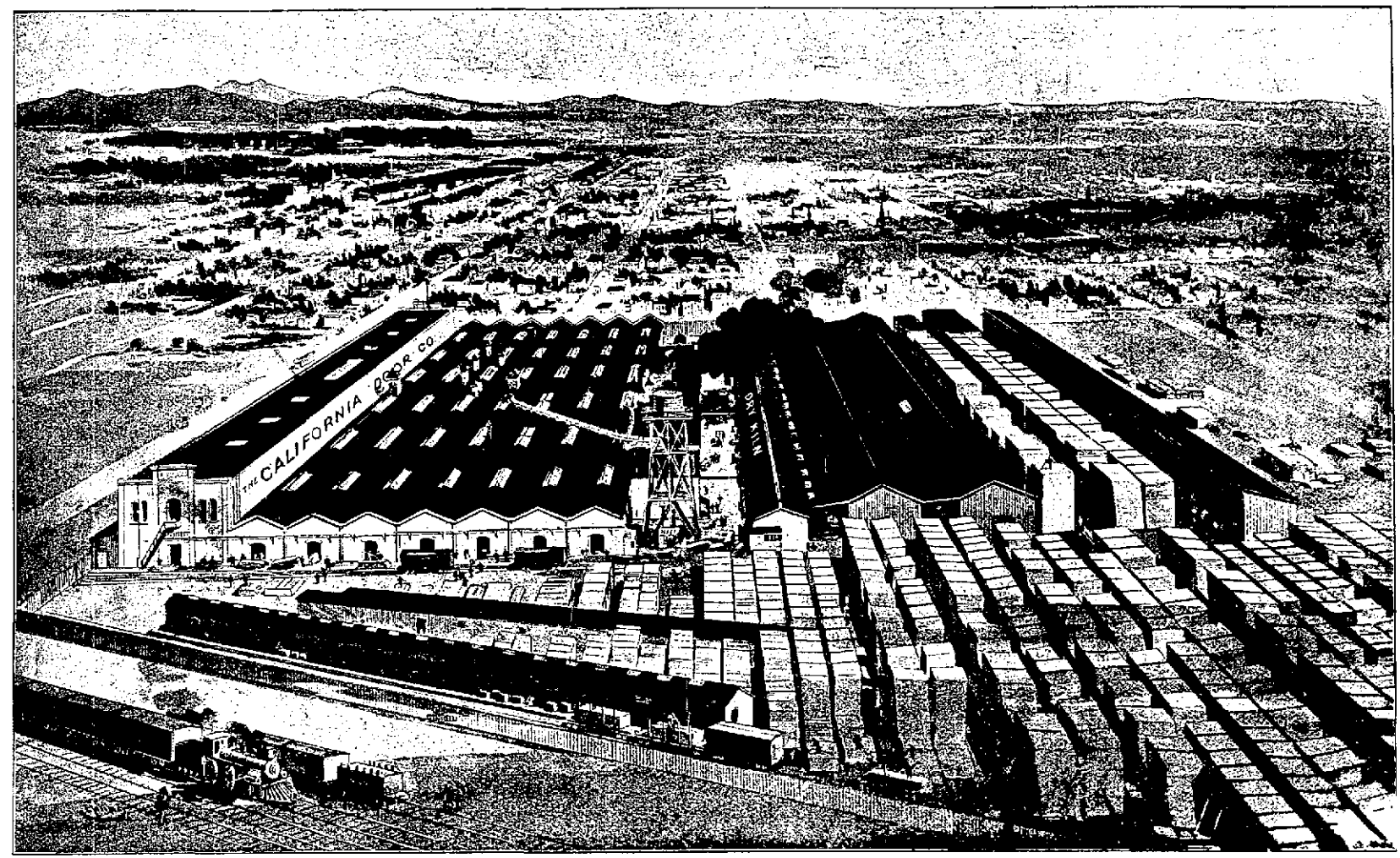
The largest yards for building wooden ships on the Pacific Coast are on Oakland Harbor. They turn out yearly an aggregate tonnage to engage in commerce larger than all the other shipyards on San Francisco bay combined. The largest wooden vessels ever built on the Pacific Coast have been launched from the Oakland yards. Here is situated the only marine railway dry dock on San Francisco bay, for repairing and cleaning large ships. Many Government vessels are repaired here. A greater depth of water is now available for plants for the construction of steel ships to be erected. An immense iron and steel plant is now projected for the upper basin. It is proposed to smelt the iron and manufacture the steel at the water's edge.

On the shores of Oakland Harbor are the largest coal bunkers in the State. The largest dredge ever built on the Pacific Coast was constructed in Oakland Harbor. Adams' wharf, which lies on the inner harbor above the bridges, has a total frontage of 1,510 feet and a frontage on the deep water channel of nearly 1,000 feet. It is thronged with business and is the location for several manufacturing plants which make it an industrial center. On the shores of the harbor are located cotton mills, tiling works, ore sampling works, can factories, soap works, cordage factories, shipyards, planing mills, flouring mills, wax mills, feed mills, foundries, machine shops, gas works, canneries, sash and door factories and a great variety of smaller industries. The commerce passing through it is increasing by leaps and bounds as the channel is deepened and new wharfage facilities added. Three transcontinental lines terminate here, and behind it is a region of vast extent and boundless fertility.

The Board of Trade and the shipping interests are strongly in favor of a plan for the improvement of the harbor urged at the last regular session of Congress by Senator Perkins and Congressman Metcalf, the details and estimate being supplied by Colonel W. H. Heuer, the supervising engineer of the War Department.

This projected improvement calls for a channel 500 feet wide and 25 feet deep at low tide to Chestnut street; thence 300 feet wide and 25 feet deep to Fallon street; thence 300 feet wide and 17 feet deep to tidal basin; thence 300 feet wide and 13 feet deep around tidal basin, the whole to cost \$368,203. A channel 25 feet in depth at low tide will enable the largest ships entering San Francisco bay to pass above the bridges in Oakland Harbor.

CALIFORNIA DOOR COMPANY.



THE SUBURBAN ELECTRIC LIGHT COMPANY A BOON TO THE FARMER

Country Districts Greatly Benefitted, and Industry Promoted by Liberal and Enterprising Policy.

No enterprise in which local capitalists are associated has a more worthy object in view than the Suburban Electric Light Company. The projectors of this corporation recognized the fact that in co-operation all those concerned are benefited, and are making a vigorous endeavor to foster various industries by furnishing light and power at a reasonable rate.

The company was organized primarily for the purpose of distributing an electric current for light and power throughout Alameda county, extending from Fruitvale avenue east to the line of Santa Clara county, and including the towns of Pittsburg, Elmhurst, San Leandro, San Lorenzo, Niles, Mission San Jose, Irvington, Centerville, Alvarado, and others.

The company receives its current from the lines of the Standard Electric Company of California, which run along the Southern Pacific Railroad between Niles and Oakland.

At present there are two stations for transforming the high voltage current received from the Standard Company to a basis upon which it can be economically handled in supplying either light or power. One of these stations is situated at Mission San Jose and the other at Elmhurst.

As before stated, the intention of the company is to furnish power at a low rate, thus encouraging the founding of new industries, as well as supplying those already established.

Lighting is furnished to either municipalities or individuals, so that the farmer on his ranch will have the opportunity of enjoying the most modern lighting facilities at the same rate as is charged against inhabitants of the large cities.

The directors are all local men of progressive spirit, and willing to lend a hand in the encouragement of manufacturing in our county. They recognize that the State is soon to be supreme in manufacture, and are determined that Alameda county shall not miss its opportunity.



Although age is not invariably a thing of which to boast, still a long life full of honor and success, never lacks for admiration. It is such a feeling that is called forth by reviewing the life of some of our State's pioneer industries.

In the year 1850, the California Door Company was organized, and a jobbing business began on a small scale in San Francisco. During all the time that has intervened between the good old days of the argonauts and the present, the company has not one failure to record, or a single backward step to regret.

At the time of the organization of the California Door Company our citizens had not realized that within the boundaries of their State were growing some of the choicest woods for door stock in the world, and for many years all the windows and doors used in California were shipped around the Horn from Boston, Massachusetts. It remained for the California Door Company to demonstrate, first to the people of our own State, and later, to the citizens of every community in the country, that in our native redwood forests there was a door material unexcelled by the product of any country in the world.

As the value of this wood became more and more widely recognized, and as trade increased, the company erected factories first in San Francisco and then in El Dorado county. That these ventures were wisely made was proven by subsequent developments, and the remarkable increase in the demand necessitated a still further enlargement of the company's facilities. As a step in the right direction the present large and modern equipped factory was established at Oakland in 1887. Beside this headquarters the company now maintains a number of offices in San Francisco, also an office and store-room in Los Angeles.

The main plant, which is in Oakland, covers an area of more than ten acres. The bird's-eye view of the main factory represents a building 300 feet long and 200 feet wide. Adjoining the factory, and opening into it, is a large two-story brick warehouse principally used for furnishing stock.

As to the capacity of the factory, it is sufficient to say that under favorable conditions 2,500 doors, 1,000 pairs of sash, 300 pairs of blinds and 400 openings of special work can be produced in a day. The factory is run continuously and gives employment to between 200 and 300 men.

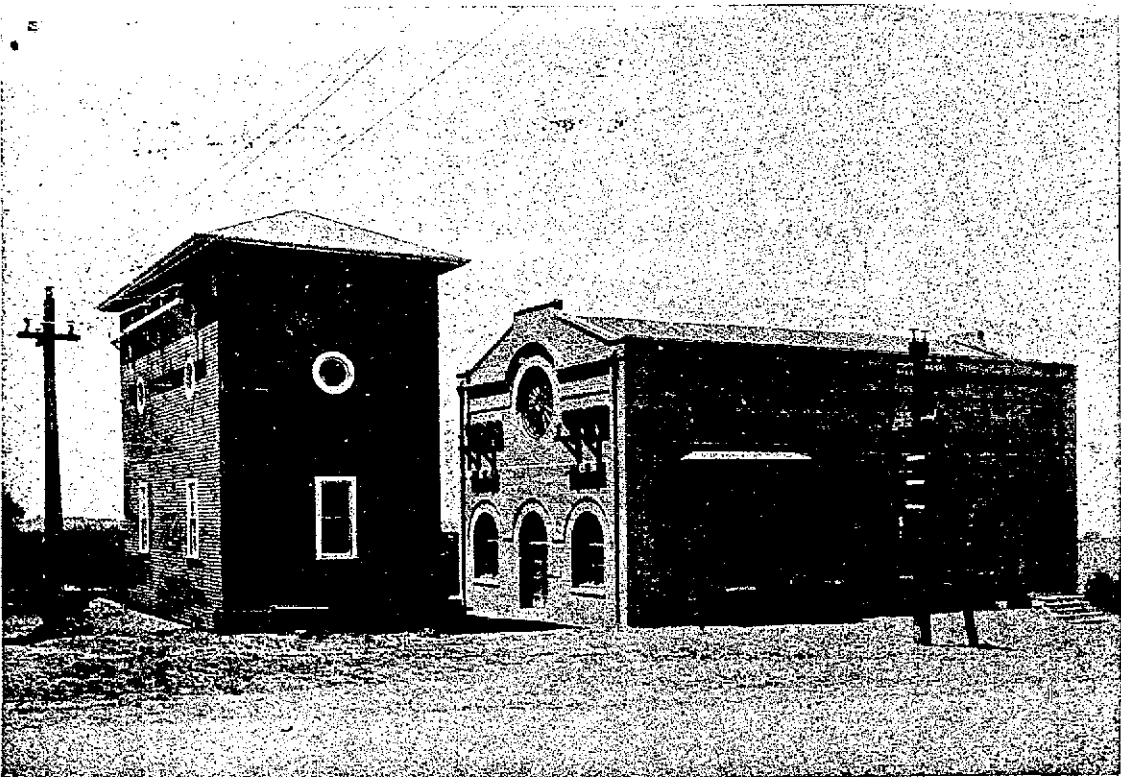
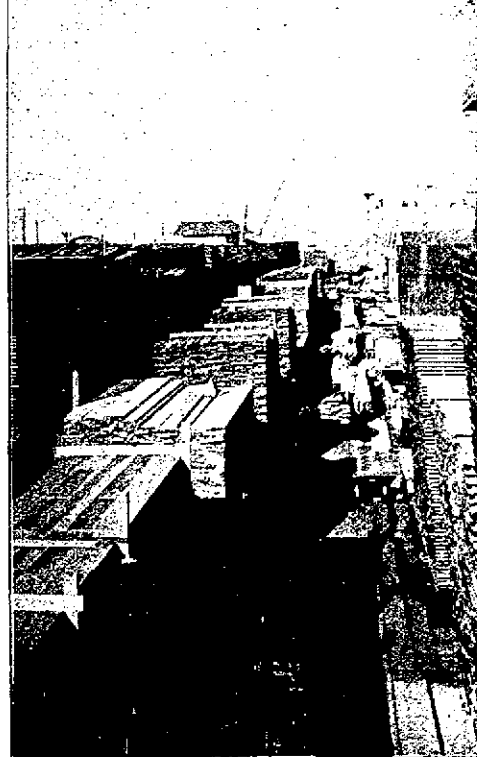
The management of the company attributes much of their success in the past years to the superior material used by them in the production of their commodity.

Sugar pine and Redwood were first introduced by this firm as door material, and for purposes of interior finish, and have not as yet been found wanting in any of the qualities generally recognized as desirable.

Redwood is one of the few soft woods susceptible to a high piano polish, and when finished, either in the natural or in oil, the contrast in color between the slash and edge grain produces a highly desirable effect.


The directors of the company are: Charles F. Doe, E. H. Kittredge, Geo. E. Wilson, and Wilbur L. Wilson.

The practical management of the company's affairs is in the hands of the following gentlemen: President, Chas. F. Doe; Vice-President, Wilbur L. Wilson; Treasurer, E. H. Kittredge; Secretary, F. A. Maguire; Manager, Geo. E. Wilson.



SUB STATION SUBURBAN ELECTRIC LIGHT COMPANY, MISSION, SAN JOSE.

American Brewing Co.



West Berkeley, Cal.

The Only Brewery in Alameda County
Manufacturing and Bottling its own

LAGER, STEAM AND PORTER

Promote your Health by drinking AMERICAN BREWING CO'S LAGER made from choice California Bohemian Hops.

A beverage more pure or clear
Than American's Steam and Lager Beer
Never was manufactured here.

All orders promptly forwarded to any port of Alameda County.

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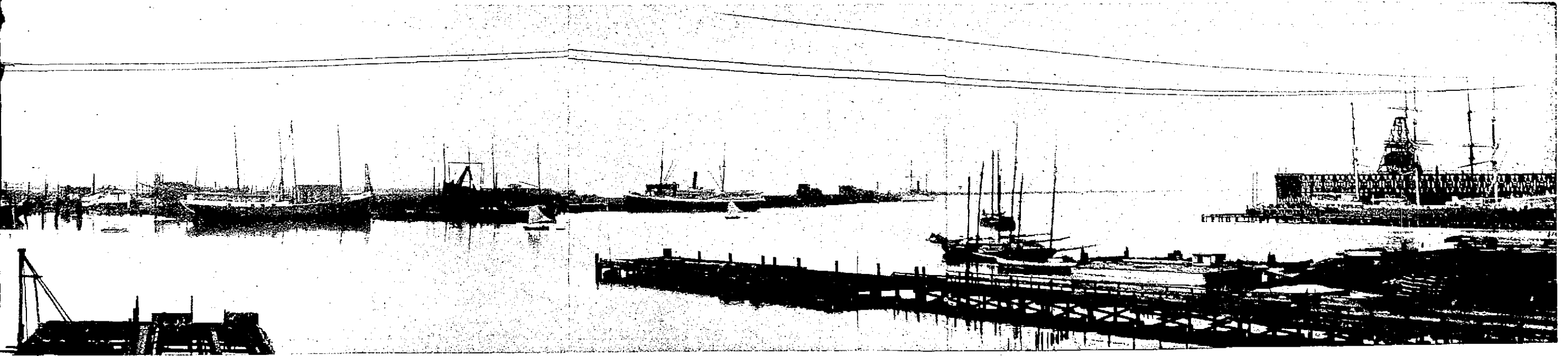
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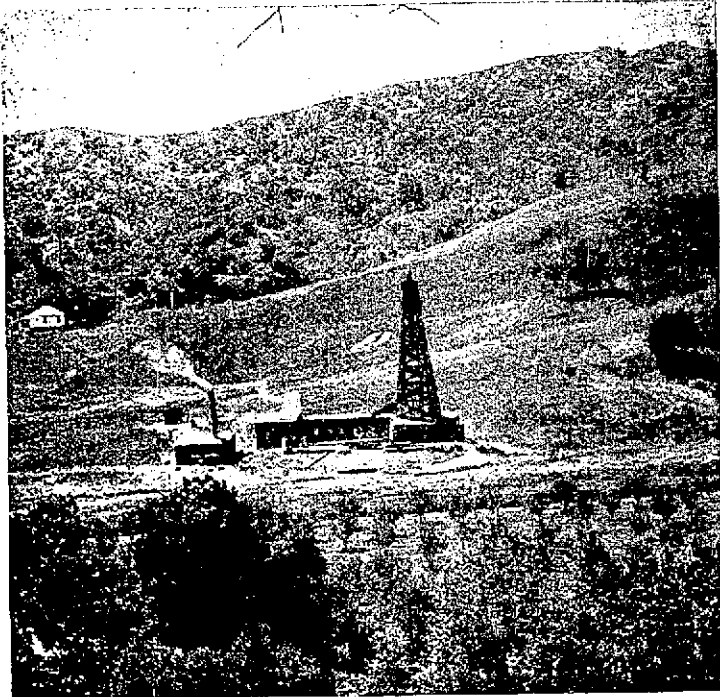


NATIONAL PARAFFINE OIL COMPANY.

These Oil Wells Are Certainly Encouraging to Prospective Investors—Drilling Going on Rapidly Near Lafayette.

The cut that appears in this article represents the rig of the National

Mineralogist Mr. S. A. Cooper, to be the same as encountered in the noted Western Union Oil well in Santa Barbara county, which has been pumping an average of 250 barrels a day. In boring they passed through 470 feet of blue shale, 250 feet of solid shale and sea shells, 120 feet of soft blue shale with oil and gas, and since then they are boring in sandstone with plenty of gas. Rapid progress is being made, and today it is absolutely one of the best investments that prospective investors could make. The company has over 700 acres of patented land.



DERRICK AND RIG OF THE PARAFFINE OIL CO.

Paraffine Oil Company, which is located in Contra Costa county. Of all the new oil fields where the drills are dropping none present better indications of oil or offer better inducements for investment of capital than Contra Costa county. The National Paraffine Oil Wells are situated about a mile and a half from Lafayette. The drilling is constantly going on under the able supervision of Mr. J. P. Post, a practical oil driller, and who is assisted in his work by Wm. Hennage, who also understands the oil development thoroughly. About twenty-five feet a day is drilled and cased, the drill indicates the formation is as good as any oil man would desire. There has been no trouble with water. The entire rig is up-to-date in every respect and is able to dig a hole 2,000 feet if necessary. The well is now down over 1,200 feet with 95-inch casing. The formation is, it is said by and Walnut Creek, a progressive little town, which the railroad runs through, is only two miles distance. A pipe line can easily be constructed to tide water six miles away. Mr. F. Chappellet is the enterprising president of the company, who has great faith in the outcome of the company's venture. Mr. L. H. Clay is the secretary. The company has its Oakland office at 400 Tenth street, where you can receive all the information you desire in reference to the company's noted wells. The officers of the company are as follows: President, F. Chappellet; vice-president, Charles E. Cotton; secretary, L. H. Clay. Board of Directors, Charles E. Cotton, F. K. Mott, F. Chappellet, J. Devost and Hon. Harold T. Power. Mr. Chappellet's San Francisco office is at 214 Pine street.

"NO STORE AT PINE MOUNTAIN."

[The storehouse and entire stock of goods at Pine Mountain were consumed last night by fire. There was no insurance on the building or the stock. This leaves Pine Mountain without a merchant, as the other stores at that place had been closed the day previous by the Sheriff.—Extract from news item.]

No store now at Pine Mountain, there in the cluster of vines. An' no more playin' checkers in the shade o' the pines. No folks discussin' politics fer all the human race. An' the old pine box looks lonesome, in the ashes o' the place.

No store now at Pine Mountain, fer folks to set aroun'. Where blossoms in bright showers come twinklin' to the ground. Where the mornin' birds wuz singin' their wild songs to the sky. An' we hilled the whole plantation as the daisy beams went by.

No store at old Pine Mountain, the old-time folks to draw.

Fer ons wuz took by fire an' t'other took by Law. I wish the angry flames should do us such a wrong. But the Law must send us trouble an' the Sheriff come along.

You never seen such lonesomeness! The folks jest stand aroun'—Ain't got no heart to whittle sticks or argify profoun'. No talk about hess racin', or State fairs comin' on. The last store at Pine Mountain is closed away an' gone!

There's where we got our gossip—our stamps an' groceries, too. Talked 'Bible in camp-meetin' days—the days of Halleloo! An' the old folks an' the young folks heit conversations sweet. All janglin' voices fur away where city thunders meet.

The fire an' the Sheriff have laid us out fer shore. We miss the friendliness we foun' aroun' the old-time store. An' the wind sighs in the pine tops when evenin' time is on. Per the last store at Pine Mountain is closed away an' gone!

—F. L. S. in Atlanta Constitution.

Telephoning Marriages in Georgia. From New Orleans Times-Democrat. CARROLLTON, Ga., Nov. 22.—C. W. McDonald and Miss Eva Graben, sisters, were married today over the Gainesboro telephone from Bowden, twelve miles distant, a license and a magistrate being procured here. G. H. Adamson and Miss B. B. Franklin at Waco, twelve miles north, were married today with a license in the hands of the Rev. Griffith, at Fucharan, eight miles away, over the same company's lines.

A Christmas Suggestion...



WHAT A GRAPHPHONE MEANS IN YOUR HOME

COLUMBIA PHONOGRAPH COMPANY, Gen'l
125 GEARY ST., SAN FRANCISCO PHONE 1818
Oakland: 472 12th Street Phone Black 3711

A New Graphophone Grand

Using both Grand and Small Records, amuses and instructs the children and vastly entertains your older friends.

PHOTOGRAPHS YOUR VOICE

Other Instruments \$1.50 to \$150.00

Easy terms if desired

Woodward, Watson & Co., 903 Broadway, Oakland

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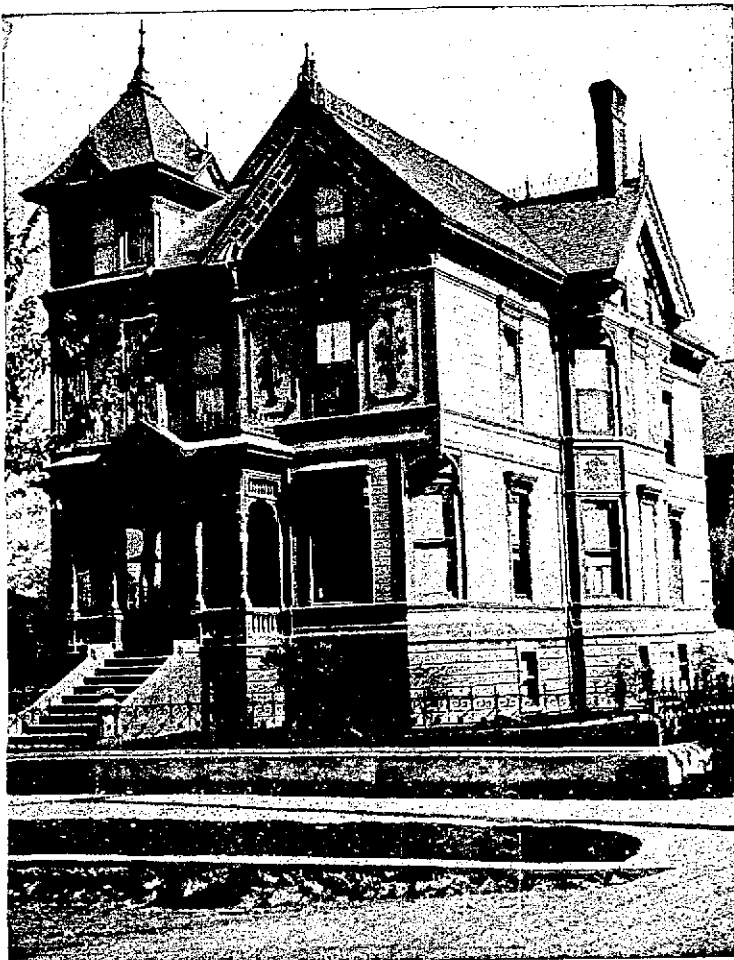
Oakland, Alameda and Berkeley

REAL ESTATE

Improved and Unimproved Properties.
Beautiful Homes
Well Located Residence Lots
Business Blocks yielding fine income.

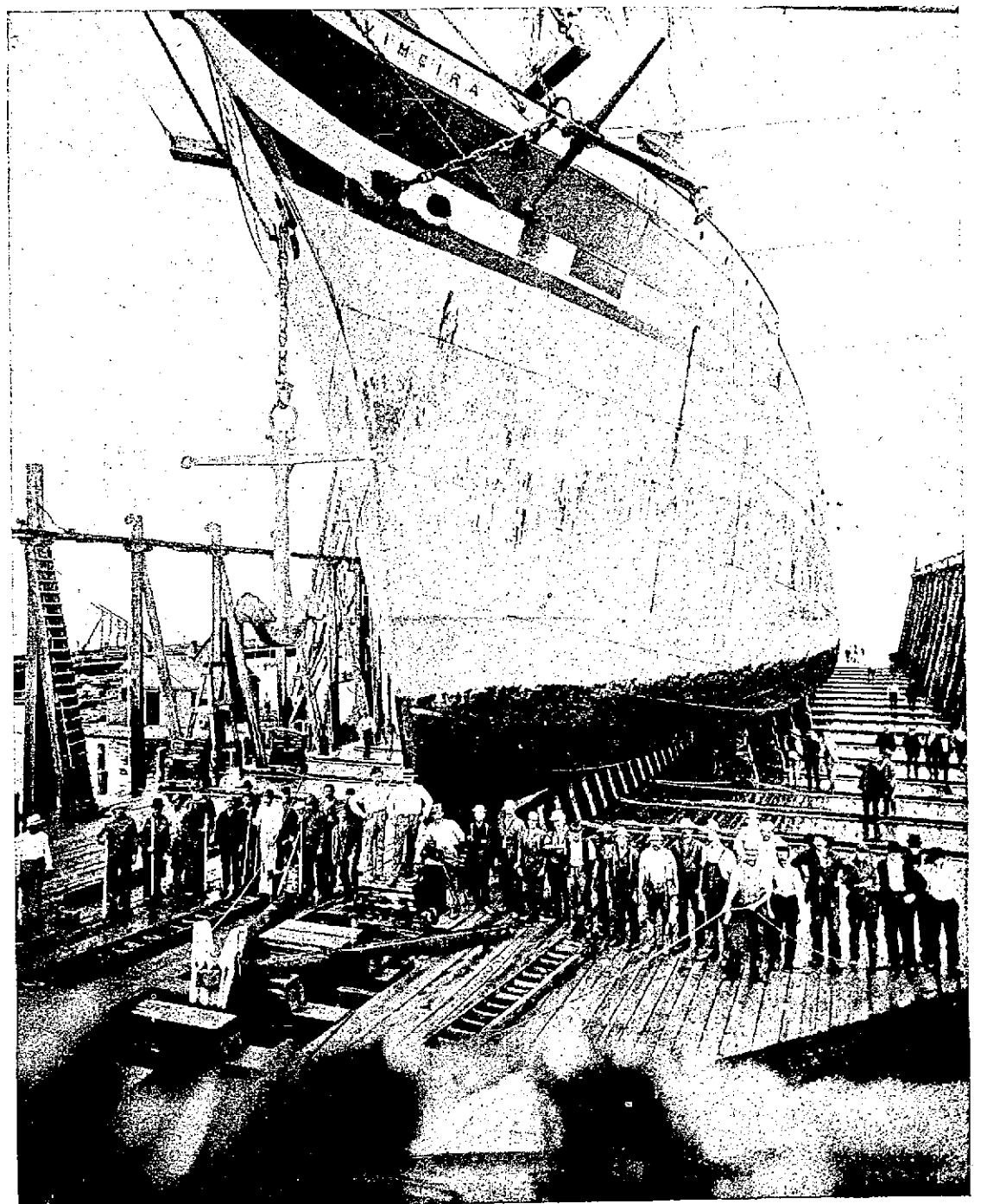
The beautiful residence, one of the Merritt Houses, Cor. 13th and Madison Streets, shown in the cut, containing nine rooms—modern, and in perfect condition, offered for one-half its actual cost. Lot, 100x120.

Woodward, Watson & Co., Inc., 903 Broadway, Oakland.



SPLENDID RECORD MADE BY BOOLE'S SHIP-BUILDING PLANT.

WITHIN ONE YEAR THE YARD HAS TAKEN FIRST PLACE IN BUILDING WOODEN VESSELS — SPLENDID DOCKING FACILITIES.



VIEW OF BOOLE AND SONS GREAT SHIPYARDS, OAKLAND.

One of the best object lessons demonstrating the natural advantages possessed by Oakland for the establishment of important business and manufacturing enterprises, is that afforded by an examination into the history of the well known firm of W. A. Boole & Son.

Something over a year ago the company was organized, and the building of a plant begun forthwith. A point on the estuary and between Adeline and Linden streets was selected, comprising a water frontage of over eight hundred feet.

Although the plant is fitted for the construction of vessels either of wood or iron, special attention was given at the time of equipment to those facilities

utilized in the construction of wooden ships, and, as a result, the plant is at present without equal on the Pacific Coast for the building of wooden vessels.

One of the distinctive features of the yards, and one that commends it to all ship owners who desire their vessels thoroughly repaired, is the marine ways.

By means of these ways, vessels can be docked in one-third of the time taken by other means of docking.

Another advantage of this method lies in the complete exposure to sunlight and air that is afforded a vessel drawn upon the ways. The ventilation and drying-out is thus rendered perfect, and is accomplished in a much shorter time than is the case when a ship is placed in an ordinary dry-dock.

No time is lost in the hoisting or lowering of tools necessary in the repairing of the ship, for the reason that all parts are exposed and of easy access.

The ways possess a capacity for lifting vessels of three thousand tons burden, and are located in close proximity to the works, thus enabling the quickest possible dispatch in the repairing on the dock.

The barkentine Lahaina, built by Boole & Son for Hind, Rolph & Company, is pointed to with pride by her builders as the fastest ship ever turned out on the Pacific Coast. The Lahaina lately made the voyage in ballast from Shanghai to Victoria, B. C., in thirty-two days, which record stands unequalled at the present time.

The San Francisco offices are located at 219 Steuart street.

JOHN H. M'MENOMY.

Creditable Record of the Pioneer Meat Merchant.

Captain J. H. McMenomy is one of the most public-spirited citizens of the annexed district.

He was born in New York State and came to California as a boy with his parents in 1858. After spending some time in the mines, he returned to San Francisco in 1861, and, since that time Mr. McMenomy has been engaged in business there, owning one of the largest meat markets in the country. He served for years in the old volunteer fire department of San Francisco and is now a member of the Exempts. Guard for fifteen years, part of which time he was captain of Company A, First Regiment, Second Brigade.

He is now serving his second term as president of the Butchers' Board of Trade of San Francisco, one of the most influential and important commercial organizations in the State, comprising over 800 members in San Francisco and Alameda counties. Captain McMenomy moved to this

city fifteen years ago and located in

MISTLETOE.



CAPT. J. H. M'MENOMY.

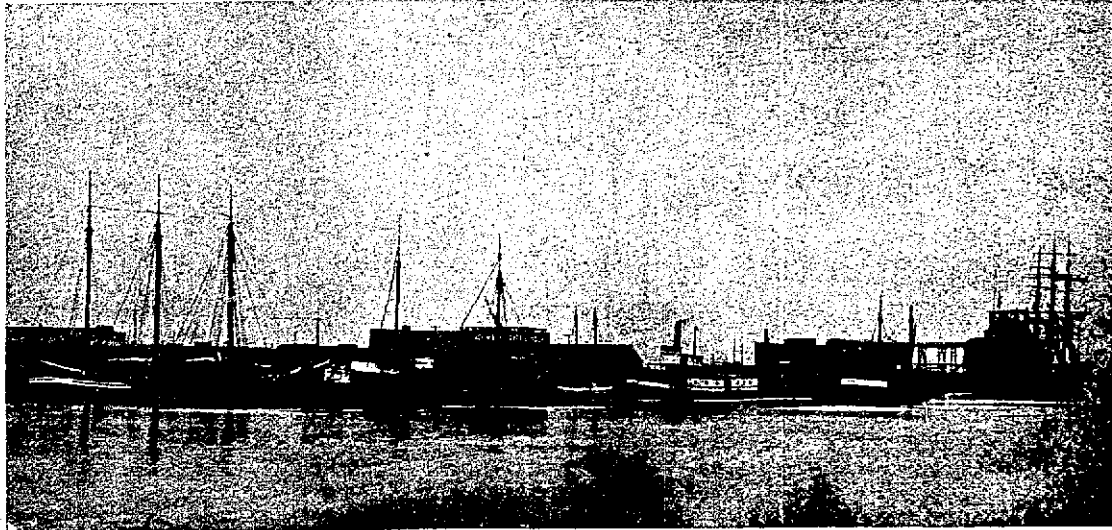
The story of how the mistletoe gets on the trees is a most interesting one. Covering the mistletoe twigs are pearly white berries. These come in the winter season when food is comparatively scarce, and hence some of our birds eat them freely. Now when a robin eats a cherry he swallows simply the meat and flips the stone away. The seed of the mistletoe the bird cannot flip. It is sticky and holds to his bill. His only resource is to wipe it off, and he does so, leaving it sticking to the branches of the tree on which he is sitting at the time. This seed sprouts after a time, and not finding earth—which indeed its ancestral habit has made it cease wanting—it hunts there for the pipes that carry the sap. Now the sap in the bark is the very richest in the tree, far richer than that in the wood, and the mistletoe gets from its host the choicest of food. With a strange foresight it does not throw its leaves away, as do most parasites, but keeps them to use in winter when the tree is leafless—Prof. S. C. Schumaker, in the December Ladies' Home Journal.

ADAMS WHARVES AND DOCKS

The Adams' wharf is the most notable water front improvement on the inner basin of Oakland Harbor. It marks the eastern end of the twenty-foot channel, and affords the most extensive and convenient docking facilities contiguous to the business section of the city, being but a few blocks from the business center.

There is never any lack of berth room at the Adams' wharf, which has 1000 feet frontage on the deep water channel and embraces a surface area of forty acres supplied with warehouses and ample storage facilities, also room for manufacturing plants. Its location in this respect is ideal, for the main line of the Southern Pacific runs along the rear boundary for its entire length, and a spur track crosses the wharf to the water's edge, affording admirable advantages for transportation of freight.

These favorable conditions have caused two large enterprises to locate there recently—the Pacific Ore Sampling Works and the Hunt Can Factory. At the upper end are the huge coal bunkers of the Pacific Coast Company, and further back are planing mills and other manufacturing establishments. A very large proportion of the building material brought to Oakland by water



SHIPPING AT ADAMS' WHARF

is landed at the Adams' wharf. The fruit boats also discharge there, a storage warehouse being built especially for this traffic. In 1899 over 130,000 tons of freight was handled at the Adams' wharf, exclusive of the tonnage handled by the Pacific Coast Company. Last year the tonnage handled was upwards of 150,000 tons. This year it is

still larger, and is growing rapidly. The Pacific Ore Sampling Company receives large quantities of ore by rail and re-ships it by water to smelting works at Everett, Washington. All the heavy building material of the Stone Contracting Company, the largest concern of its kind in Oakland, is handled at the Adams' wharf. Here ship and

car are brought directly together, and the cost of handling freight in bulk is reduced to a minimum, while the equipment is so complete that cargoes can be discharged with the greatest dispatch. The enormous business transacted at this wharf is shown by the numerous steam and sailing vessels constantly discharging there, and the steady

SHIPPING AT ADAMS' WHARF

stream of trucks and drays hauling freight away. This large and growing business illustrates the vast possibilities of Oakland Harbor and is a striking proof of the beneficial effect the costly wharf improvement here has had on the commercial and industrial life of the city. Two new manufacturing plants attracted there during the past

few months is not only an evidence of the advantages afforded by this particular wharf, but is a testimonial to the sagacity and enterprise of the projectors of the improvement. It represents the investment of a large amount of capital and years of labor, which have materially added to the prosperity and commerce of Oakland.

TO IMPROVE HARBOR.

Important Enterprise Foreshadowed by Water Front Purchase.

It is generally recognized that Oakland must look for her permanent prosperity to the development of her great natural harbor facilities, and it is pleasing to note that the growth and development of Oakland Harbor during the past few years has been a little short of marvelous; in fact, the Harbor of Oakland has but recently come into commercial importance. The frontage on the Harbor westerly from the bridges is already practically occupied by large manufacturing and warehouse interests. Immediately adjoining the bridges on the east is the Adams wharf property, which is of the greatest importance to the commercial interests of Oakland, the success of which enterprise demonstrates the wisdom of this class of investments.

It is very gratifying to find that our harbor is commanding the attention it so well deserves, and especially gratifying when Eastern capital, which is quick to see the advantages or disadvantages of a commercial proposition, can be interested in matters of the Pacific Coast. It has long been known that new people, new capital, new energy and progressive policy are the great needs of the city of Oakland, a city of the greatest natural advantages.

One of the most important transactions which have occurred along the water front was the recent purchase by Mr. James L. de Fremery, president of the American Lumber Company of New York City, of the elegant water front property immediately east of the Adams' wharf property, between Fifth avenue and Ninth avenue. With characteristic and commendable enterprise, Mr. de Fremery has commenced improving his property in a business-like manner.

His intention is to put the property in shape to handle the best class of commerce, and with this object in view, the Oakland Harbor Improvement Company has been organized, of which Mr. de Fremery is president and Mr. E. P. Vandercook, secretary. The principal place of business is at San Francisco, with a local office at 1015 Broadway, this city.

Work is being pushed rapidly on systematic lines, and with the object always in view of bringing the advantages of Oakland Harbor to the attention of enterprising business men.

Mr. de Fremery took a very prominent part in the entertainment of the members of the Rivers and Harbors Committee of Congress, who visited Oakland last June. He was able to

Oakland Bottling Company

1417 to 1421 BROADWAY

Telephone MAIN 223

Sole Agents and Bottlers for Alameda County of

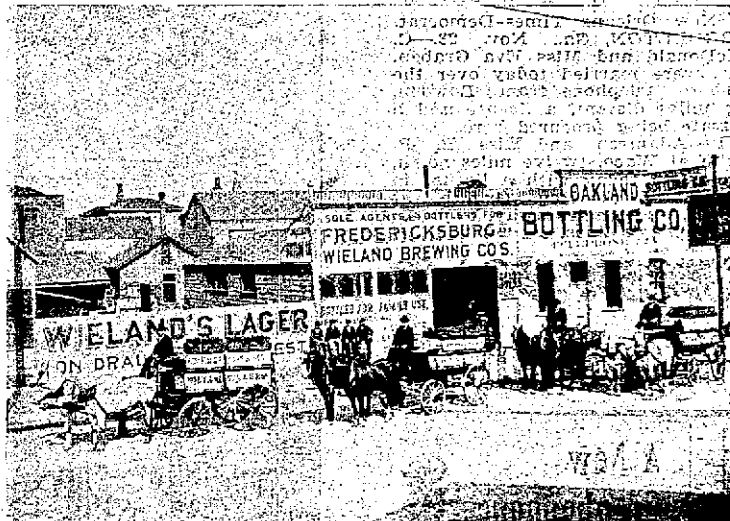
Wieland's,
Fredricksburg

—AND—

Chicago
Lager Beers

NOTE: This establishment is now under new management, Messrs. STROMBERG and AHRNS having retired, and CARL S. PLAUT having assumed entire control of the business in Alameda County. The building has been remodeled, the machinery overhauled and the place is conducted on an absolutely modern basis.

Orders will receive prompt attention



—ALSO—
Ale
—AND—
Porter

THE DREDGERS OF THE TIDAL CANAL

Magnitude of the Atlantic, Gulf and Pacific Company.

The citizens of Alameda county are particularly interested just now in a corporation which is, by the nature of its work, closely identified with the progress of this section. The company in question is the Atlantic, Gulf and Pacific Co., at present engaged in dredging the tidal canal, which is to connect Oakland harbor with San Leandro Bay. The corporation is a successor to the San Francisco Bridge Company, which concern made the original contract with the

United States for dredging the canal. The Atlantic, Gulf and Pacific Company has at present on its lists contracts with the United States Government aggregating \$1,000,000. It is one of the largest contracting firms in the world and maintains offices at San Francisco, Seattle, Wash., New York City and Manila, Philippine Islands.

The specialties of the company are dredging, dredging machines, canals, land reclamation, docks, piers, foundations and bridges.

At present the company is actively engaged in dredging the Alameda county tidal canal, for which a new contract was made with the United States Government, also in dredging a diversion canal at Vicksburg, for which the company is to receive \$1,000,000. Two dry-docks, one at Mare Island and one in Philadelphia, are in course of construction by the company, the contracts for this work aggregating \$2,500,000.

The work on the tidal canal is going forward rapidly and with the powerful dredging apparatus now in use all obstacles should easily be overcome. The officers of the corporation are: George W. Cuth, C. E., president and engineer; H. S. Wood, C. E., secretary and treasurer; H. Krusi, C. E., engineer and Pacific Coast manager; R. A. Perry, engineer and general superintendent.

PATTI HAS BECOME A BRITISH SUBJECT.

Mme. Patti has asked the court here to solve a difficult problem. Not knowing what country she could legally claim as her own, she has taken out letters of naturalization as a British subject, in order that she may, without danger of legal complications, care for the fortune earned during her song-bird career.

She was born in Madrid, her father was a native of Sicily, and her mother a native of Rome. She was brought up by an American stepfather in the United States, married a Frenchman and also an Italian husband before she settled down in Wales, and is now the wife of a Swedish nobleman, Baron Cedarstrom.

TO PROMOTE THE HARBOR'S INTEREST.

ENTERPRISE AND HIGH AIMS OF OAKLAND WATER FRONT COMPANY.

The recent rapid growth of improvements along Oakland's water front and the important bearing this frontage must have in Oakland's future prosperity should make a brief history of the Oakland Water Front Company of interest to our readers.

The town of Oakland was incorporated in 1852 by an act of the State Legislature, and said town was given the land between high tide and ship channel within the limits of said town "with a view to facilitate the construction of wharves." Some time thereafter the Board of Trustees of the town of Oakland "with a view the more speedily to carry out the intentions and purposes of the act of the Legislature" granted said land to Horace W. Carpenter in consideration of the construction of certain wharves and buildings.

When Oakland began to grow, many of her citizens felt that the grant to Carpenter was against public policy, and suit was commenced by the city to nullify the grant. In 1868, when the transcontinental railroad was being finished, the litigation was ended by a compromise under which the city obtained what is called the city wharf, the Central Pacific Railroad obtained the West Oakland yards and the Peralt street slips and the Oakland Water Front Company was incorporated and the rest of the property deeded to it.

Although this was expected and intended to forever settle all causes for trouble, the city has several times since that date commenced litigation to set aside the original grant by it to Carpenter on the same ground of its having been against public policy. The last of these suits is still pending, although near completion. It was tried by the Superior Court, taken to the State Supreme Court and again tried by the Superior Court, which has already rendered its decision. In general terms, the decision has confirmed the title of the Oakland Water Front Company to the property, except for three streets, which were given to the city. Although the Water Front Company has, from time to time, disposed of portions of its holdings, it still owns a number of parcels, aggregating some 2,000 feet of frontage. Now that all

litigation is so nearly ended, this property will soon pass into the hands of parties desiring it for improvement and use.

It is, and has always been, the aim of the company to dispose of its holdings to such parties as would most naturally be expected to advance the community in wealth and standing.

For many years the control of the Oakland Water Front Company was held by the owners of the Southern Pacific Company, but since the recent changes in ownership of the Southern Pacific Company, there has been a complete disassociation of the two companies and there is no connection between them.

The present officers of the Oakland Water Front Company are Thomas H. Hubbard, President; George Crocker, Vice-President; C. E. Green, Secretary and Treasurer, and C. E. Hayes, Assistant Secretary and Manager.



Ruedy's Hotel

SOUTH EAST CORNER
Seventh and Franklin Streets,
OAKLAND, CAL.

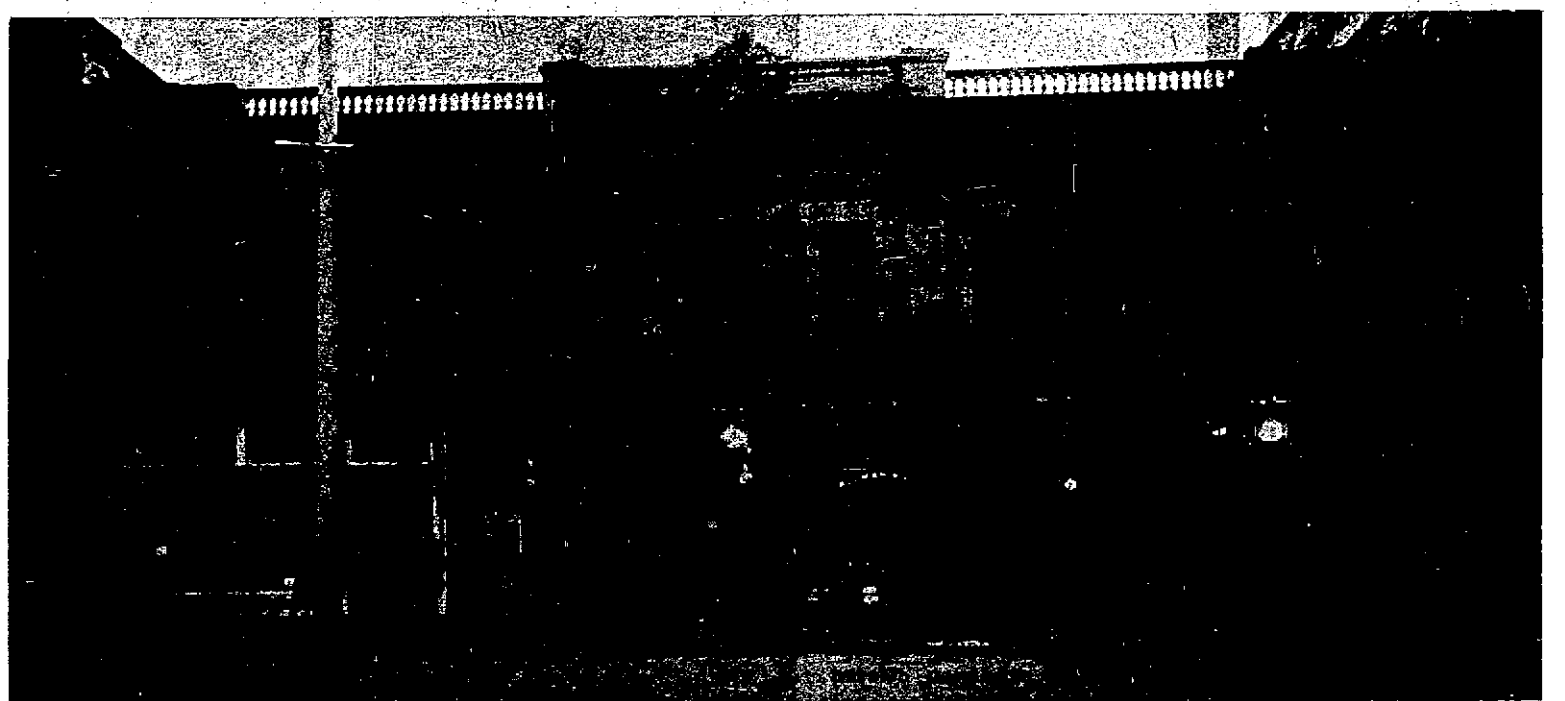
Board and Lodging, \$4.50 per Week.
Single Meals, 25 Cents.

CHRIST RUEDY,
PROPRIETOR.

Best Family Hotel.
Convenient to Local Trains.

THE EVA BLOCK

13th Street, bet. Washington and Clay Streets, Oakland, Cal. Chas. Mau, Architect.



NEW GAS KITCHEN
Cleak & M...
515, 517 Thirteenth St.

CAMALONI & LAORIA
FISH MERCHANTS
519 Thirteenth Street

TALLMAN BROS.
FRESH PRODUCE MERCHANTS
521 Thirteenth Street

FRED BECKER'S
FRESH MEATS
523 Thirteenth Street



W. HOLLIS' GROCERY AND PROVISION STORE
S. W. Corner 11th and Washington Sts., Oakland.

CENTRAL BANK'S SPLENDID NEW SAFE DEPOSIT VAULTS.

They are Marvels of Inventive Genius and Mechanical Skill, the Largest and Finest Ever Built—Absolute Security Combined With Convenience and Sumptuous Appointments.

The new safe deposit vaults of the Central Bank have at last been completed and are open. For the past eighteen months they have been in course of planning and construction, and are now the finest examples of

the perfection of convenience, security and beauty. The vaults are built entirely of chrome steel of the finest and costliest workmanship. They were built in accordance with plans

controlled by an automatic bolt motor, which in turn is governed by a triple time-lock, the said locking bolts all running on the latest improved roller ball-bearings. This is a feature seen on only a few of the most modern

They are really steel safes within the vault and cannot be opened by anyone save the possessor of the combination. These large boxes are specially designed for the storage of public funds, gold and silver plate, etc. The other boxes are equipped with Yale locks, each being different from the others. Should the hinges be broken from the doors of these private boxes and safes, even then they could not be opened until they were unlocked in the regular manner. The engineer's specifications required so many good points in the construction that the makers say the boxes are the very best they have ever turned out.

The vault itself does not reach the ceiling, an open space being left which prevents any approach by stealth, although that would not be possible, as it is directly underneath the savings bank room. It sits on a solid block of concrete of immense thickness, and has a heavy steel floor, on which is laid fancy tiling of a special pattern. The following letters from the manu-

PIEDMONT BATH COMPANY SUES THE OAKLAND TRANSIT COMPANY.

Demands \$100,000 Damages From the Street Railroad Because a Contract Has Been Violated—Says it Has Been Refused Power and Water.

The Piedmont Bath and Power Company has sued the Piedmont and Mountain View Railway and the Oakland Transit Company to compel the defendants to comply with a contract to furnish the plaintiff water and mechanical power for the conduct of the Piedmont baths, failure to which it is alleged has rendered the baths in question worthless. In the event of the refusal of the defendants to comply with the agreement, the Piedmont Bath and Power Company asks for damages in the sum of \$100,000.

This action is directed in a special manner against the Oakland Transit Company, which absorbed the Piedmont and Mountain View Railway Company and, in doing so, agreed to carry out all its obligations, so it is alleged, and to hold the latter blameless in any suit which might be brought against it because of any failure which might take place to comply with the original agreement.

The complaint is accompanied by a number of exhibits which show, among other things, the manner in which some of the magnates of the old Piedmont and Mountain View Railway Company retired from their positions when that concern was absorbed by the Oakland Transit.

The first showing is that of the contract entered into April 1, 1895, between the Piedmont and Mountain View Railway and the Piedmont Bath and Power Company. By this agreement the Piedmont and Mountain View Railway Company agreed to furnish steam power and all necessary electrical supply to operate the electric lights used in the bath buildings and premises adjoining the power buildings at the rate

of \$4 per month for each monthly horse power to be supplied, to be estimated as follows: An arc lamp, twelve hundred candle power lighted ten hours to constitute a day-horse power, and ten incandescent lamps, sixteen candle power, lighted ten hours to constitute a day-horse power. Payment was to be made monthly.

For the purpose of doing their work, the Railway Company was to keep improved machinery and make all repairs and provide against all deterioration.

The Railway Company also agreed to furnish the Bath Company with all the heated salt water which might be required for the swimming tanks in the bath buildings during the time that the power engines of the plaintiff were running. It also agreed to furnish such steam as might be needed for its steam baths as also for heating any water that might be needed for or about the said baths, and also to furnish power and to do the pumping of such salt water from the Estuary outside of the Twelfth street dam or from Lake Merritt as might be required by the Bath Company during the time of the running of its engines.

The Bath Company agreed to keep a brass-lined pipe together with all other pipes necessary to enable the pumping to be done by the Railway Company and also consented to the latter using the swimming tanks and reservoir in the bath buildings for the circulating of water used for condensing purposes.

The Piedmont and Mountain View Company agreed to furnish the power required to pump fresh water supplied by the artesian well on its land, near the power-house to the tank in the bath building at the rate of five dollars per month and it was stipulated that the Railway Company could use as much of that fresh water as it needed for its own use. In the event of the artesian well failing and it becoming necessary to purchase water from other parties, the Bath & Power Company agreed to pay two-thirds of the cost of such fresh water, the remainder to be paid by the Bath Company.

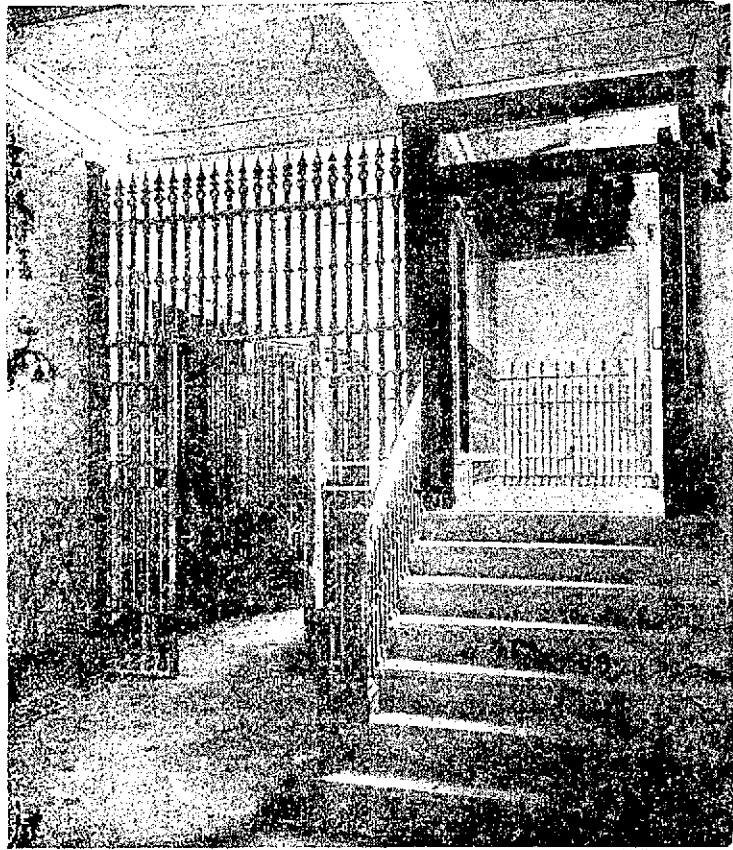
This agreement was to be in effect fifteen years from date. In the event of a desire to change these features or any of them, the same could be done by agreement between the parties. In the event of a failure of the parties to agree as to the changes desired, the matter was to be determined by three arbitrators, chosen in the usual manner, whose decision should be binding.

This agreement was signed by Charles R. Bishop, president of the Piedmont and Mountain View Railway Company; Daniel Grant, secretary of the same; Piedmont Bath and Power Company by Ira Bishop, president, and Daniel Grant, secretary.

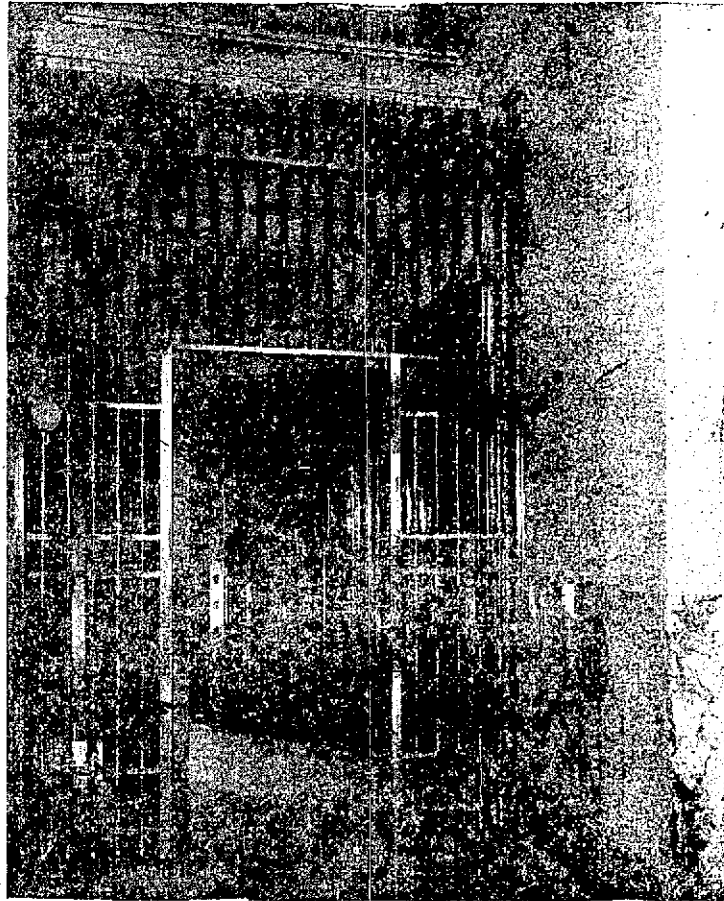
Then follows a copy of the agreement by which the Piedmont and Mountain View Railway Company was transferred to the Oakland Transit Company, which was entered into July 14, 1899. By this agreement the Oakland Transit Company agreed to assume all obligations of the Piedmont and Mountain View Railway Company, including those with respect to supplying the Bath Company with water and steam. The Transit Company agreed to defend all suits which might be brought against the Piedmont and Mountain View Railway Company for alleged violation of contract.

A feature of the agreement was that Chas. R. Bishop and S. C. Bigelow were to retain \$100,000 in bonds, a part of \$150,000 paid as a guarantee of the discharge of the obligation, and as security for a mortgage given to the California Safety Deposit and Trust Company.

The complaint then shows that the Piedmont and Mountain View Company has failed to keep its agreement and that the Oakland Transit Company has failed to do the same thing, especially after the Bath Company had erected a building and made improvements costing \$150,000. Hence the suit.



VIEW FROM INSIDE LOOKING OUT MAIN ENTRANCE ON FOURTEENTH STREET.



VIEW OF BRONZE GRILL AND GREAT DOOR OPENED.

vault workmanship west of New York. There is nothing in San Francisco to compare with them, and even Chicago cannot show anything so good.

Not only have the very latest devices been utilized in the design, but the work itself in all its parts and details is characterized by a degree of artistic finish and sumptuous splendor that is quite an innovation in safe deposit construction. The rich bronze and marble work for mere ornamentation is in rare good taste and must have cost a fortune, to say nothing of the cost of the huge steel vaults.

According to the written statements of the builders, these vaults are the very best and largest ever constructed, and are equipped with every device known to mechanical science to insure safety and perfect operation.

The vaults are situated in the elc-

drawn by the most celebrated engineer of vault construction in America especially for the Central Bank. Manager W. G. Falmanteer and Director Charles D. Pierce employed him to draught the design after inspecting the safe deposit vaults in the principal cities, and the vaults as constructed are a triumph of mechanical ingenuity.

Many of the steel wall plates weigh over 3,000 pounds each. The edges of all the plates are upset, planed, jointed and mitred, making the most perfect construction possible. The vestibules and doors alone weigh over eighty-five tons, which will give some idea of the massiveness and strength of the vaults. The great doors are the largest ever built by the manufacturers, each one weighing 23,000 pounds. Although the weight

vaults in the Eastern cities.

The main vault, which is eleven feet high, has a double set of doors. One set opens toward the Fourteenth street entrance and the other toward the stairway leading to the bank corridor. Each set consists of two steel doors and a polished bronze grill between. As before stated the outer door is over eighteen inches thick; the inner one is four and a half inches thick, being nearly as strong as the ordinary safe deposit doors. These huge doors have no keys or even locks in the ordinary sense of the term, but are bolted and unbolted by a clockwork mechanism with a triple movement, any one of which will open or close the doors if the other two should get out of order. All six movements would have to get disarranged at once for the doors to fail to work. Once closed, the doors cannot be opened by

factors of the vaults and boxes indicate the character of workmanship they represent:

Manufacturers' Statements.

Hamilton, Ohio, Sept. 1, 1901.

Central Bank, Oakland, Cal.: Gentlemen—If we were given an order to-day for a vault and were directed to make it without regard to expense, charging any price we saw fit, utilizing all the knowledge and experience that could be obtained from others, and using the latest and most expensive devices of every kind, we could not produce a better piece of work than the Central Safe Deposit Vaults of Oakland, California.

These vaults are among the strongest ever built, and the doors are the largest and heaviest we have ever manufactured. The writer, having filled the position of general superintendent of Hall's Safe and Lock Company for over twenty years, and now occupying the same position with their successors, the Herring-Hall-Marvin Safe Company, takes pleasure in stating that these vaults constitute the best fitted and finished piece of work ever built under his supervision, and that the entire work, including the

(Continued on Page 15.)

TELLS OF THE BIG WRECK.

Inquest Over Victims of the Railroad Accident.

SAN LUCAS, Cal., Dec. 21.—A Coroner's jury, consisting of nine prominent citizens of San Lucas, after having listened to the testimony of numerous witnesses yesterday as to the cause of the death of William C. Garland, a fireman on train No. 9, in collision on the morning of December 10, only needed to complete the inquiry the presence of a few more witnesses. This morning it was decided to take up the case of Owen K. Thurber, an express messenger, killed at the same time and place. Sheriff Keefe of Monterey County testified that he was on board the north-bound train, having taken passage at Brandy. He was in company with Treasurer Kelschaw of San Luis Obispo. While in the smoking compartment he was speaking with Conductor Williams and brakeman Austin. The conductor

(Continued on Page 16.)

SCHLEY CASE IS ENDED.

Secretary Long Says Matter is a Closed Incident.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 21.—Secretary Long has disposed finally of the Schley case, so far as the Navy Department is concerned, by acting upon the findings and conclusions of the Court of Inquiry.

Secretary Long's approval of the majority report was as follows:

The Department has read the testimony in this case, the arguments of counsel at the trial, the court's findings of fact, opinion and recommendations, the individual memorandum of the president of the court, the statement of exceptions to the said findings and opinion by the applicants; the reply to said statement by the Judge Advocate of the court and his assistant, and the brief this day submitted by counsel for Rear-Admiral Sampson, traversing the presiding member's view

(Continued on Page 16.)

MILES MUST NOW EXPLAIN.

Called Down by the Secretary of the Navy.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 21.—Secretary Root has called upon Lieutenant General Miles, commanding the Army, for an explanation of his interview printed in a Cincinnati newspaper, warmly commending the opinion of Admiral Dewey in the Schley case.

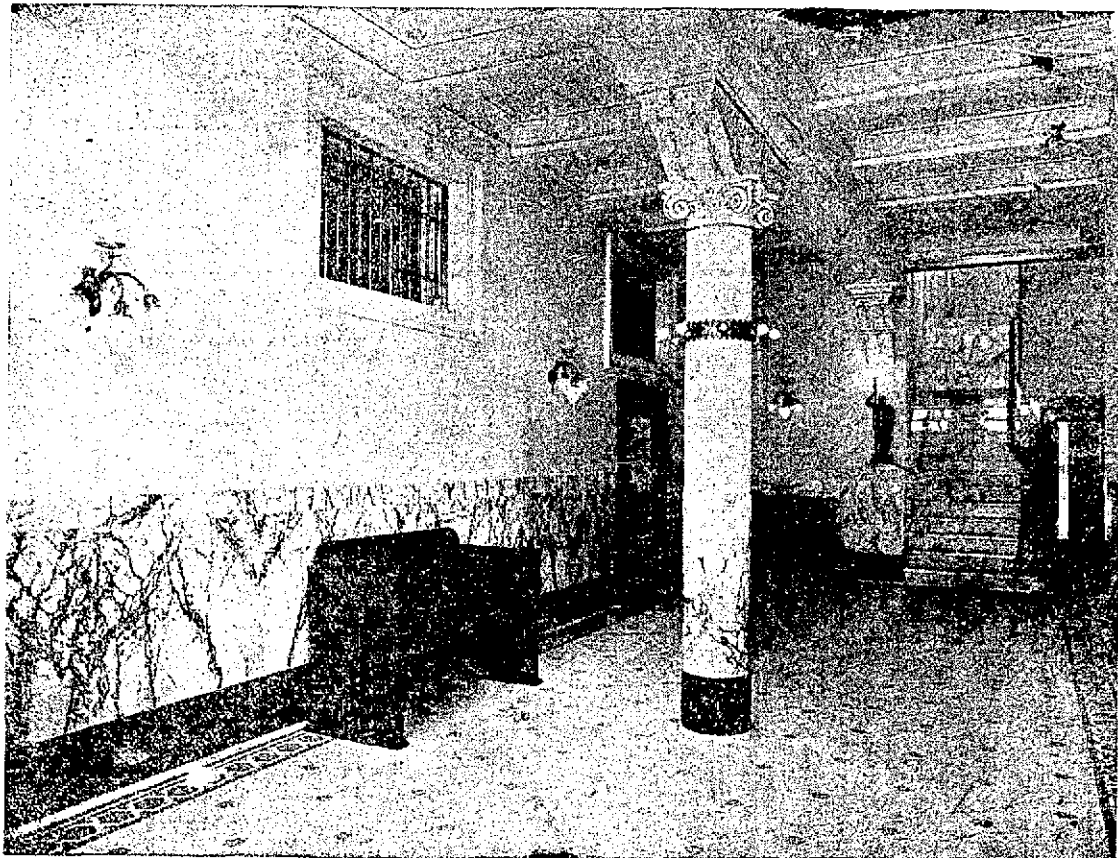
Secretary Root had a long conference

(Continued on Page 16.)

IMPORTANT TOY AUCTION SALE.

Of extra fine line of toys and holiday goods, direct from the U. S. Custom House. Sale Monday, December 23, at 11 A. M., at 312 Eleventh street, between Washington and Clay streets, Oakland. Must be sold regardless of cost or value. Do not fail to attend sale if you want goods at your own price. Open for inspection Saturday evening.

J. A. MUNRO & CO., Auctioneers, 1501 Park street, Alameda.



A VIEW IN THE LOBBY OF THE GREAT VAULTS.

gant bank building at the corner of Fourteenth street and Broadway. A broad marble stairway leads to them from Fourteenth street, while another marble stairway descends from the corridors of the first floor directly in the rear of the commercial and savings banks. This enables customers of both banks to enter the safe deposit vaults without going outside the building. If they so desire they can enter the vaults without passing through the bank corridor. Indeed, the arrangements in every respect are

of each door is so great that it requires a hinge weighing over one ton to carry it, the mechanism is so perfect that a mere child can swing it. The framework through which the large bolts operate and the inside plate of each of the big doors, are combined to form one solid piece of steel seven inches in thickness, while the total thickness of the great doors over all is eighteen inches. There are twenty-eight locking bolts, each two and a half inches in diameter, on each of the outer doors. These bolts are

anybody till the hour for which the mechanism is set arrives.

Inside the vault are 5,600 bronze-faced steel boxes made from the drawings and specifications of the engineer. They are the handsomest and most expensive safe deposit boxes ever made. Superior steel plates were manufactured expressly for their construction, the aim—without regard to expense—being to secure the most modern, best and safest.

Seventy of these boxes are very large and have combination locks.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely
PURE

If you wish the lightest, finest, sweetest, most healthful biscuit, cake and bread, Royal Baking Powder is indispensable in their making.

There are imitation baking powders, made from alum and sold cheap, which it is prudent to avoid. Alum in food is poisonous.

Open evenings until Christmas.

Christmas Cheer

of the right kind

MINCE MEAT

every ingredient and flavor perfect.

CRANBERRIES

Finest of Cape Cod's production.

ALMONDS

California's fullest flavored nuts.

CLUSTER RAISINS

Finest selection faultlessly preserved.

PRESERVED FRUITS

that retain all original taste.

DELICATESSEN

replenished daily with appetizing courses.

Agard and Russell Co.

GROCERS
475 - 477 - 479
FOURTEENTH ST.
OAKLAND
Sole Agents for Baldwin Butter
TELEPHONE MAIN 24.
OPEN EVENINGS UNTIL
CHRISTMAS

MILES MUST EXPLAIN.

(Continued From Page 15.)

with the President today about General Miles' interview and the action decided upon will be announced late this afternoon. The position of the administration is that nothing which tends to revive the Schley-Sampson controversy will be tolerated in any officer of the army or navy. In the same connection action will be taken in the case of E. S. Macdonald, whose history of the naval engagements of the Spanish war, attracted much attention. Mr. Macdonald is now employed in the Brooklyn Navy Yard.

Secretary of War Root, by direction of the President, administered a strong reprimand to Lieutenant General Miles for uttering the sentiments attributed to him in the Cincinnati interview touching the Schley case.

The Secretary says in part: "You have no business in the controversy, and no right, holding the office which you did, to express any opinion."

Secretary Long was designated to make public the request for Mr. Macdonald's resignation after a conference with the President, and it was given to the press by him.

CLAIMS MILLIONS.

Mrs. Virginia Norton of this city has placed a claim for \$4,000,000 against the Government in the hands of her lawyers. She says the money is due her as a direct descendant of Ischabod Norton, a wealthy New England ship owner during the Revolutionary War and had several ships and their cargoes confiscated by French vessels.

DIED IN A SHED.

George West, a social outcast, 45 years of age, was found dead this morning in a shed in the rear of 514 Fourteenth street. Death was due to extreme alcoholism.

Stops the Cough

And Works Off the Cold.
Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

AT KELLER'S

Gifts FOR MEN

NECKWEAR	HOUSE COATS
MUFFLERS	BATH ROBES
GLOVES	NIGHT SHIRTS
CANES	FANCY SHIRTS
JEWELRY	HANDKERCHIEFS
SUSPENDERS	UMBRELLAS

Merchandise Orders

1157-59 Washington St.

THEY MET THE PRESIDENT.

J. Cal Ewing and Clarence Crowell Visiting in Washington.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 21.—J. Cal Ewing, Auditor of Alameda County, and Clarence Crowell, chairman of the Alameda County Republican Committee, arrived here several days ago and are enjoying the sights of the Capital. They were cordially received by Senator Perkins and Congressman Metcalf, who showed them many courtesies. Senator Perkins took them to visit the President, and afterward gave them a dinner. Congressman Metcalf also showed them special attention, and through him they were enabled to get an inside view of many things. It is needless to say the two Oaklanders are enjoying themselves.

TRAIN WRECKED.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Dec. 21.—A fast freight on the Louisville and Nashville jumped the track on a trestle near Ridge Top today and was precipitated 130 feet into the valley. Engineer Fitzgerald and brakeman Walter Anderson and Eskridge were killed outright and Conductor Meehan was probably fatally injured.

VENEZUELA TROUBLE.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 21.—Reports have reached here of a serious outbreak in Venezuela. Details are not obtainable at this time, but the news so far received, it is understood, has led the Navy Department to dispatch a war ship to Venezuelan water. The nearest ship is the Buffalo at Port of Spain, and it is probable that the choice has fallen upon her.

TRAGEDY BY HOUNDS.

WICHITA, Kas., Dec. 21.—Wichita bloodhounds followed Jim Andrews, who killed Jim Falls at La Homa, O. T. Thursday night. The hounds traced him to a farm, where he was found in the house in bed. He yielded without resistance.

NOT GUILTY FOR KILLING MILLSPAUGH.

HELENA, Mont., Dec. 21.—C. P. Blomberg, who killed W. S. Millsbaugh, a Chicago mining millionaire, last October during a quarrel, was acquitted by a jury at Virginia City, after being out but twelve minutes.

Blomberg had been employed by Millsbaugh, but disagreed over some trivial affair. Blomberg met Millsbaugh in the mountains and picked up a stone and crushed his skull. The plea of self-defense was sustained by the jury. Millsbaugh was formerly General Solicitor of the Southern Pacific and an intimate friend of the late C. P. Huntington.

(Millsbaugh was well-known in Oakland.)

U. C. REGENTS.

BERKELEY, Dec. 21.—The Regents of the University of California held a meeting here this morning. Dr. J. H. Macdonald was appointed instructor in mathematics at a salary of \$900 a year. Mr. Macdonald received a degree of B. A. from the University of Toronto and the degree of T. H. D. from the University of Chicago.

The resignation of D. Winter, honorary fellow in English, was rejected. Mr. Winter will go to Paris for further studies.

Degrees were conferred on candidates as follows: One candidate received the degree of master of art; two received the degree of master of letters and 43 were given the bachelors degree.

AT ST. PAUL'S CHURCH.

At St. Paul's Church the Rev. R. Ritchie, pastor. Services tomorrow will be as follows: Holy Communion, 8 a. m.; Sunday School, 9:45 a. m.; morning prayer and sermon, 11 a. m.; evening prayer and sermon, 7:30 p. m. On Christmas day, 8 a. m. and 10:30 a. m.

KING AND QUEEN.

LONDON, Dec. 21.—The King and Queen, surrounded by many members of the Royal family, will spend Christmas at Sandringham, where a shooting party will gather Monday.

THE SHORTEST DAY.

Today is the shortest day in the year.

BOARDMAN AT HOME.

Joseph Boardman and his young bride have returned from a tour of Europe.

CENTRAL BANK'S SPLENDID NEW SAFE DEPOSIT VAULTS.

(Continued from page 15.)

safety deposit boxes, grille and other details, are in every way creditable to our company; and he feels assured that they will prove entirely satisfactory to you. Yours very truly, HERRING - HALL - MARVIN SAFE Co.

By Wm. Cory, Gen'l Supt.

Canton, Ohio, June 1, 1901. Central Bank, Oakland, Cal.: Gentlemen.—We wish to state that the Safe Deposit Boxes ordered for the Central Safe Deposit Vaults, were built by the best mechanics in our factory and were constantly under the personal supervision of the Superintendent and other officers of the company. They were given special attention in every detail, and we do not hesitate to say that they are the finest Safe Deposit Boxes ever turned out of our factory, as to material, fitting and finish. Very respectfully, DIEBOLD SAFE & LOCK CO.

By C. R. SCHLABACH, Sec. & Treas. The immense room in which the vaults are situated is finished and furnished on a scale of extraordinary magnificence. It is brilliantly illuminated at night by a myriad of electric lights and is fire proof and practically burglar proof of itself. This great hall and the several rooms for the transaction of business embrace a floor space of 4,500 feet. All the rooms are wainscoted with a rare Italian marble carrying a black tracery which lends itself to the most artistic decorative forms. The floor is a flower patterned tiling specially designed for the Central Bank, while the ceiling of the main hall is finished in beautiful blue veined fresco work. Entering from Fourteenth street one passes through a massive bronze gate set in the marble stairway. Entrance to the vaults on both sides is shut off by the bronze grilles eleven feet high. These grilles show a luxurious finish in two colors—a rich yellow and a blue-green tint—polished like a mirror. To the immediate left of the stairway is the office of the keeper with a toilet room for gentlemen adjoining finished off like a lady's boudoir. Further to the left is a large fire proof chamber equipped with iron work shelving for the storage of trunks and other valuables too bulky for the safe deposit boxes. There is not a bit of wood work in it to burn save a massive oak table fit to grace the dining room of a society mansion. Along the western wall of the main hall are half a dozen clusters of electric lights, four in a group, and mounted on artistic bronze fixtures.

At the rear beside the back staircase and facing the front entrance stands a bronze medieval warrior in complete armor holding aloft a lance tipped with an incandescent light. This beautiful figure is finished in the highest style of art, and cost \$100. The back stairway is of the same rare white and black marble as the wainscoting and the front staircase, and has bronze balusters.

In the rear of the vaults are private rooms for the inspection of the safe deposit boxes in secrecy and security. The grille makes these rooms inaccessible to persons in the main hall unless the keeper should open the door. But it is in providing for the comfort of its lady patrons that the Central Bank has outdone itself. Adjoining the inspection rooms is a commodious ladies' parlor, with dressing room and lavatory attached, that is a dream of beauty and luxury. The floor is of paneled oak, covered by a costly rug, and the walls and ceiling are finished in blue and gold arabesque work of Moorish pattern. Although there is a steam heater at either end of the hall, the ladies' parlor is supplied with a gas grate of light blue tiling. A dainty desk of carved and polished mahogany suggests business and some rich chairs of carved mahogany complete the furnishings.

The doors of the private inspection rooms are equipped with a novel device to guard against loss in case any customer should forget and leave something of value on going out. A turn of the knob will turn the bolt from the inside, but it requires a key to turn it from the outside. Occupants cannot be intruded on nor can anyone enter after another has gone until the keeper unlocks the door. While the door is self-closing, it can be set slightly ajar. When an occupant goes out the door closes automatically after him. The keeper then unlocks it and makes an examination for mislaid articles, and sets the door ajar as a sign that it is unoccupied.

The system in operation at the safe deposit renders it well nigh impossible for any mistake to be made or any fraud perpetrated. The customer enters the vaults from the Fourteenth street entrance, and

getting his box passes with it through the rear door into one of the inspection rooms. He is still shut in by the grille, his only exit being back through the vault. When he is finished with his box he retires with it to the vault and passes out the same way he came.

At night the whole interior of the vault floor is a blaze of light, so that it presents a more brilliant aspect than even by day. The electric lights are operated by switches so that they cannot all be shut off at once. The guardianship of a watchman adds to the other precautions for safety. All in all there is not a finer or more elaborate set of safe deposit vaults in the world than those of the Central Bank.

SCHLEY CASE IS ENDED.

(Continued From Page 15.)

as to who was in command at the battle of Santiago.

And, after careful consideration, the judges of fact and the opinion of the full court are agreed.

As to the points on which the presiding member differs from the majority of the court, the opinion of the majority is approved.

As to the further expressions of his views by the same member with regard to the questions of command on the morning of July 3, 1898, and of the title to credit for the ensuing victory, the conduct of the court in making no finding and rendering no opinion on these questions is approved—indeed, it could properly take no other course.

The Department approves the recommendation of the Court that no further proceedings be had in the premises.

The Department records its appreciation of the arduous labors of the whole Court. (Signed) JOHN D. LONG, Secretary of the Navy. The text of the Secretary of the Navy, Admiral Sampson's Attorney and Admiral Schley follows: Navy Department, Washington, Dec. 21, 1901.—Gentlemen: In view of the Department's approval this day of the recommendation of the Court of Inquiry in the case of Rear Admiral Schley that no further proceedings be had, and of the fact that the question of command was excluded from consideration by the Court, the Department will take no action upon the brief filed by you in behalf of Rear Admiral William T. Sampson.

Very Respectfully, JOHN D. LONG, Secretary of the Navy. Messrs. Stanton, Campbell and Theall, Johnston Building, No. 39 Broad street, New York.

TELLS OF BIG WRECK.

(Continued From Page 15.)

was standing up and had his attention attracted by something he saw through a partially open window which started him. He went out suddenly. While in conversation with witness, Williams told of the receipt of orders to stop at Uplands to meet ten. In about two minutes the crash came. The witness then graphically described his experience and his rescue with Kelschaw from the car. He saw no persons hurt in that car and believes that every one got out. He thinks Conductor Williams pulled the belt-cord after having seen something through the window.

W. H. Bye, a brakeman on No. 16, said that the train had almost slowed down when it struck the trestle. He turned the switch to permit his train to pass on. He had no idea of a collision and had reached a point half way to the switch when the accident occurred. He immediately returned with Engineer Kolob. He heard Colby calling for help. He had an axe and cut his way through the wreckage. He could not see the engine, but he thought it was under the baggage and express matter.

The opinion now holds that only two lost their lives, but whether the heat destroyed all remnants of matter is conjecture. Some jurors and others believe more lives were lost, but as the cars were burned and as only ashes remain there, the jury is not positively sure that two persons lost their lives in the wreck. The inquest will be resumed this afternoon.

STAGE IS ROBBED.

UKIAH, Dec. 21.—The south-bound stage between Laytonville and Willits was robbed this morning at 6 o'clock, at about half a mile above the latter place. The registered pouch and express box were taken. A man named Evans was arrested and is now in jail at Willits.

SCORES SEC. LONG.

BALTIMORE, Md., Dec. 21.—Isadore Rayner, Attorney-General of Maryland and counsel for Admiral Schley, when shown the decision of Secretary Long today declared that "the whole proceeding is arbitrary and tyrannical," and manifested great surprise and indignation.

NEW TREASURER.

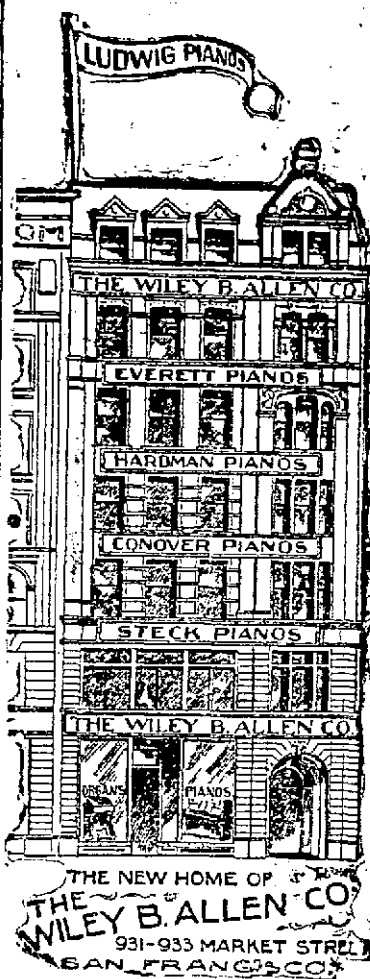
WASHINGTON, Dec. 21.—While no official confirmation can be obtained at the War House, it is believed that President Roosevelt has offered the Treasury Portfolio to Governor Cruise of Massachusetts and the latter now has the tender under advisement.

WRECK AT ROME.

ROME, Dec. 21.—Two trains were wrecked today in a collision near Melagnano, ten miles southeast of Milan. Six persons were killed and fifteen were seriously injured.

DIED FROM BURNS.

Albert B. Smak, the 16-year-old boy who was so frightfully burned by gunpowder four days ago on the Alameda market, died last night at 7:30 o'clock from his burns, at the home of his parents, 224 Second street.



SAYS SHE WAS WRONGED

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 21.—Mrs. Catherine Coarum was sentenced to ten years in San Quentin prison today by Judge Dunne. She received her punishment with an unusual manifestation of temper.

"I go to prison," she declared, "a wronged woman. It was to save my honor and my life that I killed Charles Daniels, and yet a jury has chosen to find me guilty of manslaughter."

The evidence upon which Mrs. Coarum was convicted was overwhelmingly against her. It was shown that for three years, in the absence of her husband, a colored man who is a cook on the steamer Umatilla, she entertained Daniels in her home and frequently visited his rooms.

On April 9, she quarreled with Daniels, and in a fit of anger shot him dead. She concealed his body in a cellar, and it was not until several days later that the crime was discovered.

When arrested, she admitted her guilt. Later she asserted that Daniels attacked her with a razor and she was compelled to kill him to save her own life.

MACLAY IS OUT.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 21.—The following order was made public this afternoon: Navy Department, Washington, D. C., Dec. 21, 1901.

Rear Admiral A. S. Barker, Commandant Naval Yard, New York City—Sir: I am directed by the President to ask Edgar S. MacLay, special laborer, Navy Yard, New York, to send in his resignation. Very Respectfully,

JOHN D. LONG, Secretary of the Navy.

ROOSEVELT'S DENIAL.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 21.—Both at the White House and at the British Embassy an emphatic denial is made of the published story of an assault alleged to have been made upon the President Thursday afternoon. The President himself declares the story is not true, and authorizes the denial of the White House.

BATTLED WITH POLICE.

Louis Long, the Berkeley youth of 18, who ran away with the wife of W. J. Kicholson, a caterer at Berkeley, during the latter part of November, has been arrested by the police after two desperate battles. He was stealing chickens.

Piles Cured Without the Knife. Itching, Bluing, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. No Cure, No Pay. All druggists are authorized by the manufacturers of this treatment to refund money where it fails to cure any case of piles, no matter of how long standing. Cures ordinary cases in six days; the worst cases in fourteen days. One application gives ease and rest. Relieves itching instantly. This is a new discovery and the only pile remedy sold on a positive guarantee. No cure no pay. A free sample will be sent by mail to anyone sending their name and address. Price 50c. If you druggist don't keep it in stock send us 50c in stamps and we will forward a full size box of this famous medicine. Dr. Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo., who also manufacture the celebrated cold cure, Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets.

C. W. Kinsey, Dealer in New Style Household Furniture, Carpets, Ranges, Etc.

Modern Furniture bought, exchanged or sold on installment payments. Cash discount 10 per cent from installment prices. 462-464 Thirteenth Street, Oakland.

DIED.

VALENTINE—In East Oakland, at his residence, corner of Thirteenth avenue and East Twelfth, died John J. Valentine, a native of Kentucky, aged 61 years, 1 month and 9 days.

Funeral services, MONDAY, December 23, 1901, at 2 o'clock P. M., at the Church of the Advent, corner Twelfth avenue and East Sixteenth street, near Oakland. Interment at Mountain View Cemetery.

ARMSTRONG—In Berkeley, December 20, William Armstrong, a native of Bliss, Germany.

M. DINNEEN

Marble and Granite Works
717 SEVENTH ST.
Ber. Brush and Castle
Oakland, Calif.

Given Away Free!

\$350 Kingsbury Piano

THE WILEY B. ALLEN CO. are among the list of merchants who give votes to purchasers for the Piano contest now going on. This contest will end January 2, at 1 p. m. All votes should be cast at the WILEY B. ALLEN CO.'S store before that time.

SPECIAL CHRISTMAS INDUCEMENTS TO INTENDING PIANO PURCHASERS

THE WILEY B. ALLEN CO.

LEADING PIANO DEALERS
PHONE JOHN 861
CORNER NINTH AND BROADWAY



B. KATSCHINSKI PHILADELPHIA SHOE CO.

10 THIRD STREET
San Francisco
\$2.25

If in doubt Buy Shoes

Perhaps you are looking around and do not know what to buy—Well combine sentiment with common sense and present a gift of some practical use—BUY SHOES. Everyone wears them and no present is more acceptable. If you do not know the required size BUY A SHOE ORDER but just to help you along here are a few specialties. The very latest swiftest fad:

Ladies' Patent Leather Oxford Ties with welted soles—Calf toes and tips and Cuban heels, sizes 3 1/2 to 7 1/2, widths B to D, and the price only... \$2.25

Too Late for Classification

To Let—Rooms Furnished. HOUSEKEEPING ROOMS, 913 Broadway.

For Sale—Miscellaneous. HUNDREDS of holiday presents for young and old; see them in first class shop and prices will suit you; open evenings.

PURE BRED White Wyandottes and Pekin Ducks at 25 Wayne ave., East Oakland.

WOOD AND COAL yard cheap; doing good cash business; also carriage, call at Seventh and Castro sts.

PART OR WHOLE furniture six rooms complete, \$300; good location; also Acetylene gas machine cheap. Address box 28, Tribune office.

Real Estate.

HOLIDAY OFFERINGS. \$100 down—Five rooms; cottage; north side of city, close to Grove St.

\$500—Elegant fine large new modern two story house; Telegraph ave. \$1,000 down—Fine new two story house at Linda Vista; balance \$2,100 on flat mortgage at low interest.

Finest lot for farm in Oakland; north side, 54 feet, only \$2,500. Easy terms on all our properties. 471 Twelfth Street. 471 Twelfth Street.

AT McARTHUR'S

915 BROADWAY
Bet. Eighth and Ninth
Oyster on Half-Shell
Free to Patrons

Wanted—Houses and Rooms

WANTED—Unfurnished or furnished flat of 3 or 4 rooms, suitable for housekeeping, by man and wife; must be near Washington and Tenth. Address box 27, Tribune office.

DOLLS

With every purchase during month of \$1.00 or over we will give FREE one 13-in. kid body, bisque face French Doll.

FREE DOLLS

FREE DOLLS

Perfumes.

We have a full line of all the choicest imported brands.
Roger & Gallet's.
Violets (Ve-o-lay).
Fiver's (Incarnate.)

Cigars

All leading brands at 10 per cent lower than regular cigar store prices.

Cut Glass

At one-half prices asked by other stores.

This Week:

Jickey 3 oz.—Guerlain's.....\$1.50
Fiver's Ex. LaTiffie 1 1/4 oz. Incarnate...\$1.00

Osgood Bros.

SEVENTH AND BROADWAY, OAKLAND.

OAKLAND TRIBUNE
Tribune Publishing Company William E. Dargie, President

THE TRIBUNE'S ADVERTISERS.

THE TRIBUNE'S advertising columns today bears testimony to the immense expansion of business in Oakland and the liberal progressive spirit of her merchants. It is an exhibit that does the town credit.

The array of advertising in today's issue is a splendid proof of the business prosperity of this city. For some time the advertisers have been crowding our columns, but in this issue the merchants of Oakland have fairly outdone themselves. It is a gratifying evidence that the value of advertising is appreciated here, and also shows that Oakland business men are enterprising and wide awake. They are exhibiting the spirit that promotes commercial greatness.

As this is an appropriate occasion, THE TRIBUNE desires to thank the merchants of this city for their kindly appreciation and generous patronage. A good paper is a good advertisement for the city, and liberal advertising shows a business community imbued with the right spirit. Our columns today show that Oakland business men have learned their lesson and are well abreast of the times. It is gratifying to note that they are reaping a splendid reward.

JOHN J. VALENTINE.

Oakland lost an honored citizen and society a useful member when death claimed John J. Valentine. He was a man of earnest conviction and resolute purpose. His standard of conduct was high, and the place that he gave conscience in both public and private affairs evidenced his moral worth and sterling integrity. Mr. Valentine was noted for his humane sentiments and his public spirit. He was a liberal contributor to charities and churches and devoted much thoughtful attention to the betterment of social and political conditions. His mistakes were those of an earnest, sincere man who followed his convictions to their logical conclusions regardless of consequences. The passing away of a man so capable, upright and active is a severe loss to the community.

CHRISTMAS REFLECTIONS.

We have been accused of being a sordid people, absorbed in a struggle for gain to the neglect of ethical culture and altruistic sentiment. From the universities comes the warning that we are falling into gross materialism, oblivious of the finer graces of civilization. Even in political debate it is charged that we are "drunk with material prosperity," and have forgotten the Law and the Commandments; that we have discarded alike the Sermon on the Mount and the Constitution of our fathers.

That we are prosperous beyond precedent is true. That there is extraordinary activity in material pursuits is also true. There is greed and selfishness and injustice in the land, and the faces of the poor are sometimes ground, but on the whole can it be truthfully said that we are less mindful of the kinship of humanity than formerly? Are generous impulses less common than in former days, or, to put it in another way, do selfish motives exert a more controlling influence than in times past?

Are we really growing more greedy and selfish and unjust? Are we less generous, sympathetic and upright than were our fathers?

The coming again of Christmas, with its tender emotions, sacred memories and fireside associations, furnishes perhaps the best answer to these questions that could be made. Notwithstanding its Christian association and foreign origin, Christmas in this country has come to take on the complexion of the national character. Its celebration here is distinctively American. It has become woven into the life of the people. Under its humanizing influence, creed differences have sunk and the hospitable, generous and liberal impulses have come uppermost.

If the literature and the gifts deemed appropriate to the season are not proof that mankind is still warmed by the glow of sentiment and affection, then all is a mockery indeed. There never was a time when the poor were more generously remembered nor a period when hospitality was more hearty or general. True, the conventions are changed and customs have been modified, but the substance remains enlarged in sphere and enriched in ethical grace.

At no time in our history has Christmas been more generally celebrated. Virtually all classes, conditions and creeds now exchange congratulations, gifts and hospitalities on this anniversary. It is the overmastering human quality in the festival that brings all men to observe it. The stockings are hung around the hearthstones of the Jew and the atheist as well as around the Christians', and Santa Claus fills them as full and feels as happy over it as if the recipients were baptized in the Church of Christ. Christmas is no longer an exclusively religious festival—it is a manifestation of the universal brotherhood of man and an expression of his best instincts and aspirations.

The hold that it has upon us is not due to any strengthening of the ties of the Christian Church, but to the pervasiveness and influence of the sentiment underlying the Christian faith, and which embodies the ethical and altruistic essence of all other religious

beliefs. Christ said "Love one another, and 'Suffer little children to come unto Me.' We have taken a festival from the Pagan gods of the frozen north and infused into it these sentiments of affection, mutual kindness and love for children, and have consecrated it to humanity in the name of Him who gave them as commandments to the sons of men.

The Christmas festival has passed out of the jurisdiction of the church. It is not in the cathedral, the chapel or the synagogue that it is observed, but its rites are celebrated in the homes and around the firesides of people of all beliefs. Its coming is a time when man holds communion with his better nature and gives play to his nobler impulses and emotions.

It is dedicated to childhood, and its ceremonies are typical of the relation of the old to the young. The coming of Santa Claus illustrates a beautiful allegory. His frosty hair and beard represent age, while his warm heart and stealthy gifts typify the loving solitude of the elders for the young. Humanity in its winter is ever giving comfort, affection and support to humanity in its spring. That these tender offices are more widely extended than ever before, and that they are more profusely offered is abundant proof that ethical grace is not subsiding in man.

We see a heathen god metamorphosed into a Christian saint bringing gifts and good cheer to Jew and Gentile alike—to the Godless as well as the God-fearing, and we know that the heart of humanity that beats in America is as warm and as loving and as generous as it ever was since the stars sang together over Gullible.

REV. M'SWEENEY
WILL TAKE TRIP.

The Rev. Thomas McSweeney, pastor of St. Francis de Sales Church, and one of the most prominent clergymen on the coast, will soon leave this city for an extended tour of the Old World. He will be away about one year.

Father McSweeney has long contemplated a vacation, but the importance of his personal attention to the large parish in his keeping has until now precluded the idea of taking a needed and deserved rest. During the pastor's tour he will visit the great historical and religious sites of Europe, and will be the guest of the Rev. Dr. MacDonald, where he will also spend some time in Rome, where he will have an audience with the head of the church. The historical attractions of European capitals will be enjoyed and the great libraries of the continent visited. Some time will be given over to visiting friends and relatives in Ireland and in New York City. Father McSweeney will be the guest of high dignitaries of the church. The popular clergyman's leave-taking will occur about the middle of January and will be made the occasion of a great gathering of his parishioners to wish him Godspeed and a safe return on his long deferred recreation.

ABRAHAMSONS MAKE
A LARGE SHOWING.

During the past few weeks the handsome and novel display of holiday merchandise made by the popular establishment of Abrahamson Bros. Inc., in its Washington street and Thirteenth street windows, was the talk of Oakland, and created no end of interest among the shoppers that daily struggle through that busy thoroughfare.

But these windows, as elaborate as they were, formed only an index to the rich and well selected contents of all the departments, a glimpse into which reveals a stock that in variety, as well as costliness, will compare with any offered at retail in the country. The window exhibitions referred to, comprise in addition to fine holiday novelties, some elegant costumes and fine fur jackets. While these specimens attracted attention, the real magnet as far as feminine sightseers were concerned was to wish him Godspeed and a safe return on his long deferred recreation.

This popular establishment has grown wonderfully fast this past year, and by the looks of the many modern equipments that have been made lately, they are much better organized and equipped to handle the large service of holiday trade than ever before. The throngs of busy shoppers that have crowded this store the last few weeks has been a revelation in Oakland's trade history, and the stupendous buying and heavy response to their announcements will be an incentive for the future.

OAKLAND CREAM DEPOT

Doing an Immense Business in Oakland and Vicinity.

No business of its kind hereabouts enjoys a higher reputation for its milk, butter, eggs, cream, etc., than the Oakland Cream Depot. At all times reliable, and ever ready to be courteous and prompt to their large number of patrons this creamery has the reputation of being the most popular concern of its kind in Alameda County. This is saying a good deal, but it is a fact, nevertheless. Their manner of doing business, and the high-grade reputation of their milk and butter has built up a trade for them that places them in lead over all competitors in Oakland. The President of the popular concern is Mr. J. A. Bliss, and the Secretary, Mr. H. P. Glasier. Both gentlemen are favorably and widely known, and with their popularity widely extended, it is no wonder the Oakland Cream Depot is enjoying such an immense patronage, which is increasing all of the time. The main office is located at Telegraph Avenue and Eighteenth street. All of the milk served by this reliable milk depot is clarified, and they make a specialty of their celebrated O. C. D. butter.

THE STORY OF A
GREAT SUCCESS.

Twentieth Anniversary of B. Katschinski in the Shoe Business.

Mr. B. Katschinski, proprietor of the Philadelphia Shoe Company at No. 10 Third street, San Francisco, celebrated on Friday, December 20th, the twentieth anniversary of his entry into the shoe business. During all these years the Philadelphia Shoe Company has occupied the same store, although as business has increased the salesroom has been greatly enlarged and two immense basements, one above the other, have been annexed.

When the store was first opened, Mr. Katschinski and one boy found plenty of time to tend the stock and



B. KATSCHINSKI, Proprietor of the Philadelphia Shoe Co.

serve customers, while at the present time eighty people are employed by the company. By a system of fair dealing and sustained effort to please, Mr. Katschinski has developed from his modest shoe shop the greatest retail establishment on the Pacific Coast. As one enters the salesroom a busy scene greets the eye. An army of clerks is seen stopping briskly hither and thither in serving the customers, who stand three or four deep awaiting their turn to be fitted with footwear. But busy scene as it is, a true estimate of the magnitude of the establishment cannot be had from a mere inspection of the salesroom. When told by the genial proprietor that the Philadelphia Shoe Company carries the largest stock of goods of any retail establishment on the coast, one naturally asks, "Where do you keep them?" and it is then that a tour of the establishment is begun. Leaving the ladies' and children's

sales room on the ground floor, the visitor descends one flight to the men's and boys' department.

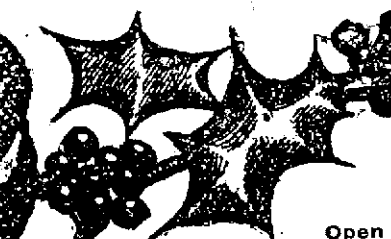
Here an equally busy scene as that enacted on the floor above is disclosed, and one begins to realize that the claims of Mr. Katschinski are well founded.

Proceeding in the inspection, another flight of stairs is descended, and in lanes formed by piles on piles of boxes, and lighted by incandescent lights, one walks through the main stock room of the establishment. This basement includes those of the two adjoining stories and extends south to Stevenson street. A tour of this room is sufficient to convince the visitor of the immense stock carried by the Philadelphia Shoe Company, but he has as yet seen but half.

Still another basement, and nearly as large as the one above, is yet to be explored, and is found to be piled high with shoe boxes as was the first. "One would not have believed it," is the first thought that impresses itself upon one's mind on returning to the upper floors.

The remarkable success of the Philadelphia Shoe Company is explained by Mr. Katschinski as the result of selling sound stock at popular prices and keeping everlastingly at it in the same stand. "It has been my aim," says he, "to make the stamp of the Philadelphia Company on a shoe a guarantee that the article is durable and the best possible for the price."

The company has no branch stores or agents, but handles a large country business. Mr. Katschinski may well be proud of the progress made by himself in the twenty years that he has been proprie-



Christmas Gifts
at Special Prices

There are Special Holiday Offerings in every department, which, if taken advantage of, will make your Christmas shopping a very economical matter.

- Gloves**
A. K. Derby, 2 clasped pique glove in all colors—holiday special—\$1.00
- Purses**
20 dozen new mounted and unmounted Christmas purses—\$1.00 value—holiday special—50 and 75 cents
- Chatelaines**
Hornback alligator—\$2.50 value—holiday special for—\$1.75
- Toilet Water**
4711 Eau de toilette—3 odors—regularly 65 cents—holiday special—50 cents
- Perfumes**
Lundborg's triple extract—all odors—in fancy Christmas box—50 cents—holiday special—45 cents
- Soap**
Pinsud's Carnation soap—3 cakes in fancy box, 75 cents—holiday specials for—65 cents
- Neck Ruffs**
Imported luff ruff—a London find—were \$7.50 each—holiday special—\$5.00
- Boas**
Black feather boas—1 yard long—were \$8.50 each—holiday special—\$5.00
White and black chiffon ruffs—were \$7.50 to \$21.00 each—holiday special—\$5-\$10.00
Chenille ruffs—holiday special—\$2.00-\$2.50
- Eiderdown Robes**
Striped red and pink robes—were \$5.00 each—holiday special—\$3.00 each
- Silk Waists**
3 dozen tailor made New York silk waists—regularly \$10.00—holiday special at—\$7.50 each
- Smokers' Sets**
3 pieces ebony—\$1.50—holiday special—\$1.00

- Cut Glass**
Berry bowl, 9 in.—\$5.00—holiday special—\$3.50
Celery dish—\$4.50—holiday special—\$3.50
Ice-cream tray—\$5.00—holiday special—\$6.00
- Berry and Salad Sets**
French China berry set—bowl and 12 dishes—holiday special—\$2.00
French China salad set—plate and 12 plates—holiday special—\$4.50
- Dolls**
Undressed kid body dolls—natural hair—reduced from 65 cents to 25 cents
" 75 cents to 50 cents
" \$1.50, \$2.00 to 75 cents
Dressed dolls—reduced from \$1.25-\$2.00 to 75 cents
French dolls—\$1.25 to \$10.00 each
Patterns for stuffing—reduced from 25 cents to 20 cents
35 cents to 25 cents
- Doll Furniture**
Willow beds, chairs, swings and hammocks—65 cent size—now 35 cents
" 40 cent size—40 cents
" 50 cent size—50 cents
- Handkerchiefs**
All linen initial handkerchiefs, boxed—special 6 for \$1.00 and 6 for \$1.50
All linen lace edge, hemstitched handkerchiefs—imported from Paris—25 cent holiday special—20 cents
- Art Furniture**
Egyptian fire-etched stools—\$4.50—holiday special—\$3.50
Fire-etched tabourettes—\$7.00—holiday special—\$5.50
Ladies' waist chests—solid antique oak—fire-etched—\$5.50—holiday special—\$5.50
Combined skirt chests and window seats—oak—fire-etched—\$16.50—holiday special—\$9.50

TAFT & PENNOYER
Fourteenth and Broadway

AMUSEMENTS.

Macdonough Theater
Hall and Barton, Props. and Mgrs. Phone Main 87.

TONIGHT AND TOMORROW
Saturday and Sunday, Dec. 21 & 22.

Gray & Gillingwater's Splendid Company Present
This Season's Biggest Laughing Hit

HUNTING
FOR
HAWKINS

A Merry Musical Comedy Presented by a Company of
Recognized Superiority
JOHN L. KEARNEY—Last season a success as "The Stranger," in
"A Stranger in New York."
ALF. GRANT—Last season's most emphatic hit for four consecutive
weeks at the Orpheum, San Francisco.
And a Big Cast of Favorite Fun Makers. Usual Prices.

W. F. HERRIN IS
ON HIS WAY HOME.

NEW YORK, Dec. 21.—W. F. Herrin, chief of the law department of the Southern Pacific Company left on Thursday and is now on his way to San Francisco.

HUGHES CONCERT
WAS A SUCCESS

The Hughes' Church concert at the Unitarian Church last evening was one of the successes of the season.

SEARCHERS OF RECORDS
WANT UNIFORM RATES.

Another attempt is being made by searchers of records in this city to form an organization, the purpose of which should be the establishment of uniform rates for professional work. A move similar to this was made some time ago but failed of success. In this instance, it is said that a couple of meetings of the projectors of the scheme have been held but it cannot yet be stated whether or not the undertaking will be successful.

BARBERS NOT AFFECTED
BY STATE SANITARY LAW.

City Attorney Johnson has advised Health Officer von Adelung that he has not the necessary authority to enforce the sanitary regulations recently enacted by the State Legislature relative to barber shops. The State law is too general and incomplete.

Webster's International Dictionary.

The well known publishing house of G. and C. Merriam Company, Springfield, Massachusetts, have just placed on the market the latest edition of Webster's International Dictionary, the most complete volume of its kind ever issued. It contains 25,000 more words than the issue of 1890, and has been brought strictly up to date in every detail. No household should be without a dictionary, and as the International combines every feature necessary for either commercial or educational purposes it commands a place in the front ranks as an educator.

Notice to Purchasers of Candies.

Owing to the impure candies manufactured by most all wholesalers and the refusal of some dealers to handle our pure candies, we will retail through the holidays to those wishing our pure candies. The Kew-Kee Candy Factory, 477 Seventh street, Broadway station.

AMUSEMENTS.

MACDONOUGH THEATRE

HALL & BARTON, Props. & Mgrs.

MONDAY, DECEMBER 23

First Time in This City

Thomas Jefferson

In a magnificent production of

RIP VAN WINKLE

Prices—25c, 50c, 75c, and \$1.00
Seats Now on Sale. Phone Main 87

The Dewey Theater

Landers Stevens, Lessee and Manager.
Phone Main 50.

THE STEVENS STOCK COMPANY
IN A SUPERB PRODUCTION

CAMILLE

Seats on sale at Smith's Drug Store, 460
12th St., nr. Broadway, and at Theater
PRICES—10c, 20c, 25c, 30c

RACING!

Every Week Day—Rain or Shine.

NEW CALIFORNIA JOCKEY CLUB,
OAKLAND RACE TRACK.

Races start at 2:15 P. M. sharp. Ferryboats leave San Francisco at 12 M and 12:30, 1:30, 2:30 and 3 P. M., connecting with trains stopping at the entrance to the track. All trains via Oakland Mole connect with San Pablo avenue electric cars at Seventh and Broadway, Oakland. Also all trains via Alameda Mole connect with San Pablo avenue electric cars at Fourteenth and Broadway, Oakland. These electric cars go direct to the track in 15 minutes.
Returning—Trains leave the track at 4:15 and 4:45 P. M., and immediately after the last race.
THOMAS H. WILLIAMS JR., President.
CHAS. F. PRICE, Sec'y and Mgr.

COME AND HEAR

Them Talk, Sing and Play

GENUINE EDISON PHONOGRAPH

We sell them from \$10 up. A large selection of records and standard records always on hand at the

PHONOGRAPH AGENCY
412 Seventh Street Frank V. Greene, Prop.

14 CARAT
SOLID
GOLD
LADIES'
ELGIN
WATCHES
\$20.00
AND UP.

A large variety to select from.

LISSNER
JEWELER
325 BROADWAY

Kohler & Chase
IDEAL
XMAS
GIFTS

The Ideal Gift is
Undoubtedly
A GOOD
PIANO

and it doesn't cost much if you take advantage of Kohler & Chase's Xmas sale. Kohler & Chase carry all grades from the lowest to the highest. All instruments are guaranteed a beautiful new piano at \$195. It can't be fully described here, call and see them. (A very few left.)
If a piano isn't needed, then a Pianola is almost sure to be.

Pianola

DOES NOT PLAY the piano like other piano playing devices, but is an instrument by means of which the performer plays the piano. PADEREWSKI uses a PIANOLA both in his Paris and Swiss homes, and makes of this concert tour. SAUNDERS, ROSENTHAL, HOFFMANN and all masters of the pianoforte use the PIANOLA. It is self-proves the PIANOLA'S SUPERIORITY. When you call to hear a Pianola, ask WHY artists endorse it exclusively.

A Criterion

music box is less expensive than a Pianola. Yet it is very nearly as good. The Criterion is different and better than any other music box, both in tone and beauty. When in our store inquire about them. \$13.75 up

GUITARS
MANDOLINS
BANJOS

In these instruments especially there is no other house on the coast which can compete with us, either in name, quality, variety or price. We are wholesale distributors for California of the world-famous

WASHBURN

which ranges in price from \$15 up, and also for the justly celebrated

CHASE

ranging from \$12.50 to \$125. Besides these we carry an immense line of lower priced yet reliable, guaranteed instruments, from which you can select a handsome, inexpensive gift.

TALKING
MACHINES

are great mirthmakers at Christmas time. Kohler & Chase are the LARGEST WHOLESALE dealers in talking machines on the coast. You have your choice of the best cylinder or flat disc machines. Sole agent for the best INDIAN STRUCTURE RECORDS FOR ALL TALKING MACHINES (including the famous Lambert records.)
A fine machine \$10

Violins

make Christmas gifts which grow better each successive year, provided they are good instruments at the start. Violins from \$1.00
Special violin outfits, including a violin, bow, case, resin and extra strings, from \$3.25
The violin department of Kohler & Chase is famous the world over. There is exhibited the largest collection of violin violins in the United States. The present gem of the collection is the famous

ANTONIO
STRADIVARIUS
'CELLO

of the year 1712, valued at \$5,000.00, on exhibition daily at San Francisco, you are invited to see it.

OTHER SUGGESTIONS

MUSIC RACKS (great variety), from \$1.00 to \$10.00
MUSIC BOXES (great variety), from \$1.00 to \$1.25
VIOLIN CASES, paper mache, wood and leather, all prices.
CORNETS, all the best makes, from \$1.00 to \$1.50
VIOLIN BOWS, a specialty with us, from \$1.00 to \$1.50
And immense lines of brass instruments, violas, flutes, drums, batons, accordions, harmonicas, metronomes, etc., etc.
ALL GOODS GUARANTEED.
Be sure to ask for a

CHRISTMAS
SOUVENIR

free to holiday visitors. If not living in the city write what you want and you will receive the souvenir free with the special catalogue. It is worth while remembering the number, 28 O'Farrell street.

OPEN EVENINGS

Kohler & Chase
KNABE AGENCY
1013-1015 BROADWAY
OAKLAND

TRouble IS BREWING OVER PATRONAGE.

Mayor Schmitz Will Stand by His Union Friends
to a Finish—The Congressional Con-
tests in the State.

(Special to the Tribune.)

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 21.—The struggle between the members of the Labor Party savors of the beginning of the end of their political movement. It was freely anticipated that they would not be able to agree over the distribution of the municipal patronage but no one thought that the discord would be asserted so quickly and in so pronounced a fashion.

As matters stand now, the labor party is as badly rent in twain as were the Populists when the Middle-of-the-Road faction developed, for when the disputes are in such a shape that they are endeavoring to invoke the aid of the courts it is plain enough that there is little possibility of agreeing among themselves. Those comprising the new movement too, are in the main more headstrong than is advisable for the political game and are not likely to weigh conditions and make concessions such as would be done by those longer in the business.

One proposition that has been effectively settled by the rumpus is that Mayor Schmitz is going to stand by his union friends to the finish, for, despite all the claims advanced at times by members of the regular parties as to his swinging into line with them, he is showing that he intends to be a Labor Mayor and nothing else. In other words he is going to disperse his favors among those who gave him the opportunity to secure them.

OUTSIDE ISSUES.

As a municipal matter this understanding is naturally of much moment but beyond that there is much more involved. If Parry is going to be a candidate for Congress against Kahn's seems very probable there will be a flutter in Federal circles, for it cannot be denied that he would be a very formidable opponent in that particular section. The tenderloin and the workingmen's residence sections form by far the majority of the Fourth District and although Kahn has a big following, the way the wage-earners stood shoulder to shoulder in the recent campaign is not very reassuring.

The Democrats too are prepared to take full advantage of the situation. Their main fight is to get Kahn out of Congress at any cost and they will undoubtedly endorse Parry should his name be presented by the labor people. As a matter of fact they are making overtures in that regard right now, for word has been quietly conveyed to the leaders of the new Third party that no candidate will be put up against them by the Democrats if they will trot out Parry or some other equally good representative.

WHAT KAHN HOPES.

However, now that the schism has developed in the labor ranks, the Kahn people—who to tell the truth were somewhat worried over the outlook—have plucked up fresh courage and say that by the time the Congressional convention gets around a few months hence the labor party will be as badly scattered and disorganized as the Populists who, by the way, will probably be not heard of at all in this State next year. It certainly looks as if Schmitz, with the comparatively limited patronage at his disposal, will be unable to reconcile the warring factions, in which event Parry would have no earthly chance at the polls if he made his planned Congressional bid. The same may be said regarding the Legislature. While the labor people have not claimed to be big enough to get a controlling vote there they nevertheless have been saying that they would send thirty or forty members which would be a balance of power as

between the two regular parties. That such figures are preposterous, however, is recognized by those in touch with State politics, for at the best it does not seem possible that the labor movement could obtain a representation of over a dozen votes.

Even what has seemed to be within reach will, however, unquestionably be sacrificed if the present breach continues, for the factions seem to have out the party into almost equal portions and the end losing in convention would be sure to tie up with one of the regular party candidates in order to get them, all things considered, therefore, there are more clouds hovering over the labor camp than at any time before and they have not silver linings to them by any means.

A FIGHT FOR NEEDHAM.

It looks too as if another Congressional district is likely to become involved next year though for different reasons than those affecting Kahn's bailiwick. Needham's district has always been regarded as close, for the reason that it takes in the San Joaquin counties which are in the main nominally Democratic. Even when the reapportionment was made last year and the opportunity thus presented to strengthen the party lines there it proved impossible to so arrange the counties as to make it positively Republican and it has been a generally accepted theory that only Needham's personal ability to hold it together has kept the district in the party ranks.

Now however comes a report that will make those at present in power look to their guns and ammunition. They were not very much scared when the story went around that Nutter of Stockton intended to fight it out with Needham, for, although Nutter is popular and politically strong they figured that they could dispose of him satisfactorily enough. The new Richmond in the field is of a different caliber altogether though, for Judge Conley of Madera has about decided to throw down the gauntlet and do his level best to land in Washington.

Conley's strength cannot be denied. He was beaten handsomely enough when he ran for the Supreme Bench but the conditions were different then for he had to reach out beyond his local surroundings and seems to have got out of his depth by reason of his youthful appearance. In a Congressional campaign though he would be running right where his friends all live and as an idea of the danger Needham will have to confront, Conley carried all the counties now in the reapportioned district by a large vote.

Furthermore, Needham is likely to have to face considerable opposition in his own party ranks. When the Lynch affair first developed the Collector marked Needham down on the list of his certain friends. He figured that way because when Needham first came up for nomination Lynch, Borland and all that coterie stood up hard and strong for him and in consequence anticipated reciprocity.

The Congressman, however, cast his lot with the other end of the proposition, and all attempts to pull him down were in vain. The administration end of affairs, that is to say, the Gage-Burns machine in consequence is not very favorably disposed to Needham, and is in the event of a close fight, such as Conley would be sure to give him, he cannot afford to miss a vote, it is not improbable that he will have a hard fight on his hands next fall.

THE OTHERS SEEM SAFE.
In the other Congressional Districts no changes have occurred to alter the

complexion of affairs. Senator Selva is apparently having a walk-over in the new First, for Frank Solinsky and Senator Davis, who might have given him a tussle, are otherwise engaged; Combs will get his re-nomination in the Second without opposition; Metcalf is invulnerable in the Third; Loud is fully as strong in the Fifth as he ever was; McLachlan's friends say they will have no trouble carrying Los Angeles for him again, and in the Eighth, the set-to between Nutt of San Diego and Smith of Kern is as much of an even thing as ever.

It must be remembered, however, that every fight will have to be made upon a somewhat unusual basis. Never before have so many local campaigns been joined together that will be the case next year, for, in addition to a full State ticket, a Chief Justice and two Associate Justices of the Supreme Court will have to be elected and also a full set of county officials in almost every part of the State. The result of this will be such a medley of combinations that it will take a candidate possessed of a complete set of brains to locate exactly where he is standing.

JUDICIAL CLOUDS.

It begins to look as if the Supreme Court nominations will be as complicated as the gubernatorial situation by the time the campaign gets around, for instead of adjusting themselves as a months roll around they become in a worse shape than ever. Many thought that there would sooner or later be a clean-cut fight for Chief Justice on the lines of the Gage-Flint fray, with Beatty the candidate of the first named and Garrouette the representative of the Flint interests.

It is fast becoming apparent, however, that this is not to be. Beatty will be tied up hard and strong on the Gage end all right, but Flint finds that he cannot afford to do so with Garrouette, as a lot of his friends are with Beatty and would not permit any antagonism in that direction. The complications that the Justices are making between themselves will therefore be avoided by him as long as possible, though it appears inevitable that he will get mixed up in some way before the fight reaches the crucial point.

What is interesting politicians nowadays is where shall the Southern candidate for the Supreme bench come from. It is conceded that from the standpoint of location, the residents of the other side of the Tehachas are entitled to one of the three places, but strange to say, the administration forces are in a quandary where to tie up. For a long time it appeared that Judge Frank Oster of San Bernardino filled the bill to a nicety, but of late this arrangement has got something of a set back. The occasion thereof was as follows:

San Bernardino is the county where the Lynch-Kelly feud naturally wages the fiercest, for they both hail from that section of the State. Now, as far as the two men themselves are concerned they could fight it out without compromising any other candidate, for each has his personal following and could make a direct issue of it at the polls. From the first it was apparent though that Lynch and Kelly were not at daggers drawn for personal reasons but rather on account of what they represented. Lynch was Gage and Kelly Flint, and that was all there was to it.

Oster was friendly to both of them when the Collectorship fight started, and but for that complication would unquestionably have had their support. It quickly became evident, however, that he would have to cast his lot with one side or the other, and to make matters still worse for him, A. G. Kendall, the County Assessor, who wanted to be elected to the Board of Equalization, desired himself for Flint. Oster tried to keep from the fire even then, but the Kendall people proclaimed him a Gage man and proclaimed to draw lines upon that basis. As the county delegates are beyond question assured for Kendall, it can be seen that Judge Oster's prospects are none too roseate at present, although they may improve later on.

DON'T WANT SHAW.

In Los Angeles county, where Judge Lucien Shaw's candidacy is being urged, the Gage people are naturally enough saying nay. It is plain that they cannot afford to have another candidate come from their city, for the situation is complicated enough as it is without having some other local man trying to figure on the delegation. It was for this reason that Judge McKimley, who showed his friendship to the Governor at the time of the San Francisco fight before the State Central Committee, declined to be considered a candidate for the upper tribunal, though that his ambitions are centered upon such a position some day is an open secret.

It is not improbable, therefore, that Judge Shaw may become the Flint candidate, and the San Benito man would be glad to have things that way. If Shaw would undertake to put up a delegation that would be for Flint as well as himself, a good many of the prevailing angles would be rounded off and the situation made clear to the Anti-Gage elements. So far, though, Judge Shaw does not seem to have tied up anywhere. He is not a politician in the accepted sense of the word, and perhaps because of this he is not likely to be entering into any trading propositions.

With Shaw and Oster out of the way, therefore, where can the administration forces look for a southern candidate. They would be wasting time in San Diego county, for the delegates are unquestionably under the control of the Spreckels and Grant influences and they could not possibly make a deal there that would bring them any good. In Riverside county there is Judge Noyes, who is understood to be friendly to their end of it, but he has never been brought out in connection with the nomination and doubtless will not be.

Judge Bill Williams of Ventura, who has been an standing candidate, must also be considered out of the running, for the reason that he has got his hands full trying to hold his present position on the Superior Bench. Ex-Senator Orestes Orr, who has been laying pipe for his place for the past four years, is after it hot and heavy this time, as Williams has decided that this is a bad year to flirt with the Supreme Court nomination.

NORTHERNERS HOPEFUL.

Outside therefore of the probability that Judge Shaw may take the reins as a representative of the Flint end of the ticket, it does not seem after all as if the South is in very good shape to carry off one of the judicial prizes. The knowledge of this is naturally raising the hopes of the aspirants from this part of the State, and in addition to Justice Beatty and Judge E. Sweeney a number of other claimants are declaring themselves. Judge Buckles of Solano and Judge Angelotti of Marin are the leaders of those who may be termed as coming between these two. Angelotti is doing the hardest work. Relying upon the vote he got at the convention where Henshaw was elected, he is making a vigorous can-

"77" REVIVES BENUMBED VITALITY, SO CURES COLDS

A Cold checks the circulation—"77" stimulates the heart's action, sends the blood tingling through the veins.
A Cold causes Torpid Liver—"77" restores its activity, cleansing the system.

Cold benumbs the Kidneys—"77" assists the action of the "filters" of the body—carries off the impurities, especially uric acid, preventing Rheumatism.

"77" breaks up a Cold that clings. At all Druggists 25 cents, or mailed on receipt of price. DOCTOR'S BOOK MAILED FREE. Humphrey's Homeopathic Medicine Co., Corner William and John Streets, New York.

vass and is telling his friends that he is in the fight to a finish.

A result of this is that with the prospect of succeeding Judge Angelotti on the local bench a number of candidates are springing up in Marin county and if he carries his Superior Court fight too far, it might prove impossible to get back into his old place again if he wanted to. The judge is said to favor E. B. Central Committee and its successor, but it is believed that he does not care to make the run.

General J. H. Dickinson is another aspirant, but he will have to face such opposition all along the line that it does not seem possible that he can make it. The most likely material consists of E. C. Chapman, formerly of Oakland, and brother of M. C. Chapman of that city. Although he is not a candidate in the strict sense of the word it is understood that he would not be averse to making the run and it is believed that he will consent in the event of a positive withdrawal from the local field by Angelotti. Mr. Chapman, who resides at Corte Madera, is possessed of large private interests in that part of the county and is in a position to make a strong canvass.

HERE AND THERE.

W. S. Graham, who has been recommended by Senators Perkins and Bard to succeed the late General Gleaves as United States Surveyor General, is down from Astoria, where he has been making his headquarters of late years. An effort is being made to have the appointment declared at once, owing to the urgent business that is piled up in the office.

Assemblyman Haven of Mendocino is passing through the city on his way to New York for re-election and it is declared a cinch by those who know the conditions up that way.

Reverend Thompson of the Eureka Land office was around during the week. He is understood to be the Standard and is one of the strongest men in the community where he resides.

Major Frank McLaughlin is around the Palace daily, looking finer than ever. The major has located permanently in New York, but he says his heart will always be with California.

Ethel Cox of the Madera Plume and Lumber Company, came up during the week.

Senator Salvage of Humboldt, who has been in town for the past few days, leaves Tuesday for a tour of the Congressional district he hopes to carry next year.

Harold T. Power made a quick trip down from his home in the week.

Senator Tom Flint is in town.

HATTON.

GLOBE FURNITURE COMPANY ORGANIZED.

The Globe Furniture Company is now the successor to Fairchild, Dowling & Young. Bros. of 518-20-22-24 Thirteenth street, Oakland, Cal.

J. H. Fairchild, founder of the last named company, has retired from Oakland and has been succeeded by the public of A. J. Patterson, for ten years manager of the Washington Lumber Company, and later of the firm of Patterson & Hughes; Geo. W. Humphrey, for eleven years with C. Westphal & Sons of the Bay City Mills, who have formed a partnership for the purpose of conducting the furniture and carpet business. They are to announce to the furniture buyers of Oakland and vicinity that they are prepared to fill their wants with the best of goods in the line of furniture, carpets, rugs, matting, linoleums, shades, etc.

Sole agent for Haynes' Patent Snow White Linoleum.

A FEW REASONS

Which Are Rapidly Making a New Catarrh Cure Famous.

Stuart's Catarrh Tablets, the new Catarrh cure, has the following advantages over other catarrh remedies: First: These tablets contain no cocaine, morphine or any other injurious drug and are as safe and beneficial for children as for adults; this is an important point when it is recalled that many catarrh remedies do contain these very objectionable ingredients.

Next: Being in tablet form this remedy does not deteriorate with age, or an exposure to the air as liquid preparations invariably do.

Next: The tablet form not only preserves the medicinal properties but it is so far more convenient to carry and to use at any time that it is only a question of time when the tablet will entirely supersede liquid medicines as it has already done in the medical department of the United States Army.

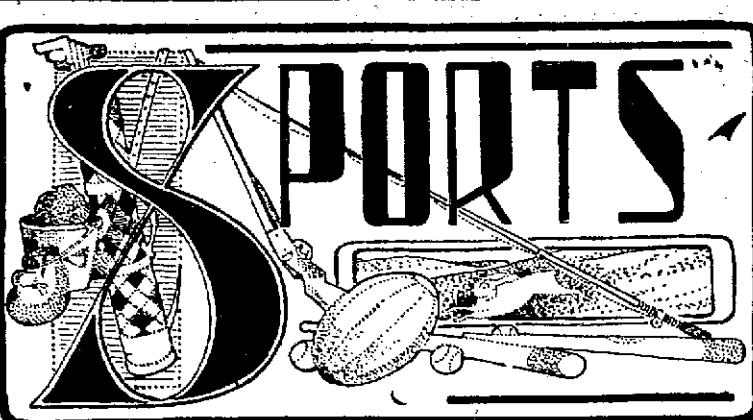
Next: No secret is made of the composition of Stuart's Catarrh Tablets; they contain the active principles of Eucalyptus bark, red gum, blood root and Hydrastis, all harmless to catarrh germs wherever found, because they eliminate them from the blood.

Next: You can not cure catarrh by local applications to the nose and throat, because these are simply local symptoms and such treatment can not possibly reach the real seat of catarrh disease which is in the blood; for this reason, inhaling sprays and powders never really cure sprays, but simply give temporary relief which a dose of plain salt and water will do just as well.

Catarrh must be got out of the system, out of the blood, by an internal remedy because an internal remedy is the only kind which can be assimilated into the blood.

Stuart's Catarrh Tablets do this better than the old form of treatment, because they contain every specific known to modern science in the anti-septic form of the disease.

Next: The use of inhalers, and spraying apparatus, besides being ineffective and disappointing, is expensive, while a complete treatment of Stuart's Catarrh Tablets can be had at any drug store in the United States and Canada for 50 cents.



By J. W. LANGFORD.

BOXING.

George Gardner made good all the promises of his friends last night in the question of supremacy between himself and Kid Carter by putting the Kid practically out after eight rounds of fast fighting. Carter made a game stand against his clever opponent and received a severe beating before nature weakened and left him dazed and helpless until the fatal ten seconds were counted. Gardner is now the champion of his class and he will have a hard time getting another match. Jack Root of Chicago would make a worthy opponent for him, but it is doubtful whether the two can be brought together.

The improvement noticeable in Gardner last night is due to the training and instruction of Alec Greggins, than whom there is no better judge of fighters in this country. Gardner was always a clever man, but Greggins has added to his stock of knowledge and taught him a few tricks that proved useful in blocking Carter's most effective leads. Greggins was a good fighter in his day; he is a wonderful matchmaker and instructor.

Al Neill, "Mysterious Billy" Smith and Tommy Tracy appear to have a monopoly of the boxing going on in Portland. Some time ago Smith and Tracy fought before the Pastime Club and there was a great howl after the contest, many claiming the fighters faked. Following this, Smith was matched with Neill and then Tracy was given a chance at Neill. Now the dispatches announce that Smith and Neill are matched again for January 22d.

Young Peter Jackson, who claims San Francisco as his home, defeated Charlie O'Rourke, the Boston welterweight, before the Eureka Athletic Club in Baltimore last night. The battle lasted four rounds and O'Rourke was completely knocked out.

COURSING.

At the Melrose Coursing Park on the Hayward road forty-eight dogs will contest for a large prize tomorrow, and the successful ones will earn enough to buy plenty of Christmas turkey. The open stake attracted some of the best dogs in the county, but a limit had to be set at forty-eight. The Haywards and San Leandro cars run direct to the coursing park. Coursing will begin at 10:30 A. M. The second race begins about 2 o'clock P. M. and from that hour to the end the best coursing of the day is enjoyed. Following is a list of the draw:

Twilight Jr. vs. Injury; Glen Cox vs. Wee Waves; Trade Dollar vs. Bud Engle; Vagabond vs. Flirt; Benita Boy vs. Gage; J. S. Cox vs. May Be Kind; Green Girl vs. Dorothy Belle; Ala Rue vs. Cecil; Al vs. Hilda; Al vs. Pleasant Girl; Wild Nones vs. Hesper; Waught-aga vs. Silent Treasure; Half Moon vs. Petronius; Larry vs. Roxant; Fair-ington vs. King's Borderer; Montana Belle vs. Young America; Doreen vs. Golden Age; Blackford vs. Lad vs. Slim; Yellow Tail vs. Maid of the Hill; Magie Circle vs. Prairie Princess; Fasha; Belle vs. Fred; Malt; Amy E. vs. Pleasant Girl; Hadwilt vs. Shooter; Lily Wright vs. Onward.

RACES AT EMERYVILLE

EMERYVILLE TRACK, Dec. 21.—The results of the races today are as follows:

FIRST RACE.
Cousin Carrie (Henry), 7 to 1, first; Aight (Bullman), 8 to 5, second; Rio Shannon (O'Connor), 7 to 10, third. Time, 1:04 1-4.

SECOND RACE.
St. Philiphina (Hear), 4 to 1, first; Dr. Scharrt (Bunn), 4 to 1, second; Shell-mout (Mounce), 6 to 5, third. Time, 1:07.

COURT IS DISSOLVED.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 21.—Secretary Long this afternoon issued the formal order dissolving the Schley court of inquiry. The order was communicated at once to Admiral Dewey, president of the court, who acknowledged its receipt and said in conformity with

Mannie's Turf Advisory Co.
30 Post Street, Cor. Kearny,
Opposite White House; Suite 4 and 5.

We will "keep the pot boiling" daily.

Another long shot as good as Billy Lyons, at 150 to 1, is to be cut loose within the next few days.

If you have been "up against it," the services of the best equipped and most complete turf information organization on earth are yours.

Mannie's booklet on the races will be issued in a few days FREE. It will contain records of horses, jockeys, book-makers' percentage, memoranda for registering your bets, etc.

OUR TERMS FOR ADVICE ARE \$2 PER DAY. \$6 PER WEEK.

MANNIE'S TURF ADVISORY CO.
SAN FRANCISCO.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Sherman, Clay & Co.

STEINWAY DEALERS

THOUSANDS OF



CHRISTMAS
GIFTS
FOR
MUSICAL
PEOPLE

FROM A ZOBO
TO A STEINWAY
GRAND PIANO.
ALL PRICES FROM
A FEW CENTS TO
A THOUSAND
DOLLARS.

HEAR THE WONDERFUL
VICTOR TALKING
MACHINES

STORE OPEN EVENINGS
TILL CHRISTMAS

SHERMAN, CLAY & CO.

STEINWAY
DEALERS

THIRTEENTH AND BROADWAY
OAKLAND

Elizabeth Luke, Ethel Mayon, Jessie Miller, Varina Pearl Morrow, Sadie Josephine Mosbacher, Alice Nelson, Raymond Everett Nelson, Oliver Summerfield Ordor Jr., Alice Mary Quinn, Inez Whitmore Reed, Frank Sidney Robinson, Edgar Madison Sanborn, Rena Strouger, Margaret Wynona, Mayday Charlotte Ruth Thomas, Alice Irene Vane, Marguerite Gordon Vesper, Charles Sumner Warner, Ruby Enos Wolfsohn, Oswald R. Wood.

Notice to Creditors.

Estate of Jane M. Phelps, deceased. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, executor of the estate of Jane M. Phelps, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said executor, at the office of F. E. Whitney, room 15, No. 321 Broadway, Oakland, Calif., which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Jane M. Phelps, deceased.

Executrix of the estate of Jane M. Phelps, deceased.
Dated Oakland, December 21, 1901.
J. J. LERMAN, Exr., Cal. Bldg., San Francisco, Attorney for Estate.

THE Oakland Gas, Light and Heat Company wishes every resident of Alameda County a right Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

535 Thirteenth Street,
Oakland.

Like Poison

Coffee
Acts
on
Some
People



That dizzy feeling, sluggish brain and throbbing headache are all direct results from the use of coffee.

"Coffee works like a poison to me. It acts on my brain and nerves in a peculiarly disagreeable way."

"Being forced to give up coffee, I did it in a half-hearted way, drinking cocoa in the morning, but soon became tired of that and longed for the real Java."

"Finally I tried Postum Food Coffee, and since that time have drunk it to the exclusion of every other beverage. You can imagine I like it."

"Last summer I was in a place where nothing but Java coffee was served on the breakfast table, and I recommended the use of it."

"In two or three weeks I again be-

gan to suffer from dizziness and explosive noises in my head."

"One evening after walking about half a mile I became dizzy and could hardly get back home, where I fell, exhausted, on the bed. I knew what the trouble was, and thereafter insisted upon having Postum instead of the old-fashioned coffee, and I got well in short order."

"I have always thought it worth while to warn the cook, wherever I happen to be, to make the Postum properly, that is, by boiling it long enough. Please do not print my name."

"This person lives in Pasadena, Cal., and the name will be given on application to the Postum Co., at Battle Creek, Mich."

460 and 462 EAST 11TH STREET,

POLYTECHNIC BUSINESS COLLEGE OF OAKLAND WINS.

GRADUATES OF THE POPULAR OAKLAND COLLEGE OBTAIN MANY EXCELLENT POSITIONS IN SAN FRANCISCO AND OTHER PLACES.

Many Prominent Business Men Across the Bay Send Direct to the Polytechnic Business College of Oakland When in Need of Competent Young Men and Women to Take Positions.

The proprietors of the Polytechnic Business College of Oakland are to be congratulated upon the success of their graduates during the past few months. Many young men and women from the popular Oakland school after a trial examination with graduates from the leading business colleges of San Francisco have won good positions entirely upon the high grade quality of their work. Many prominent business men in San Francisco have given strong testimonials endorsing the school and commending it in the highest terms. In speaking with Professor Gibson, business manager of the local school, he said: "We have determined that the Polytechnic Business College of Oakland shall be second to none on the Pacific Coast. We have every advantage and facility that money can command. We can now fully assure the young men and women of California that in the Polytechnic Business College of Oakland they will find all that is best and all that is modern and up-to-date in the leading business colleges of the United States. It has been our ambition to establish and fully equip a school of the highest grade and merit and we have spared neither energy nor expense in making the Polytechnic such. We are greatly indebted to the Oakland Board of Trade for openly endorsing our college and also to our graduates and friends

From my acquaintance with the management of the Polytechnic Business College of Oakland, Cal., I give me great pleasure to heartily commend this institution to parents who may wish to send sons or daughters to a school where they may get a thorough business education.
The character of the management gives the school a moral tone which is of great value to young men acquiring a business training.
J. P. GARLICK,
Principal Lincoln School.

In my opinion it is no exaggeration to place a thoroughly equipped and conscientiously conducted Business College among the most valuable educational agencies now known to our people. *****
The drill, information and education obtained by me in the Business College I count as of the greatest practical value of any I have ever received.—Hon. Lyman J. Gage.

Complete Departments in Business, Shorthand, Typewriting, Electrical, Civil, Mining and Mechanical Engineering

YOU CAN TELL
THE MAN BY THE
HAT HE WEARS.

Betty Martin Explains
How to Pick Up
Clever Fellows.

"Can you tell what manner of man?"

One can almost tell the manner of man by the hat he wears. Stiff hats are apt to be worn by the stiff-necked and conventional, whether fashionable or not. Such men would no more think of wearing a slouch hat than they would of attempting to fly.

Stiff hats give a sort of dignity to the wearer which comes from apparel, not the person himself. No matter whether the crown be high or low, the brim wide or narrow, the effect is much the same.

Your man of comfort and individuality, for ordinary occasions, inclines largely to hats of soft felt, and the way each man wears his particular piece of headgear is a law unto himself.

Hats are pretty good indicators of moods, if you'll only watch them. When a man wears one jammed tightly on his head, with the brim pulled over his eyes, and his shoulders set, look out! That's the danger signal. He is deadly in earnest about something—no matter what, and be wary how you approach him, for he is intent upon his own affairs and most likely has troubles of his own. If you ask him a question, he will most likely growl out some sort of reply, which shows you that he has only half heard and if you possess tact, you'll retire from the field until his hat goes back to its normal condition.

The man with a hat pulled over two eyes is a dangerous being to encounter, but the man who wears his slightly to one side and pulled down over one eye is either one of two things—slightly inclined to be rakish or just a tiny bit given over to "ways that are dark and tricks that are vain."

The class of sporting men who indulge in embroidered waistcoats and loud-checked pants often adopt the one-eye style, and a flashing diamond on the little finger adds to the general splendor of the make-up.

The shifty man who wears his hat over one eye will generally, if you take the trouble to observe him closely, have a cast or some other slight defect in his organs of sight. He may go all through life without committing a crime against the law, but the chances are that it's merely opportunity which has been wanting. But once let the temptation present itself and your man with the cast in his eye will yield to it much more readily than otherwise.

A good time to ask a favor of a man is when his hat is set well back upon his head, and he is eyeing the world with a frank, open comprehensive glance. At such times he inclines largely to benevolence, and will be disposed to grant any favor you may desire.

Prim individuals of severe taste wear their hats set straight upon their heads, allowing them neither to slide or be pushed backwards nor forwards, nor to the right or the left. They must set "jess so," and it is funny to watch a man of this sort put his hat on. First he looks it over to see if it's all right, then he takes out his handkerchief and gently dusts it, and after this preliminary, fraps it gently but firmly back and forth with deliberate purpose, and finally places it firmly at exactly the proper angle upon his head.

Such men are apt to be narrow-minded, and have convolutions. They are no more open to reason than a Berkshire hog. They have their standard, and never depart from it. It is against their principles to change, and they go through life strictly on the non-expansion principle.

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Prim individuals of severe taste wear their hats set straight upon their heads, allowing them neither to slide or be pushed backwards nor forwards, nor to the right or the left. They must set "jess so," and it is funny to watch a man of this sort put his hat on. First he looks it over to see if it's all right, then he takes out his handkerchief and gently dusts it, and after this preliminary, fraps it gently but firmly back and forth with deliberate purpose, and finally places it firmly at exactly the proper angle upon his head.

Such men are apt to be narrow-minded, and have convolutions. They are no more open to reason than a Berkshire hog. They have their standard, and never depart from it. It is against their principles to change, and they go through life strictly on the non-expansion principle.

This sort of man makes a most uncomfortable husband. He usually wants the machinery of a household to move along on greased wheels, and at the least sign of friction he makes it extremely interesting for everybody around. He is the kind that is always telling about what his mother used to do, and it takes a woman with the disposition of an angel in heaven to get along with him.

He superintends the buying and exercises a constant supervision over the family purse, and his wife would never dare to spend a penny without first consulting him. He lives in a groove, and will die in an extremely proper manner, not through accident or suicide, but of some highly respectable disease of lengthy duration, with the bedclothes discreetly enfolding him, will he breathe his last.

Some men wear the hat brim rolled off from the face, and gently cocked to the sides; others have as many curves and bends to the rim as there are spaces for them, and these are the men not without fads. They have a dozen to the square inch, and will button-hole one on the slightest provocation, and unload their pet hobby of the moment before one has a chance to escape.

Crowns of hats, too, have a tale to tell as well as brims. Some men wear theirs just as they come from the hatter, others dent them through the middle, still others form a sort of circle around the top, and a few follow the cowboy fashion of little indentations on the back and sides.

Of all ugly things in the way of head gear, the tall silk hat is the worst. It is a nightmare to behold and there isn't a man on earth to whom it is becoming. It ought to be relegated to the depths of obscurity. Young doctors cling to these hats with great persistence, and though why it would be hard to say. They ought to be given over to funeral directors as part and parcel of the dignity of their office.

BETTY MARTIN.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

CRELLIN—Mrs. O. A. Masten, Santa Cruz; Henry Epper, New York; A. Reynolds, city; Owen Moran, Susan; W. J. Belcher, San Francisco; J. E. McGowan, Pleasanton; H. C. Petray, Livermore; S. King, Reno; P. J. Doye, Ventura; William J. Someros, Alameda.

ALBANY—Mrs. Port and sister, Omaha; Louis Butler, San Francisco; Oscar Sidney Stank, Fresno; J. H. Robinson and wife, city.

GALINDO—E. W. Richardson, San Francisco.

THE CHRISTMAS WAVE.

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THE CHRISTMAS WAVE.

The Christmas number of the popular weekly is full of the good cheer, which the yuletide festival always brings to us. Some interesting anecdotes of the holiday season, a bright and cheerful interview with the great artist, Keith, the very latest in politics and society—a clever Xmas story and an original poem of high merit—are among the many good things to be found underneath the handsome colored cover of this issue.

NEW DIRECTORY IS COMPLETE.

PUBLICATION IS ONE OF THE
BEST EVER ISSUED IN
THIS COUNTY.

Husted's Directory of Oakland, Alameda and Berkeley for 1902 has just been issued from THE TRIBUNE press. It is the most complete publication of the kind ever issued in Alameda county. It has been prepared with great care and the arrangement of the names and residences and business addresses is handsomely bound.

A roster of the various officials of Alameda county and the cities of Oakland, Alameda and Berkeley is presented; also lists of abbreviations and advertisers for public convenience. In all respects it is a complete up to date publication, giving name, occupation, residence of all adult persons, together with a classified business directory; also street guide of Oakland, Alameda and Berkeley newly revised to denote all changes. It is published by F. M. Husted, member of the Association of American Directory Publishers, Macdonough Building.

The new directory presents a striking proof of a population not far from 30,000 on this side of the bay. The large increase in names, street numbers and business advertisements tells an eloquent story of the increase in population. The Federal Census of 1900 gave Oakland only 24,960 inhabitants, but the enumeration omitted at least 2,600 persons whose names were in the directory for that year. According to Mr. Husted's compilation the true population of Oakland in 1900 was about 27,560, and his figures were borne out by the school census and the registration.

This year Mr. Husted's directory indicates a population not far from 30,000. As the names, residences and occupations are given as a guide to the public the totals must be substantially correct, for an examination of the directory shows it to be singularly accurate in all details. Because of this fact it is of great value to business men and the public generally, nothing that will enable people to quickly locate persons, streets, business houses, residences, churches and public institutions being omitted.

A WHOLESOME BEVERAGE.

E. Martin & Co.'s "J. W. Cutter" Whiskey.

At 54 First street in San Francisco, E. Martin & Co. have established a business which is peculiarly their own, that of bottling the celebrated J. W. Cutter whiskey. The demand for this favorite beverage has been great at all times, but it has been increasing at such a rapid pace as to leave hosts of competitors behind. The test of the merit of anything, more especially a beverage, is the demand made for it by the public. That test Cutter has stood in an admirable manner, a circumstance shown by the enormous trade of E. Martin & Co., who are as skilled and enterprising in their conduct of the business as the excellence of their liquor is appreciated. They sell to all parts of the State and there is not a dealer in Oakland who has not J. W. Cutter's famous whiskey on hand. The same is true of all the leading fancy grocers, who keep it expressly for home and family use.

A bottle of J. W. Cutter whiskey in the family is as essential as any remedial agent which a physician may prescribe in cases of sudden illness. In the first place, as a beverage, it is pure, wholesome and invigorating and in its effect is without a suggestion of pain in the head from its indulgence. In the next instance it is recommended by doctors as a gentle stimulant, dispelling lassitude, buoying up the weary, weak and feeble, reviving, in age, the pleasure of youth, breaking up colds, fevers and incipient maladies of a serious nature and, indeed, of saving life. There are a number of instances in this county in which J. W. Cutter's whiskey has saved even lives.

When the system was worn down and could receive or retain no other nourishment, J. W. Cutter's whiskey was prescribed and, today, the patients are well and hearty. It toned up the system, it dispelled melancholy, it stimulated ambition, caused a craving for wholesome food, and then came a long lease of lives the end of which, it was supposed, was already in sight.

E. Martin & Co. filled all orders by mail, telephone or on personal request.

WATER FRONT CASE FINDINGS.

JUDGE OGDEN HEARS THE ARGUMENT OF THE ATTORNEYS.

Yesterday afternoon, Judge Ogden, Attorneys Moore, Garber, Davis and Powell held another session to agree upon the findings in the case of the City of Oakland vs. the Oakland Water Front Company.

Judge Ogden said that the Supreme Court had sent back the case for the purpose of determining what streets were dedicated to the public use. That, he said, gave him to understand that the Supreme Court believed that some streets had been dedicated and he was anxious to find out what streets those were.

Mr. Moore said that when it came to finding conclusions of law, he would enter a disclaimer to the property between Washington and Franklin streets, asserting that the company had not claimed that.

The case was then re-opened for testimony as to the payment of taxes and C. C. Hays testified that from 1881-82 to 1885-86 city taxes had been paid on the property in dispute by the Water Front Company. State and county taxes for the same years had been paid on the same property.

SAN FRANCISCO.

VISIT

Samuels

Lace House

When Selecting
Holiday Gifts

You will find elegant displays of everything that is swell and attractive, everything that is serviceable and practical, and all at VERY REASONABLE PRICES.

Every department filled with appropriate and acceptable Christmas presents.

All in most correct styles and at very reasonable prices at

PATRONIZE THE BOYS
ONE OF THE
T. S. Schindler
MAKE CLOTHES
FIT.

956-958
WASHINGTON ST.
BET. 9TH & 10TH STS.
OAKLAND

Go to Blumenthal's, 1051 Washington street, for your alligator grips, the best made can be found there.

Call for "Priced's Naps." It is the best. 380 Thirteenth street. Telephone 836.

Christmas Trees and Berries. Can be had at reasonable prices as well as choice plants and appropriate holiday flowers, at Sam'l E. Love's, 1123 Washington st. Phone Grove 42.

through whose kind offices our school has been so highly recommended." New departments and increased facilities are being added to the already splendid equipment of the school. Over one thousand dollars have just been expended in new equipments and in preparing for our January opening. Students are enrolled from almost every county in the State and from almost every State west of the Rocky Mountains, as well as from foreign countries.

"We attribute the success of our graduates largely to our individual system of instruction and to our making a specialty of the courses given. We believe that if a young man wishes to study law, medicine or theology, or for any profession, he should go to a school making a specialty of these courses. Likewise if young men and women wish to make sure success in any department of commercial activity they should attend a school where business education is made a specialty and not a side issue.

"Our ideal location has also had much to do with our rapid advancement as an educational institution. It must be admitted that in point of location, equipment and in wealth of facilities generally, the Polytechnic Business College is unquestionably without a rival on the Pacific Coast."

RECENT GRADUATES WHO HAVE TAKEN POSITIONS

Maudie Stephens, reporter, San Francisco; Ralph Pearce, stenographer, San Francisco; George Phoenix, bookkeeper, Salinas; Laura Bammerman, stenographer, San Francisco; Agnes Potter, stenographer, Oakland; Mabel Embury, stenographer, Sacramento; Edith Grove, stenographer, Quincy, Cal.; James Chloupek, bookkeeper, Oakland; Mabel Fish, stenographer, San Francisco; Lowell M. Brown, stenographer, Oakland; Florence Osborne, stenographer, Honolulu; Fannie Osborne, stenographer, Honolulu; Jennie Lingren, bookkeeper, San Francisco; Laura E. Carpenter, stenographer, Martinez; Martha Silverstein, stenographer, San Francisco; Charles Husey, stenographer, San Francisco; Frank Nash, bookkeeper, Honolulu; George Kopman, stenographer, San Francisco; Bessie McCloy, stenographer, San Francisco; Chester Newell, stenographer, San Francisco; Edmund Cottle, bookkeeper, San Francisco; Christine McDonald, stenographer, Bishop, Cal.; Mary T. Collett, stenographer, Honolulu; Dickson Norton, bookkeeper, San Francisco; John Hrusa, bookkeeper and stenographer, San Francisco; Edith L. Adams, stenographer, Oakland; Amy Bradshaw, stenographer, Oakland; Sarah F. Hale, stenographer, Oakland; Jessie Brown, stenographer, Oakland; William Berovich, bookkeeper, Oakland; Helen Grover, stenographer, San Francisco; Willa Hill, stenographer, San Francisco; Lizzie Hanke, stenographer, San Francisco; Mabel Lee, bookkeeper, Oakland; Harold York, stenographer, Oakland; Bertha G. Tackie, bookkeeper and stenographer, Oakland; Marjorie McIntosh, bookkeeper, Oakland; Leroy Shay, bookkeeper, Oakland; Emma M. Carey, stenographer, San Francisco; Laura St. Clair, stenographer, San Francisco; Robert Schofield, bookkeeper, San Francisco; Harry Emmons, stenographer, Oakland; Rose A. Coxhead, stenographer, San Francisco; Laura Bammerman, stenographer, San Francisco; Dollie Lebrecht, stenographer, San Francisco; Minnie Bargar, stenographer, San Francisco; Lucille Speetzen, stenographer, San Francisco; Ernest Bridge, bookkeeper, Oakland; Charlotte Kent, teacher, Sacramento; Hattie Britton, stenographer, Oakland; Hattie Hale, stenographer, San Leandro; Herbert Barnett, stenographer, San Francisco; Veronica Marlich, bookkeeper and stenographer, San Francisco; Bertha Zitz, stenographer, San Francisco; Elmer McBurney, manager furniture business, Irvington; Lottie Conklin, stenographer, Oakland; H. L. Sharer, manager lumber company, Orville; Ralph N. Tisd, stenographer, San Francisco; Otis H. Walker, stenographer, San Francisco; J. Parker Thompson, stenographer, San Francisco; Edith Dodge, telegraph operator, Oakland; Leola Seckler, stenographer, San Francisco; Fred Alder, stenographer, San Francisco; Charlotte Lineham, stenographer, Emeryville; Charles A. Strong, stenographer, San Francisco; Eugene Well, bookkeeper, Oakland; Fannie Zitz, stenographer, San Francisco; Alice Richards, bookkeeper, San Francisco; Selma Holliday, bookkeeper, Oakland; Leslie Jackson, stenographer, Oakland; Eunice Swafford, stenographer, San Francisco; Charles D. O'Garra, stenographer, San Francisco; Fred Morgan,

Business colleges originate in this country as a protest against the insufficiency of our system of education—as a protest against the failure, the absolute failure, of our American schools and colleges to give young men and women for the business of life. These business colleges furnish their graduates with a better education for practical purposes than either Princeton, Harvard or Yale.—James A. Garfield on Business Colleges.

I heartily endorse the course of study and training given by the Polytechnic Business College of Oakland, and commend it to the patrons of city and country who wish to give their sons and daughters a useful business education, which we in our public grammar school course, are not doing.
T. O. CRAWFORD,
County Superintendent of Schools of Alameda County.

CHRISTMAS TOWN TALK.

One of the special articles in the Christmas issue of "The Men That Made the Athenian Club" is "The Men That Made the Athenian Club." Other special features in the holiday issue are: Stories by T. F. Bonnet, Cal. K. Brion, Eugene Holmes, Sarah Williamson and others. Poems by Louis A. Robertson, Homer Meyer, Elmore Lefingwell, R. C. Macdonald, Eustace Cullinan and others. The Year in Music, Drama, Letters and Society. Saunterer paragraphs of the doings in and out of society, and many pages of miscellany in prose and verse. There are 88 pages in the number and the price is 25 cents. It is the finest holiday number that has been put forth by any weekly on the Pacific Coast for many years.

\$1 A WEEK
Just
as You
Like....

Get what you want, and we'll give it to you, whether it be a
Tailor Suit,
Jacket, Cape
or Fur Garment

Our prices for credit are as low as strictly cash houses.

**EASTERN
OUTFITTING CO.**
465 TWELFTH ST.
Bet. Washington and Broadway, Oakland
Have a Look at Our Newmarks

OPEN EVENINGS UNTIL XMAS

THOS. GRAHAM HAS LOST ONE OF HIS EYES.

Interesting News Notes From the Town of Newark.

NEWARK, Dec. 21.—Mrs. Ichler, who has been for some months a guest at the home of her brother, Walter Robie, left here on Monday for Healdsburg, where she is to be married.

The public school closed Friday until after the holidays.

Mrs. J. Dugan took a trip to San Francisco on Saturday last.

Bertha Graham has returned home after a short stay at the Children's Hospital.

The heavy frosts of late have dried up the moisture in the ground, and more rain is greatly needed, although the weather is good for the fruit outlook.

Miss Rosie Martin of Newark is shortly to be married to Mr. Rogers of Alvarado. Mr. Rogers' family formerly lived in Newark.

Mr. James Graham has returned to Newark and to his employment in the railroad shop. The gentleman has a glass eye to replace the one lately removed.

Mr. James Delaney visited San Jose for a few days last week, and may possibly remain there for the present, having had a position offered him.

DEATHS REPORTED.
William Morlon, aged 84 years, a native of England, died December 17, at his residence, corner of Myrtle and Twenty-second, of senility.
Lydia A. Chapman, aged 62, a native of Norway, died December 18, at 747 Market street, of senility.

\$10,000
INCOME \$1155 PER ANNUM
MUST BE SOLD AT ONCE
FOUR FLATS
RIGHT IN TOWN

COST OVER \$12,000

Woodward, Watson & Co.

903 BROADWAY.

OKLAND

OAKLAND

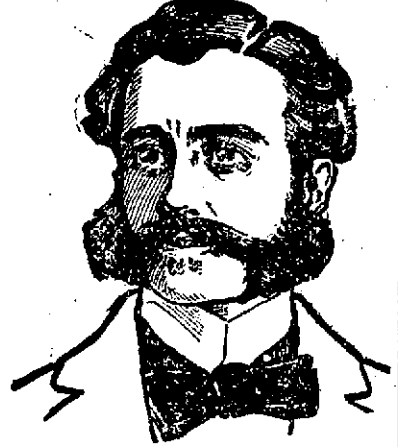
SICK MADE WELL
WEAK MADE STRONG.

Marvelous Elixir of Life Discovered
by Famous Doctor Scientist That
Cures Every Known Ailment.

Wonderful Cures Are Effected That
Seem Like Miracles Performed—
The Secret of Long Life of
Olden Times Revived.

The Remedy is Free to All Who Send
Name and Address.

After years of patient study, and delving into the dusty records of the past, as well as following modern experiments in the realm of medical science, Dr. James W. Kidd, 106 West National Bank Building, Fort Wayne, Ind., makes the startling announcement that he has surely discovered the secret of long life.



DR. JAMES WILLIAM KIDD.
covered the elixir of life. That he is able with the aid of a mysterious compound, known only to himself, produced as a result of the years he has spent in searching for this precious life-giving boon, to cure any and every disease that is known to the human body. There is no doubt of the doctor's earnestness in making his claim and the remarkable cures that he is daily effecting seem to bear him out very strongly. His theory, which he advances is one of reason and based on sound experience in a medical practice of many years. It costs nothing to try his remarkable "Elixir of Life," as he calls it, for he sends it free to anyone who is suffering in sufficient quantities to convince of its ability to cure, so there is absolutely no risk to run. Some of the cures cited are very remarkable, and but for reliable witnesses would hardly be credited. The doctor has been known to crutch and walked about after two or three trials of the remedy. The sick, given up by home doctors, have been restored to their families and friends in perfect health. Rheumatism, neuralgia, stomach, heart, kidney, blood and skin diseases and bladder troubles disappear as by magic. Headaches, backaches, nervousness, indigestion, constipation, colds, asthma, catarrh, bronchitis and all ailments of the throat, lungs or any vital organs are easily overcome in a space of time that is simply marvelous. Partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, dropsy, gout, sciatica and other ailments are permanently removed. It purifies the entire system, blood and tissues, restores normal vitality and gives a sense of perfect health. The elixir is produced at once. To the doctor all systems are alike and equally affected by this great "Elixir of Life." Send for the remedy today. It is free to every sufferer. State what you wish to be cured of, and we will send you the elixir by return mail.

BEGGAR PETER FLYNN
HAS MONEY IN BANK.

The inventory of the estate of Peter Flynn, the wealthy beggar, who has at times been imprisoned in the city jail, and who has been declared incompetent, has been filed by his guardian, Honora Graham. It shows deposits with the Filbert Savings and Loan Society of \$2,812.20, in the German Savings and Loan Society of \$2,889.58, and in the San Francisco Savings Union of \$2,168.62, making a total of \$7,869.42. There is no reality. The guardian has asked to be named as executor of the sum of the expense of guardianship so far incurred.

SALARY WILL GO
TO THE SECRETARY.

Arguments were begun yesterday in Judge Hall's Court on the application by the Oakland Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals for a writ of mandamus to compel the Auditor to draw a warrant for \$100 in favor of that organization under the law passed at the last Legislature.

F. Johns, the Secretary of the Society, swears that that organization paid out \$100 for the purpose of preventing animals from being abused, of which sum \$90 was paid to him as Secretary of that organization.

THEN CROKER AND VAN WYCK
LAUGHED.

Richard Croker, Mayor Van Wyck, J. P. Carroll, President J. B. Sexton of the Health Board and one or two other gentlemen occupied a box at the performance of Anna Held in "The Little Duchess" at the Casino one evening last week. At the conclusion of the first act the party sauntered into the lobby of the theater, where Maurice Untermyer joined the group, with an opera glass in his hand.

"That's very pretty," said Mr. Croker, "where you get it?"
"I brought it from Paris," said Mr. Untermyer. "Don't you remember, I brought you one, too?"
"Oh, no, you're entirely mistaken," responded Mr. Croker, "you did not bring it to me."

"Well, I'm sure I brought one to Mayor Van Wyck," said Mr. Untermyer, "which caused a bystander to remark, 'That's a perfectly natural mistake. Mr. Untermyer brought an opera glass to Mayor Van Wyck, which he thought was the same thing as bringing it to Mr. Croker.'"

Whereupon his honor and Mr. Croker laughed as if it was the best joke of the campaign.—New York Times.

**REMOVED
WOOD'S OLD BOOK STORE**
Has removed to
1245 BROADWAY
opposite Postoffice. Largest assortment of Old Books in the city. Old books and music bought, sold and exchanged.
SECOND-HAND SCHOOL BOOKS A SPECIALTY

THE OAKLAND
STOCK YARDS.

THE BEST APPOINTED AND REGULATED PLACE
OF ITS KIND TO BE FOUND ANYWHERE.

THE FIRMS LOCATED HERE DO A THRIVING BUSINESS AS
THE REPUTATION OF THEIR MEATS ARE OF THE BEST.

Occasionally articles are printed and we hear reports that are set afloat about the condition of affairs regarding the slaughter houses in various parts of the country, including our own. Manifestly there must be some reason for this. To ascertain the truth, to find out exactly the condition of affairs, THE TRIBUNE detailed a representative this week to visit the Oakland Stock Yards and make a thorough investigation to impartially investigate the business as conducted by the leading wholesale butchers. In visiting a slaughter house one sees blood and smells blood, and it yet remains for any scheme to be devised whereby this feature can be done away with in the slaughtering of cattle, sheep, hogs, calves, etc.

To be perfectly informed on the subject one has to merely visit the principal slaughter houses and see for himself that cleanliness is an all-pervading feature of the houses located at Emeryville. There is little or no disagreeable odor, and the houses are kept scrupulously clean. As soon as the slaughtering is finished the floors are washed down, and the plentiful use of lime prevents bad smells. It has been asserted that the animals are crowded to the slaughter houses directly from the cars. This is absolutely false, as the stock is quartered in commodious corrals and allowed to remain from three days to a week to recuperate from the effects of their journey on the train. They are given an abundance of fresh feed and an unlimited supply of pure water.

The firms who are mentioned below are doing business at our stock yards, and they may have reason to be proud of the manner they slaughter houses are kept and the way the animals are prepared before being killed. A point of much importance clearly demonstrating the advantage of the location of our stock yards over those of San Francisco is that the dressed meat of the firms in Butcherland at Emeryville is considered by buyers superior to that killed elsewhere, and it actually brings a better price. The obvious reason that live cattle slaughtered in these stock yards are not subjected to the re-handling necessary to delivering it on the hoof at the corrals in South San Francisco. In consequence, bruises and loss of flesh do not occur, and the apparent result is that when the meat has cooled and is ready for consumption it is more wholesome and better for food than it can otherwise be after a severe trans-shipment from cars to heat and again from heat to corral. Here are the flourishing and prosperous firms who are located at "our stock yards" at Emeryville.

THE GRAYSON-OWEN CO.

J. W. Phillips, President.

A firm that has an extensive business and who are held in the highest regard by the public are the wholesale butchers whose name heads this article. Their standing is such that their reliability and popularity is widespread. They are ranked among the largest wholesale butchers on the Coast, and have been in business for the past twenty-six years at the Stockyards in this city. Mr. J. W. Phillips, the president of the big cattle firm, is widely and favorably known. For over twenty years he has followed this line of business in this vicinity. The gentleman in question was born in New York and came to California in 1872. He has resided in Oakland for thirty years past. No gentleman on the entire Coast is better known than Mr. Phillips. His long term of years in the business has given him a wide experience that enables him to be classed as a practical man in the line he follows. The splendidly arranged slaughter houses of The Grayson-Owen Co. at the Stockyards are kept on the highest plane; the condition at all times is such that the public is cheerfully invited to inspect the same at their convenience. The month establishment at the Stockyards showed a condition that reflects great credit upon the management. A representative of THE TRIBUNE visited the well-appointed slaughter houses of this popular firm yesterday and was courteously shown throughout the commodious quarters which were found to be in the best of condition. The newspaperman made a careful and complete inspection of every feature of their killing and curing process, which revealed a state of affairs reflecting only the highest credit on the firm in the handling of their enormous product.

The excellent specimens of choicest meats displayed here, bore out the evidence of the careful and clearly way everything is managed, and it may be said that if other branches of the business carried on in this city are conducted likewise, the same cleanliness would be found. The business of this firm is confined to the handling of beef only. This popular concern is a shrewd buyer and a shrewd seller of stock, but the larger proportion of their supply is raised by the owners upon their extensive cattle ranges in this State and Nevada. The Grayson-Owen Co. do considerable slaughtering on commission, making this a special feature of their business, but the demand of their own trade confines them closely to the killing of their own stock, but they make advancements of money on consignments. The bulk of their trade is among the retail dealers of Oakland, Alameda and Berkeley, but a percentage of the output is eagerly sought by buyers for the markets across the bay. For twenty-six years this popular and reliable firm has been established in this city and their success and steady advancement is perhaps more readily comprehended by the reader, when it is said that an average of fifty animals are slaughtered daily, or about 1500 a month. This means 18,000 a year. The steady advancement of the firm's business indicates that their operations and business principles must be such as to please their large number of patrons. They occupy a prominent position at the head of the wholesale butchers of the Pacific Coast.

OAKLAND MEAT CO.

J. F. Reynolds, President.

The slaughter houses of this reliable firm are as near perfection as possible as regards neatness and cleanliness, and their facilities are of the highest order, in fact the premises are the best equipped and appointed on the Coast. Their policy of handling out is perfect in all details. They take the best care possible with the animals previous to their killing and they are given ample feed as well as the best of water, and are kept under cover. The company supplies much of the trade in Oakland and San Francisco and the reputation of their meats is of a high order. This endorsement has brought to them many patrons who have the greatest confidence in the merit of the meats they secure from this favorite firm. They are enjoying an extensive business, which is rapidly increasing. They have advantages unequalled for obtaining the best cattle and calves to be had. Their representatives are scattered throughout California and Nevada, who are instructed to purchase only the highest grade of cattle. This they apparently do, for there is not a complaint of any patron of this popular company as to the high quality of their meats.

To give an idea of the extent of their enormous business it is only necessary to state that they kill on an average of 1000 cattle every month. That means 12,000 head a year. All of the members of the company are men of the highest integrity and are well and favorably known in this section and throughout the State and in whole sale butcher circles throughout the United States. The President is Mr. J. F. Reynolds and the Secretary is Mr. F. Carus. The "Stockyards" post-office is located on the premises of the Oakland Meat Company, also the telephone office. All kinds of live stock are bought, sold or killed on the premises. The choicest and most carefully selected animals that money can buy are slaughtered at the slaughter-house referred to. The public is assured that their meat is known to the retailers, and they are eager to purchase, such dressed meat for their particular needs. It is pleasant to note the rapid advancement of this reliable and profitable firm and they surely have reason to feel that they are held in the highest regard by all who have dealings with them, as well as the public in large. Such an institution is a most valuable acquisition to any community, and Oakland is to be congratulated in having such an enterprising and progressive firm in the midst.

JOHN STEWART.

Here is a gentleman whose slaughter house at the Stock Yards are noted for being as neat and clean as they can possibly be. Mr. Stewart would not tolerate for a moment the least uncleanness around his quarters. He takes a pride in his slaughter house and the facilities at hand can not be excelled anywhere. He slaughters and kills exclusively in this particular when a carcass of mutton leaves John Stewart's premises it can be depended upon as being a superior quality of the highest grade obtainable. Representatives of Mr. Stewart are traveling through California and adjoining States at all times, ever on the alert to buy the best live stock available. His business is very prosperous, and is increasing right along at a rapid rate. His trade is not only confined to Oakland, but extends to San Francisco as well. He is an experienced man in his business, a courteous gentleman and has the reputation of being honorable in all his transactions. Possessing these qualities, it is no wonder John Stewart enjoys such a lucrative patronage.

U. M. SLATER.

The well-appointed slaughter house of Mr. U. M. Slater is always the scene of busy operations, and the rows of hanging, carefully dressed, sheep and hogs indicated in no uncertain degree the large proportions of his extensive business, as well as the constant care and skill in preparing his product for market. Mr. Slater's slaughter house is advantageously situated overlooking the bay. His place is kept as neat and clean as possible; there is no accumulating dirt and offensive matter, the constant draining of the premises, and the way under his large establishment preventing the lodging of any refuse or matter that might otherwise in time cause a foul or impure atmosphere to circulate or in the slightest degree injure the cool and healthful sides of sheep or hogs awaiting shipment to the market. A model place of this kind requires constant care. Mr. Slater personally sees that his big establishment is kept as clean as possible. Such a wise course is a protection to his own business interests as well as to the health of his many patrons and the public in general. The gentleman in question has spent a long term of years in his line of business, covering a period of 20 years or more. For 13 years he has been located in his present quarters. In the town of Martinez Mr. Slater spent seven years previous to his advent in business in Alameda county. He has an extensive stock ranch at Lamoco, but he has a supply in part from this source. The

balance of his animals he receives from various parts of the State, and his patrons are not alone confined to Alameda county, but jobbers and retailers from San Francisco are among his best customers. His fast increasing trade is an evidence that the gentleman in question conducts a slaughter house that is looked upon as being ideal in every way that means reliability and courtesy as well as the attention himself and employees pay to those who have business relations with this popular firm.

Mr. Slater is a large stockholder in the "Rancher's Feed Ranch" Company, which is located in Washoe county, Nevada, and Lassen and Modoc counties, California, which is one of the largest cattle ranges in the country today. At the present time the number of cattle, sheep, etc., on this range amounts up into the thousands. The TRIBUNE reporter was a visitor at Mr. Slater's corrals yesterday morning and he was shown the finest lot of Shropshire lambs that ever came to these stock yards or any other slaughter house. Every one of them was as fat as butter. They came from the "Rancher's Feed Ranch" Company, which is located in Washoe county, Nevada, and Lassen and Modoc counties, California. On February 1st next, Mr. Slater will begin to divide his time between Oakland and Reno, Nevada. At the latter place a wholesale butcher business will be established, with one of the finest cold storage plants in the United States. For the sake of the consumer, the retail butchers of Nevada all do their own slaughtering and the advent of the Nevada Meat Company, which this new company will be known by, will be a very welcome factor in the meat business of the State. The intention of the new company to supply Reno, Washoe, Carson City, Virginia City, Truckee and other towns with what they consume in their own homes, is a welcome factor to the people of Nevada, and it is safe to predict a lucrative business for the concern from the beginning.

BAYLE, LACOSTE & CO.

This popular firm controls the tripe business of San Francisco and Alameda county and are also dealers in calves heads and feet, brains, tongues, sweet breads, liver and ox-tails. Their business is an extensive one and is steadily increasing. Their business is a necessary adjunct to the slaughter houses, as the parts of animals not handled by the wholesale butchers all pass through this firm's hands. This reliable firm also has a large establishment in San Francisco. Their patrons are the retail butchers of this section of the country. This popular firm are also proprietors of the California Feeder Works, whose products are well-known for their superiority and are used so extensively all over the coast. This firm employs about 100 hands and the concern is composed of J. Bayle, J. Lacoste and P. and J. Bayle, all favorably known in this community.

It is pleasant to note the rapid advancement of such a favorite firm. Every market is being killed. Their patrons and are extensively acquainted and favorably so. It is no wonder prosperity has crowned their efforts as successful business men. They deserve on the success they have met with. The reputation of the articles they deal in is of the highest grade and it is mainly due to this fact that there is such an immense demand for their line of sweetbreads, tripe, calves heads, feet, tongues and brains and liver, in which they make a specialty.

F. CAMES.

The slaughter house of the gentleman named is located in the most convenient spots at the Stock Yards, and is kept at all times in the best condition regarding cleanliness and appointment. Mr. Cames slaughters exclusively sheep, hogs and calves. He also has a large stock of the well-known ranges of Miller and Lux, situated both in this State and Nevada. The animals that come from the ranges named have a national reputation for being unexcelled anywhere on earth. They are known for their superiority over stock obtained from other sections. Mr. Cames has superior accommodations in the way of corrals for his animals previous to being slaughtered. He feeds his stock an abundance of feed and supplied with pure water and are put in the best of condition before being killed. His goods are widely and favorably known and the reputation of his meats are noted as being absolutely the best. He has been established in business for 12 years past, and is looked upon as one of the prominent butchers of the State. His business is steadily increasing.



E. MARTIN & CO., Sole Agents, 54 Front Street, San Francisco.

Current Facts.

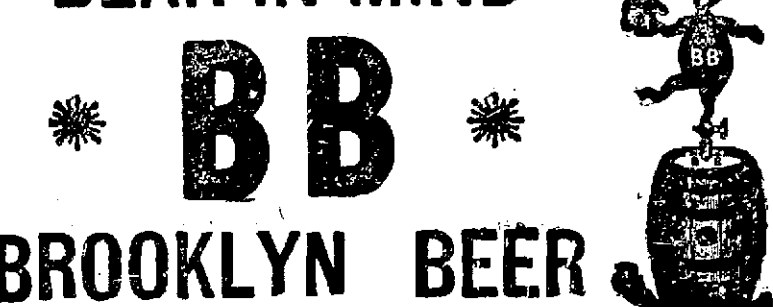
Time.....11 p. m.; 6 a. m.
Temperature.....34°
Place.....Oakland
Remedy.....A Gas Heater
Cost.....from \$2.50
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CHRISTMAS SUGGESTIONS FOR WOMEN

When Christmas comes my poor head
hums
With whistles shrill and jew's harp
strums;
My eyes grow color blind and queer
Twixt carols blue and grass green
deer—
For Nancy's hobby is the slums.

Thousands of toys, dolls, sleds, and
drums,
Turkeys and apples, pies with plums,
I bear to this bright night sphere
When Christmas comes.

Love's sweets can pay for broken
thumbs,
For shattered sight and tympanums,
For Nancy, when from chandelier
Hangs mistletoe, is less austere—
She gives me leaves instead of crumbs
When Christmas comes.

—From Munsey's.
The custom of decorating a tree for
Christmas is of very ancient German
origin. The children of that country
are not allowed to see it during the
process of trimming, and are told the
following pretty legend concerning its
wonders: The Christ-child comes fly-
ing through the air on golden wings,
and causes the boughs of the Christ-
mas tree to produce in the night all the
beautiful objects with which it is laden
for good little children.

Americans adopted the fashion of
having a tree much earlier than did
the people of England, and follow more
closely the ways of the Germans. For
instance, many people always have a
waxen image of the Christ-child, with
outspread wings, fastened to the top

most bough, and in some German-
American families the tree is trimmed
largely with triumphs of the confec-
tioner's art, made into shapes of stars,
rings, birds and animals of every de-
scription, gaily colored wax candles, of
course, being used for lighting pur-
poses.

In the homes of the wealthy, nowa-
days, electric lights are substituted for
the wax candles of yore, and make a
brilliant spectacle, with the many col-
ored bulbs casting shadows on mag-
nificent gifts, but somehow, although
extremely beautiful, they do not seem
so much like Christmas as the waxen
tapers, on which every eye is turned
as they burn to the socket, and ignite
the tiny sprigs of green in their im-
mediate vicinity.

Glass-makers exercise all sorts of in-
genuity in the making of ornaments,
and each year sees hundreds of new
ones in the market. Tinsel, too, plays
an important part and glisters on the
tree in a wonderfully attractive man-
ner.

But about two-thirds of the pleasure
of Christmas consists in the prepara-
tions therefore, which occupy so many
days beforehand. The restless children
of the household can be made to exer-
cise their ingenuity in many ways un-
der the mother's guidance, and can
manufacture all sorts of home-made
articles pretty to use on the tree.

Pop-corn furnishes an inexhaustible
source of pleasure and work. It is very
fascinating to be seated before a glow-
ing grate with popper full of corn in
hand, watching for the kernels to burst
forth in all their snowy whiteness.
Stringing the corn together is a work
requiring some little time and patience,
but as all the pieces which fall out the
needle usually find their way into the
mouth of the worker, the labor of
stringing is not without its compensa-
tions.

Bright colored bags of different hues
filled with candies and gilded nuts,
also look pretty upon a tree. They
can be made in all sorts of shapes,
such as three-cornered, oblong or
square. Sometimes as a reminder to
Santa Claus they are in the form of
tiny stockings.

It is a good idea, too, by way of
amusement, to take the kernels out of
some of the walnuts and insert therein
a tiny favor. Anything will do, and
the Chinese and Japanese stores have
dozens of things that just suit the
purpose. Children enjoy surprises, and
the nuts will keep them busy guess-
ing.

GAMES FOR THE YOUNG PEOPLE AT CHRISTMAS.

The game of Snap-Dragon, which
many young folks engage in on All
Hallow-e'en, belongs in reality to
Christmas, and an old volume called
the "Book of Days," contains the fol-
lowing description of it: "A quantity
of raisins is deposited in a large bowl
or dish, (the broader and shallower
the better) and brandy or some
other spirit is poured over the fruit and
ignited. The bystanders now endeavor,
by turns, to grasp a raisin by plung-
ing their hands through the flames;
and, as this is somewhat of an ardu-
ous feat, requiring both courage and a
rapidity of action, a considerable
amount of laughter and merriment is
evoked at the expense of the unsuccess-
ful competitors. While the sport is
going on it is usual to extinguish all
the lights in the room, so that the lurid
glare from the flaming spirits may ex-
ercise to the full its weird-like effect.

It is customary, while the game is
going on for some one to recite the
following Song of the Dragon:
"Here he comes with flaming bow,
Don't he mean to take his toll,
Snap! Snap! Dragon!

"Take care you don't take too much,
De not greedy in your clutch,
Snap! Snap! Dragon!

"With his blue and lapping tongue
Many of you will be stung,
Snap! Snap! Dragon!

"For he snaps at all who comes
Snatching at his feast of plums,
Snap! Snap! Dragon!

"But old Christmas makes him come,
Though he looks so fearful fun!
Snap! Snap! Dragon!

"Don't fear him—he but bold—
Out he goes, his flames are cold,
Snap! Snap! Dragon!

REAL ENGLISH HOLLY.

Real English holly, while a great
favorite for Christmas decorations, is
very scarce here and expensive. The
red choke berries, which grow every-
where throughout California in such
profusion are generally used in their
place, and for those to whom time is
no object a tramp over the Berkeley
hills will result in finding all one could
possibly gather. For weeks the small
boy has been plucking and carrying
them to the stores and Kearney
street in San Francisco, from Lotta's
fountain up as far as the eye can reach,
is lined with vendors bearing baskets
of these berries.

Mrs. Rogers says the prettiest of
Christmas dinner-table decorations is a
basket filled with holly and tied
with broad scarlet ribbon. A few
strawberries, and a sprig of mistletoe,
may be placed on a white embroidered
centerpiece. If mistletoe alone is
used tie it with green ribbon, using
holly berries in the bow of the ribbon,
and stand the basket on a square of
scarlet satin edged with overlapping
leaves of holly.

The Newcastle Chronicle of date
January 6, 1870, says:

"On Monday last was brought up
from Howick to Benwick to be ship-
ped for London, for Sir Henry Grey,
Bart, a pie, the contents whereof are
as follows, viz: Two bachelors
of flour, twenty pounds of butter, four
score turkeys, two rabbits, four
wild ducks, two woodcocks, six snipes,
and four partridges, two meat ton-
gues, two curlews, seven blackbirds
and six pigeons. It is supposed that
this very great curiosity was made
by Mrs. Dorothy Patterson, house-
keeper at Howick. It is near nine feet
in circumference at bottom, weighs
about twelve stone, will take two men
to present it to table. It is neatly
fitted up with a case and four small
wheels to facilitate its use to every
guest inclined to partake of its
contents at table."

According to Dr. Farr mince pie
should more properly be called the
Christmas Pie, the term mince hav-
ing been given it in derision by the
Puritans. Indeed, in the Seventeenth
Century the eating of this pie became
a test of orthodoxy. Runyon when in
confinement and suffering from lack
of food is said to have refused to in-
jure his morals by eating it—the Puritans
of his day holding it to be a
superstitious abomination.
Anciently this pie was baked in the
form of a crache or manger, the
crossed bands at the top being tra-
ditionally considered to resemble the
manner in which a child is secured

in his crib. Its various savory con-
tents, had, it is supposed, some refer-
ence to the offerings of the image.

A delicious way to use cold leftover
turkey or chicken is to mould the
white meat with cranberry jelly. Put
a layer of strained cranberry sauce in
the bottom of a mould, and over this
a layer of the most finely chopped
and seasoned. Add more cranberry
and another layer of meat, alternating
the two till the bowl is full. Put a
weight on top and set away to chill
and harden. When ready to serve
turn out on a dish and garnish with
celery tips.

Hewitt—Do you ever go home
drunk?
Jewett—My dear boy, when I'm
drunk I'm liable to go anywhere.—The
Smart Set.

She haughtily declined the cigarette
he proffered her.
"My goodness!" he exclaimed.
"Pardon me, mine!" she protested.—
Exchange.

Flora—When Jack asked for just
one kiss I ran out.
Bessie—What of?—Kisses? —The
Smart Set.

The girl at the music counter
has some funny experiences. For in-
stance, the other day a well-dressed
woman bustled up to the music de-
partment of a great store and said in
a loud voice:

"Have you got a piece of music
called 'The Crocodile's Tail'?"

"No, madam," answered the clerk.
"But you had it here last week. I
saw it," she interrupted. "It is from
'The Burgomaster,' and I want it to-
day."

"Are you sure that is the name of
it?" asked the clerk.
"Yes, that's the name. I remember
it distinctly. Are you sure you
haven't got it?"

"We have one called 'The Tale of
the Kangaroo,' from 'The Burgomas-
ter,'" volunteered the clerk, and, after
some hesitation on the part of the
customer, "The Tale of the Kangar-
oo" was sold.—Ex.

A lady in one of the fashionable
districts of Rochester has had the
usual experience of being afflicted
with the plague "servantitis." As
she is noted for her precision in the
household, her difficulties are many—
and because of her methods in train-
ing servants, have become a frequent
occurrence. The only notification
that the lady had given was in the
form of a polite note running as
follows:

My Dear Mrs. T—
I know it is mean.

But I left your house neat and clean,
I also know I have lost a week's pay,
but I wouldn't do it any other day.

A maid so original is worthy of a
position where her intelligence is
more appreciated.—The World.

Movable ironing tables are among
the best things for the woman who
irones, presses out her thin gowns,
or even from her own fine handkerchiefs
and ties. It is the ordinary ironing
board on a standard which folds to-
gether and can be packed away into a
small compass when not in use. The
standard can be raised or lowered at
will to make the board the proper
height for the ironer. There is a
small board also for use with the
sums standard for ironing children's
dresses, or smaller articles.

The hand and eye of the child can
be trained by means of paper cutting.
This should be left up to by paper
tearing, until the little one is old
enough to hold a pair of scissors. It
is a good practice to take a picture
containing many objects, cut them
out and arrange them in colored
paper. If the picture represents a
farm-yard, for instance, all the ani-
mals must be cut out and pasted on
the colored sheet in positions similar
to their original ones. The details
can be copied on the background
pen and ink. In this way children un-
consciously get an idea of proportion
and perspective.

GLYCERINE FOR SKIN.

Since so many people use pure
glycerine for the skin, a word of cau-
tion seems necessary. If one applies
a little glycerine to the tip of the
tongue, he will find that although it
has a pleasant, sweet taste, the first
sensation that is felt is one of pain
and burning. This is caused by the
fact that glycerine has a strong affini-
ty for water and that it absorbs all
the moisture from the surface upon
it touches, thus drying up and parch-
ing the nerves. Ignorant of this fact,
nurses and mothers have applied
pure glycerine to the chafed skin of
infants, often producing great dis-
comfort. The glycerine ought to have
been first mixed with an equal bulk of
water. This being done, it may be
applied to the most tender surfaces
without producing injury, and as it
does not dry up it virtually maintains
the part in a constantly moist con-
dition, excluding the air and promot-
ing the healing process.

LOW NECKED DRESSES.

An exchange says that the land of
low-necked dresses (also the land of
"bad" throats and tuberculosis) is to
have a good example of ways sensible
and comfortable set by its new and
beautiful queen, who is the most
lovely lady has announced that "dis-
pensations" will be granted to those
ladies who attend court functions and
for good reason do not wish to
wear the almost bodiceless dresses in-
sisted upon by Queen Victoria.

The late queen was not above her
vanities, it seems. When a
young woman her shoulders and arms
were of singular beauty, and even
when she grew old and dumpy in
figure her little hands remained so
soft and supple that she had to
forget that the queen was not a
regal-looking woman. Out of the
young queen's natural vanity for her
best points grew the regulation sleeve-
less and very low necked dresses.
Many were the protests against it,
especially among the thin and rheu-
matic old dowagers and the newly
wedged debutantes. But no exception
was ever made. Health and sense
all had to give way before the
decree. The result was that the irre-
proachable Queen Victoria had the
most delectable court in Europe, and
the dress of her daughters was a
revelation to visiting princes, who
have recorded their amusement (and
amusement in their notes in travel
books). Sweet Alexandra has other ideas.
Even at the coronation no one is to
be uncomfortable or unhappy if she
can present it. The coronation bids
fair to be a fearful affair, as far as
comfort goes. It will be in June, and
ermine and velvet cloaks are to be as
common as peers. There is still much
to be said, however, as to how any
tradition will be followed, and if the
king and queen, who are practical,
kind hearted and very much in touch
with the world and its ways, can have
their way which, being a king and a
queen, they rarely can—the poor peers
won't die of sunstroke or be smothered
by their splendid robes, and the pretty
peeresses won't have headaches from
wearing their coronets for seventeen
hours at a stretch.

Many women of the smart world do
not care for low necked dresses. When
the Empress Eugenie, during the fash-
ions of Europe she frowned upon de-
collete old ladies, and her mother,
Mrs. de Montijo, never wore a low-
cut dress. The beautiful Countess de
Kessler of Paris, whose shoulders
were exquisitely lovely, did not wear
decollete for many years, because she
had a delicate throat and preferred
caution to fashion. Mrs. de Montijo
of the Comedie Francaise never wore low-

cut gowns, no matter what the play
was that she appeared in. Mrs. Pan-
netier de Milville, Mme. Forges, the
Duchesse de Douteville, Mme. Paul
Polignac, all women of the "elegant
world" in Paris seldom appear decol-
lete for reasons of health or beauty.
It is to be hoped that the fashion of
low-necked gowns will never become
extinct, for many women otherwise
plain have lovely necks and shoulders,
and a pretty woman with pretty
shoulders is more of a delight to the
eye than a beauty with a thick neck
and painfully visible collar bones.
Nevertheless, the court of St. James
will seem a strange place when the
poor thin dowagers or the shy debu-
tantes come veiled in chiffon instead
of bare necked and bare armed.

In the Field of Literature

Recent Books From the Pens of Well Known
Writers—Magazines for Christmas
are Interesting.

"The Letters of Mildred's Mother to
Mildred," a series of satirical sketches
of stage life, written by E. D. Price,
"the man behind the scenes," has
just been issued by the J. S. Ogilvie
Publishing Company of New York.
The letters are a series of ingenious
communications, of a strictly private
nature, and intended to be privileged.
They are addressed to an artless girl
who is leading the strenuous life in a
Broadway chorus and are calcu-
lated to inspire some curious con-
jecture as to what sort of women Mild-
red's mother might happen to be. The
correspondence, now published in book
form, originally appeared in the
columns of the New York Morning
Telegraph, where it was the delight of
that popular journal's readers.

Blakely Hall, the famous critic, in
speaking of the letters, said: "The
letters of Mildred's mother to Mild-
red are wonderfully accurate charac-
ter studies. They are as refreshing
and invigorating as showers on the
hottest July day."

THE BLACK CAT.

The December issue of the popu-
lar short story magazine is at
hand, with a fascinating tale of
the great Suro Tunnel, written by
the Nevada newspaper man, Sam
Davis. The story is entitled "The
Mystery of the Savage Swamp." The
other stories in the current number
are of the highest excellence and
more value in a literary purchase of
five cents would be indeed hard to
find. See in newstands everywhere.

McCLURE'S MAGAZINE.

McClure's for December is indeed
a holiday publication and no one
could miss it. Crowded with superb
illustrations and high class litera-

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contributions. It cannot fail to please
the most critical.

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fifth street, New York.

HARPER'S WEEKLY.

The Christmas Number of Harper's
Weekly is a veritable triumph in
beautiful color-work. Holiday cheer
is reflected on its every page and an
inspection of its literary qualities
discovers a wealth of good things.
Published at Franklin Square, New
York.

Christmas is ever welcome when it
can bring such splendid magazines as
the Saturday Evening Post. Suffice it
to say that this excellent Journal
should be in every American home.
Published weekly at 425 Arch street,
Philadelphia.

PEARSON'S MAGAZINE.

Always in the forefront, Pearson's
Magazine is every part of the globe.
This popular publication is but three
years old and has over 200,000 circula-
tion. Cutcliffe Hyne begins a new
series and the issue is a monthly one.
Published at 42 East Nineteenth
street, New York.

MUSIC.

"Music" is an illustrated magazine
of the art, science and technique of
music. Persons interested in the
above subject will find "Music" an up-
to-date publication. Published at
Auditorium Tower, Chicago.

THE LIVING AGE.

The Living Age Magazine reprints
the best articles from the current
English journals and to miss the
latest issue is to deny oneself a treat.
Published at Boston, Mass.

THE CONCERT-GOER.

The current issue of the Concert-
Goer is filled to overflowing with con-
cert news from every part of the globe.
Published at 24 West Twenty-third
street, New York.

THE SMART SET.

The January Number of the Smart
Set Magazine is at hand filled from
cover to cover with splendid literary
articles, poetry, satire, humor and pa-
thos. "The Enchanted Rug," by Ed-
gar Saltus, is a brilliant contribution.

THE LITERARY DIGEST.

The best thought and issues of the
day in all parts of the globe are ever
found in the Literary Digest in a con-
densed form for the busy American.
The current issue of the digest has a

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use our orders for presents.

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FOR

which this land of ours owes its proud position at the head of nations. Such a man will back his judgment with a nominal sum, in the belief that the value of his purchase will rapidly be enhanced. It is this progressive, wide-awake class that are buying MONTZUMA shares to-day, while a block of 1000 may be had for \$290.

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MORE MONEY if bought now.

Montezuma Mining Company

OF WASHINGTON.

COPPER, COAL, COKE.

The Montezuma Mining Company is a lusty yearling. Its first issue of stock was put on the market in December, 1900; first quarterly dividends paid October 31, 1901; second payable January 31, 1902; regular dividends in larger amount will be paid thereafter from coal and coke alone, for which the demand far exceeds the supply. Dividends already equal 7 per cent on average cost of shares for past year. The company is capitalized at \$10,000,000, of which \$9,000,000 is treasury stock, non-assessable, and carries no personal liability. Big copper properties in Tahama and Carbon River districts, only fifty miles from the sea; 200 acres coking coal lands, eight-foot vein blacksmithing coal (better than Cumberland); 150 men employed; Montezuma postoffice established; bunkers, railway and company's store built. The only copper company operating coal mines and coking ovens—a combination that reduces operating expenses to the lowest notch. Montezuma shares are purely investment; sold on a guarantee; a big, strong, safe company. Some of our investors have sold their holdings of these shares at a profit of 100 to 400 per cent, but the greater number wisely hold on. Shares going to par in the next twelve months. Read the opinions of the shareholders who have visited the mines. Par value \$1.00; offered at 25c cash or \$2c on installments; advancing monthly. Write for printed matter. See ore, coal and coke at our office.

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Copper King Mining Syndicate

OF WASHINGTON.

65 COPPER CLAIMS.

The Copper King Mining Syndicate was incorporated September 14, 1901, under the laws of Washington, with a capital stock of \$10,000,000, of which \$7,000,000 is treasury stock for development purposes. It has sixty-five claims in the Carbon River district, in Washington, north of and near Mount Rainier. The mines of the district are rich, assays showing \$16 to \$20 in copper and gold, 50 per cent of the values being in copper. The company is negotiating for coal lands, with excellent prospects of securing a valuable tract. Copper is the main reliance of the company for profits, and development work is going briskly forward during the winter. Machinery is to be installed early in the spring. Engineer's report says: "The company plans to make its mines productive the first year." Prices will be substantially advanced after the first issue of shares is placed. At the price they offer honest speculation, to say the least, with the chances strongly in favor of their becoming, with early development of the district, a profitable holding to the buyer who is not impatient for early returns. A profitable time to buy a block of these shares for a handsome profit, which they will most surely yield. Par value of shares \$1.00; first issue offered for quick subscription at 5c cash or 6c on installments. Ask for prospectus and maps. Ore at our office.

HONEST SPECULATION

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SKELLY'S BUSTED BANK.

A Story of the Race Track and a Merry Christmas.

By J. W. LANGFORD.

It was the last December of the Nineteenth Century and Christmas, that joyful day of the whole year, was only forty-eight hours away. In Emoryville, a suburb known all over the world because the racing property of the California Jockey Club is located there, six hundred families wore joyous faces and cast furtive glances out their front windows for Santa Claus Bill. Every member of those six hundred families knew that Thomas H. Williams, Jr., president of the Jockey Club, had given orders to Bill Fieldwick, superintendent of the race track, to purchase a big fat turkey for each family and deliver it at his expense and with his compliments. Fieldwick was at once named "Santa Claus Bill" by the children and the joyful parents took up the sobriquet with avidity.

Across the Southern Pacific railroad tracks, which divide Emoryville from the little suburb of Golden Gate, where the boys, both professional and amateur, play base ball, several hundred families bemoaned their misfortune that a race track instead of a base ball park was not in their midst, that a large philanthropic heart might spread turkey and joy on their Christmas tables, and that they might share in the joy of their Emoryville neighbors. In a little Golden Gate cottage situated near the railroad tracks dwelt a family, consisting of a mother, who suffered keenly from rheumatism, and a boy not yet in his teens who bemoaned something beside turkey and joy on his Christmas day outside the happy disposition and smiling, hopeful face of the boy.

Time was when this little family was

and race down town and when the first editions of the TRIBUNE appeared. "Skelly" would be about the first boy to offer them for sale on the street. He worked up a nice route through Emoryville and Golden Gate, and by the time the last edition got out the press "Skelly" would be again on his wheel with a bag full of papers over his shoulder dashing in the direction of his home customary alarm a nickel "Skelly" made from sales of his papers and when the small household expenses were paid some of the nickels would find their way to a little bank one of the neighbors with gold enough to send him the same Christmas Santa Claus brought the bicycle. In a little dingy room of one of the big Emoryville lodging houses sat a man who gave no thought to the joy of the families about him. Money was what he needed more than turkey. His face bore a care-worn expression and there was no mistaking the fact that he was a victim of the "Skelly" game. His past life and how he came to be in California at this time is a story in itself too long for publication here, even if he had not secured a promise from the publisher to publish his story. His financial embarrassment at this time was due to his own temper and independent character. How this man and "Skelly" ever came to be connected is a story that will be told at a time when joyful people were preparing for Christmas only the forethought of a kind Providence can suggest. On the afternoon of December 22nd, while "Skelly" was peddling along the sidewalk in Emoryville, his hands off the handle bars dexterously twisting TRIBUNES from his bag in shape to be shield from his wheel to the stoop of his customer's door, a collision and the little news boy went over the handle bars of his wheel and landed in the grass beside the board walk like a ball. His wheel went in another direction and the loud moaning of a human voice told only too plainly what kind of an obstacle sent the boy in the ditch.

"Can I send for a doctor for you?" said "Skelly," as he bent over the prostrate form.

"Doctor! why kid, I haven't the price of a package of a chewing gum for a doctor."

That was enough for the heart of the poor newsway and after securing assistance for the stricken man he mounted his wheel and dashed off in the direction of his home. Before he started mother could realize what he was doing the bank was busted open and the contents of nickels dumped into his hat and he was away again. When "Skelly" returned to the scene of the collision he found the injured man in the drug store across the street. "Here," said the heart-broken boy, "are some nickels I saved in my bank for my mother's Christmas turkey. They may help you to pay for a doctor." With that he emptied the contents of his hat in the man's pocket. Then he gathered up his bag and papers and proceeded to supply his customers.

The next day was Saturday, and when the man with the pulmonary troubles awoke in his dingy room he felt no worse physically than other days before the accident. The rattling of the nickels in his coat attracted his attention and a count of the contents developed \$3.10.

"That kind of money can't lose," muttered he, "and I'm going to take a chance with it at the races this afternoon." He possessed an owners and trainers' badge and the only expense he had was the track was the ten cents for ten cents for a program. The first horse on the day's card to attract his notice was Racery. He was ridden by T. Burns and was 10 to 1 in the betting. The three dollars he put on Racery, and after the race his capital had increased to \$33.

"Einstein," quoth he as he glanced over the second race, "that's pretty good. I was my way to the parvies shop when the boy ran into me and I'll take a chance on him." Thirty dollars of the money went on Einstein at 10 to 1, and when the race was over the bank-roll figured up \$335.

Ping, by Imp. Maxim dam Music, at-

tracted him most for the third race and he decided to try that and quit it. One hundred was placed about the ring against two thousand and the horse never left the issue in doubt from start to finish. The man was now loaded down with over \$3,300 and the excitement of the thing together with the weight of the gold was too much for him and he was forced to quit. He lumbered off the track and out to Golden Gate, where a piece of the money found its way to every store in the village. When "Skelly" returned that night after delivering his papers he found more curiosity and joy in his home than he had seen since father died. His mother's eyes filled with tears as she listened to the story of her boy's disposition of his bank of nickels and the misfortune of the man who had used them.

One Christmas has passed and gone since that time and now another is approaching. The man with pulmonary troubles has cleared up an estate in the East and now owns a neat little cottage in Emoryville, where the widow and her son help to make his life comfortable. Stored away in the attic is a fine new chainless bicycle, with a motor break and all the modern improvements ready for "Skelly's" stock-in-trade when Santa Claus makes his appearance and a good sized bank account stands to the boy's credit in the Oakland Bank of Savings.

JUST TO BE A BIT NAUGHTY.

When Dodo Benson wrote his book in which he put an oath into the mouth of a society woman in London, his boldness shocked all the millions who had never heard a nice woman use a swear word. It came to be known to a rapidly widening circle that he was justified in his exploiting this trait of those women who, while not at all fast, are hurrying in that direction. I do not know that he was right. I happen never to have heard a lady swear in England, but I am told that I might easily have done so in certain sets and circles.

"Here in New York I have heard several women affect this laughingly and yet I have only been in the country seven weeks and I do not judge them harshly for it. I think it is a more affectionate and a passing shadow on their good behavior. Such smokers are not smokers. They only make believe. They connect with a masculine habit to make a sensation. Only those can be called smokers who feel the need of tobacco and use it for its own sake—not for the sake of a sensational, a naughty or a bold effect. They are make-believe smokers and the other women of whom I write are make-believe swearers.

"You can see that the women who think it is a very fetching and smart thing to use the unnecessary 'Damn' do not feel the need of tobacco and use it for its own sake. If they really meant to swear, they really felt like swearing, it would be the last thing they would do. They are adopt at self-government. They can smile where they would like to put hair, and they can describe every dress in a theater without missing a word of the play. Minds so well managed control tempers that are usually equally well poised and I feel because they feel like it. No, the girls who are doing just a little swearing at the present time all make such a match over it and get it off in such a theatrical way that they betray themselves. They do not mean it—New York Mail and Express.

A QUICK TURN

ILLUSTRATING SOME METHODS OF MODERN FINANCIERING.

By JOSEPH E. BAKER.

"Is Mr. Magnate in?"

"Yes, but he is very busy at present," said the clerk in his most discouraging tone.

"Just take my card in to him?"

The clerk took the card with great deliberation and read:

"Mr. John Quick, Promoter."

His survey of the visitor showed him one of those neat, close-shaved, alert men who may be anywhere between twenty-five and forty years of age. Then he slowly went into the inner office. Returning more quickly he said cheerfully, "Mr. Magnate does not recall you. Will you please state your business?"

"Tell him it is in relation to the finances of the transcontinental railways."

The clerk came back with more alacrity and a show of deference.

"Mr. Magnate says step in, sir."

"The visitor nonchalantly seated himself in front of the capitalist and began easily, 'I have got a bond on a valuable copper property at a song, and am due in New York at the earliest possible moment because I have only sixty days to handle it in—'

"I understood that your business related to the Pacific railways," interrupted the millionaire.

"Exactly. It was coming to that."

"In what way does your business concern them?"

"Their passenger earnings."

"What have you got to do with their passenger earnings?" demanded the capitalist somewhat impatiently.

"In this way. I have got to get to New York to place this mine, and I must pay my passage over the railways you see."

"Well, what of that?" ominously.

"My bank balance is exhausted, and I am a stranger here. I desire an accommodation to that extent."

"You have unbounded assurance," snorted Mr. Magnate testily.

"Of course. It is my capital. Having my fortune yet to make, assurance must serve me instead of money."

"It is a cheeky request. What security have I that you are not a fraud?"

"Cheeky" why certainly. I present myself to be honored at my face value."

"Hang it all. You have broken in upon me and taken up my time in a most impudent way," growled the millionaire. "But I rather like your unlimited nerve and assurance," he added with an amused tone. "How much do you require to get you to New York?"

"One hundred dollars in round numbers for fare, something for sleeping car tickets and meals on the road, also a tip to the porter and two days' board at the Waldorf-Astoria, with a few incidentals. Say two hundred dollars."

"The devil! You come for passage to New York, and now you want me to board you on the way, tip the sleeping car porter for you and put you up at the most expensive hotel in America when you get there?"

"This thing must be done right, or I don't win. Two days at the Waldorf-Astoria is all I want to get things in shape. I am a little speedy in making a short-turn."

"I should say so. Well, I'll just let

months' interest at six per cent. Accepted renewed thanks for accommodation. Yours

JOHN QUICK.

"I thought I was not mistaken, he's a financier," said Mr. Magnate with satisfaction. "But fraud and a financial genius look very much alike at certain stages of the game."

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If you're "thinking up" a present for some one, first consider whether or not he's an amateur photographer. If he—or she—is, you may be sure that nothing will give more pleasure than one of the accessories to his or her hobby. We name a few of them below. If he's not an amateur it would be strange indeed if he wouldn't like to become one. We have cameras from eighty cents up to any figure. We are sure we could suit you and your pocket-book.

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| Burnishers | Flash Light Lamps |
| Developing Outfits | Scales |
| Exposure Meters | Paper—Velox Solio, etc. |
| Enlargements | Ray Filters and Screens |
| Carrying Cases | Tripods |
| Finders | Trimmers for Prints |

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